Once there was a way
To get back homeward
Are the stars out tonight?
Once there was a way to get back home
I only have eyes
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
For you
And I will sing a lullaby
With a song in my heart
So tell me
Tell me something good
Tell me that you love me
Tell me, baby
Tell me something good
Only you
But how can you know for sure?
Can make this world seem right
Is there really just one?
I need your love
So many songs, but I'm feeling so lonely.
Where is the love?
You don't have to be beautiful
To turn me on
I just need your body, baby
Hello
- From dusk till dawn
- Is it me you're looking for?
You don't need experience
Take
- To turn me out
- These broken wings
You just leave it all up to me
Let's talk about eggs, baby
Let's talk about you and me
You don't have to be rich
- Give me all your loving
- To be my pearl
You don't have to be cool
To rule my world
Ain't no particular song
I'm more compatible with
I just want your extra--
Boys. Boys.
Give a chick a chance.
Well, since my baby left me
I found a new place to dwell
It's down at the end of Lonely Street
At Heartbreak Hotel
And I said, "I'm feelin' so lonely, baby
I'm feelin' so lonely
Oh, I'm feelin' so lonely"
I could die
Don't have to be rich to be my girl
Don't have to be cool to rule my world
You rule my world
You're the particular song
I'm compatible with
I just want your
- Extra time
- Extra time
- And your kiss
- And your kiss
His mom and dad met in the usual way.
The song became love...
... and love became the egg.
Memphis?
- You got it, sugar?
- Yeah. Oh, yeah.
Safe and warm.
Hold it tight, now.
Whoa, I think I felt a move in there.
And in the usual way...
... the moms left for the fishing season...
... while the dads stayed home
to do egg time.
You gonna be okay, Daddy?
Oh, sure, honey. We'll be waiting for you,
right here on Lonely Street.
I love you more and more, tell me why
Bye-bye, now.
Goodbye, Norma Jean.
Don't you worry about a thing.
Don't wanna let you go
I never can say goodbye, boy
When all others leave...
...we remain!
When the sun vanishes...
...we remain!
I'm feelin' so lonely
I'm feelin' so lonely—-
Heed the wisdoms, brothers!
Make a huddle!
Warm thy egg!
Make a huddle!
- Share the cold!
- Share the cold.
Each must take his turn
against the icy blast...
... if we are to survive the endless night.
Raise your voices, brothers!
Give praise to the Great 'Guin...
... who puts songs in our hearts
and fish in our bellies!
Ain't no particular song
I'm more compatible with
Oh, baby, I think I wanna dance now.
No, no, no.
There is a wisdom,
brothers and sisters...
... that stands above all others.
- Never, ever...
- It's okay.
- ... no matter what...
- No harm done. See?
... drop your egg.
No, we're cool. We're cool.
Of the many thousands who sang
through that long night of winter...
... it was Memphis
who cried out most fervently...
... to turn the Earth
and bring back the sun.
- It's a boy!
- Hey, it's a girl!
- What a peach!
- What a bruiser!
- Come here, son.
- Come to Daddy, there you go.
Son, you have made
your daddy so proud.
It's all genetics, you know.
Memphis?
Is everything okay?
I don't know. I can't hear anything.
- Is it empty?
- Honey.
- Can I have it?
- Gloria.
It's okay, Maurice.
It happens sometimes, Memphis.
Yeah.
Wait, you hear that?
- Yeah.
- Hey, I can hear you, buddy.
Oh, your papa's here, it's okay.
Oh, he's okay, Maurice.
Whoa, there it is!
That's his little foot there.
There's his other one.
That's different.
Hey! Come back here, Mr. Mumble.
Gloria... .
She can call him
whatever the heck she likes.
Whoa, little Mumble.
- Mumble? Mumble?
- You okay?
Freezing. Freezing.
Oh, you'll get used to it.
Come on. Come to your daddy.
- What do you make of that?
- Little wobbly in the knees.
- Is he okay?
- I don't know.
What you doing there, boy?
I'm happy, Pa.
What you doing with your feet?
They're happy too.
- I wouldn't do that around folks, son.
- Why not?
- Well, it just ain't penguin, okay?
- Okay.
Yeah. Hey, come on over here.
Get under here. Get warm.
Watch the beak. Watch the beak-- Beak!
The beak.
Okay, good boy.
So late. What's keeping them?
Pray, brothers, the Great 'Guin
does not test us with a lean season.
Why, Noah? Have we not all been dutiful?
So when you see your mama...
- I stand perfectly still.
- You got it.
But how will I know
which one's my mama?
Oh, you'll know.
She's got a wiggle in her walk
and a giggle in her talk.
And when she sings,
it darn near breaks your heart.
Hey, wait. I see them. I see them!
You're right! You're right!
Wives, ho!
Wives, ho!
Wives, ho!
Wait, no. Wait, no, Mumble, get back here.
No, Mumble! Get back— Mumble!
Mumble! Mumble!
Mumble!
Michelle? Michelle?
- Roxanne?
- Michelle?
Alfie?
- Maurice!
- Michelle! Michelle!
Mommy!
Oh, she's so darling.
Excuse me. Pardon me, pardon me.
Mumble? Mumble?
Oh, Mumble.
- Mama?
- Mumble!
- Mama?
- Mumble!
Mumble!
Mama? Mama?
- Mumble, boy, where are you?
- Mama!
Memphis?
Oh, Mama. Oh, Mama.
- Oh, my.
- Daddy.
So where's the baby?
Well, honey, I'll find him.
- You lost the baby? Memphis!
- It's okay.
- Mama? Mama?
- Stay!
- Come to Mommy.
- No, Mumble.
Mama, Mama.
Hey, what's wrong with his feet?
Oh, that's just a little thing he's got going.
He'll grow out of it.
Mama!
Oh, Memphis, he's gorgeous.
- Isn't he, though?
- Look at you.
I got something for you.
Open up.
Oh, I love the way she does that.
W, X, Y and Z
Good morning, class.
Good morning, Miss Viola.
Right.
Well, today we begin with the most
important lesson you will ever learn...
...at Penguin Elementary.
Does anyone know what that is?
Anyone? Anyone?
Someone? Seymour?
- Fishing?
- No.
Mumble?
Don't eat yellow snow?
No, that's not it, no.
- It's our Heartsong, Miss.
- Thank you, Gloria. Excellent, yes.
Without our Heartsong,
we can't be truly penguin, can we?
No.
But, my dears, it's not something
that I can actually teach you.
Does anybody know why?  
Anyone? Anyone?  
You can't teach it to us, ma'am...  
...because we have to find  
our Heartsongs all by ourselves.  
Well done, you.  
It's the voice you hear inside...  
...who you truly are.  
Yes. Thank you, Gloria.  
Excellent, lovely, thank you.  
So let's all be very still now.  
Take a moment and let it come to you.  
- I got one!  
- Pick me!  
- Pick me! Pick me!  
- One at a time. Yes, Seymour.  
Don't push me  
'Cause I am close to the edge  
I'm trying not to lose my head  
Yes, I like that one. I could  
really get jiggy with that. Lovely.  
I'm ready. I got one.  
Oh, I thought you might, Gloria.  
Midnight creeps so slowly  
Into hearts of those  
Who need more than they get  
Daylight deals a bad hand  
To a penguin  
Who has laid too many bets  
That's as far as I got so far.  
- Oh, yes, lovely. Really lovely.  
- That's beautiful.  
Well, Mumble, since  
you seem so keen to share.  
Mine's sort of a boom and a:  
And another boom.  
You heard that in there?  
- Do you like it?  
- I'm afraid that's not a tune.  
- It's not?  
- No, dear. A tune is like:  
Oh, okay.  
Who is that?  
That is the offspring of Memphis
and Norma Jean.
The wee hippity-hopper.
It's not funny!
No. No, not in the least.
A penguin without a Heartsong
is hardly a penguin at all.
I think he broke my ear.
In all my years, I've never, I mean--
And you having such fine voices.
Well, it's bizarre.
Did anything happen, you know,
during early development?
No, all fine. Normal incubation.
- Right.
- Wasn't it, honey?
Yeah. Yeah, it was a tough winter,
I guess.
Right, right.
- He did hatch a little late--
- Yes, I understand. Yes.
- To think he might spend his life alone...
- Quite, quite.
...never to meet his one true love.
Oh, please, Miss Viola,
Isn't there something we can do?
Well, there is always Mrs. Astrakhan.
Mrs. Astrakhan?
If anyone can, Mrs. Astrakhan can.
Can't sing?
Can't sing? Rubbish, darling.
Every little penguin has a song.
When I have finished...
...your singing will be giving everyone
the goose pimple.
Now, to begin.
First, we must find a feeling.
Happy feeling, sad feeling.
Maybe lonely feeling.
You feel it?
Good. Now, let it out.
Be spontaneous.
That, what is that?
I'm being spontan-you-us.
Darling, you want to meet beautiful girl?
You want to make the egg?
Oh, yes.
Well, sing! And no jiggy-jog.
Do not move muscle.
No moving!
Twinkle, twinkle, little star

Enough!
Okay. We go back to the top.
Forget body. Look inside soul.
Feel the feeling. Enormous feeling.
So enormous it fills whole body.
It must escape or you explode.
- Now, open your little beak.
- Come on.
Yes, yes. Lift up the head, that's it.
Now... . Now... .

Now
Disaster! Catastrophe!
I never fail before.
Never! Never!
- Well, I thought it was kind of cute.
- But it just ain't penguin, okay?
So what if he's a little different?
I always kind of liked different.
He's not different.
He's a regular emperor penguin.
Hey, you know what? I can leave school.
I can go to work. The three of us.
Whoa, little fella. You ain't going nowhere
till you got yourself an education.
You get them singing muscles
big and strong, you got that?
I'll try, Pa.
You bet you will. The word "triumph"
starts with "try," and it ends with...?
- "Umph."
- That's right. A great big "umph."
I'm going fishing.

Oh, Mumble.
That first hard summer...
... while his mom and dad
were working overtime...
... on the great commute to the sea...
... Mumble found a place
away from disapproving eyes...
... where a funky little fella
could be himself.
Hey, what you doing there, flipper bird?
Nothing. What are you doing?
Nothing. Just dropped in
for a little lunch.
There's food? Here?
Leg or wing?
Oh, no, no, wait. Not me, I'm a penguin.
Exactly. The flipper birds,
that's you, eat the fish.
The flying birds, that's me,
eat the flipper bird and the fish.
And lately, there ain't a lot of fish.
- So...
- This time I'm getting the juicy bits.
- Me first!
- Hey, you want a piece of me?
Hey, hey, hey!
I'm trying to think about lunch.
Wait! Watch this!
Yeah, that's weird, all right. Listen.
For once, we're gonna do this civilized.
- Now, get in line--
- Hey! What's that on your leg?
- What? This little thing?
- Oh, no. Don't start him on that.
Shut up! The little flipper bird
asked me a perceptive question.
- A question like that deserves an answer.
- Here we go.
I got two words for you:
"Alien abduction."
- Oh, you had to ask.
- Have mercy.
Quiet!
Now, little buddy,
there is something out there.
Creatures. Not like us.
Bigger, fiercer, and smarter too.
- Ask me how I know.
- How?
Because I've been captured by them,
that's how.
Unbelievable.
What do you mean "unbelievable?"
It's true.
I'm sitting on a rock,
minding my own business...
...when suddenly, they're onto me.
These beings, like big ugly penguins.
Fat, flabby faces with front-ways eyes...
...no feathers, no beaks,
and these-- These appendages.
They probe me. They tie me up.
They strap me down.
They take this pointy thing
and they stick it into me.
And then, blackout.
Gosh.
I woke up and there's this--
This thing on me.
Every flying bird is dissing me,
"Hey, what's happening, yellow leg?"
It was humiliating.
And then what?
It was humiliating.
What more do you want?
They could have eated you.
Yeah. Yeah.
I guess my pitiful cries for mercy
appealed to their better nature.
Can I appeal to your better nature?
Nice try, kid, but no.
No. No. No!
What you doing down there, flipper bird?
Get up here.
Get back up here this minute.
Oh, great. You let him get away.
Didn't you?
All your screwy alien talk.
- Hey, I'm an abductee.
- Abduct this.
- Don't make me call Uncle Angie.
- Oh, fine.
Where youse going? I'm an abductee!
- I don't care what you are, I'm hungry!
Would you like to hear our specials?
How about fish? There's no fish.
How about penguin? There's no penguin.
What are we gonna eat?!
There's a world where I can go
And tell my secrets to
In my room
Paying no mind to his dancing heart...
... the kid saw out his school days
at the back of the class...
... lost in his imaginings.
Now it's dark and I'm—

What fabulous worlds lay out there,
far beyond the ice?
- I won't be afraid
Was there any place...
... where one small penguin
without a Heartsong...
... could ever truly belong?
In my room
And so, a thousand generations ago...
...our forefathers
forsook our wings for flippers.
You graduates going to sea
for the first time...
...are to reap the benefits
of their wise choice.
These are lean and uncertain times.
But by the power
of the ancient penguin wisbons...
...we, my brethren, will endure.
- "Blah, blah, blah."
- Norma Jean.
Who is he to say my boy can't graduate?
He's not hurting anyone.
- True to our ways
and you will always be worthy of this...
...our brave penguin nation. Excelsior!
Ocean, here I come!
You know what? We're gonna have
a little graduation ceremony of our own.
- You mean it, Ma?
- You betcha.
- Excelsior!
Excelsior!
Keep it down.
Pa.
Memphis.
Go get them, tiger.
Thanks, Ma.
Make every moment count!
Got you, Ma!
Remember, "Stranger Danger."
Yeah, sure, Pa.
And watch out for those leopard seals
and them killer whales.
Mark this, Noah.
That boy was always a bad egg.
I'm telling you, no good will come of this.
Guys!
Wait up!
What do you think?
- You first.
- No, you first.
No. No, no, no.
Stop pushing!
- What was that?
- I think it was the fuzzball.
See any blood?
What you waiting for?
Hey, Gloria!
Gloria, I adore-ia. I'd like to see more-ia.
Gloria.
- Mumble?
- Gloria.
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to... .
Fall back, coming through!
Gloria? All my life,
I've wanted to say that you're so--
- Fish.
- Yeah. You're so fish.
No. Fish!
Fish!
Oh, that's mine.
- That's lousy.
- You didn't get one?
Sorry.
Gloria. You got one?
- Nope. Not this time.
- You have it.
- Thank you, Mumble, but it's yours.
- I want you to have it.
- No. You caught it. You eat it.
- I want you to--
Skua! You get back here!
- Come on.
- Mumble! Let go!
Mumble! Let go!
You just let him get away!
- Is he breathing?
- He's certainly not eating.
Mumble? Are you okay?
Mumble?
Take the fish.
- What?
- Take the stupid fish.
Oh, okay.
Thank you, Mumble.
You're welcome.
- somebody to
Love
On this, our night of graduation,
infatuation, illumination...
...top of the class, Missy Gloria.
Each morning I get up, I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
Take a look at yourself
Take a look in the mirror and cry a little
Lord, what you doing to me?
I spent all my years in believing you
I just can't get no relief, Lord
- Somebody
- Somebody
- Somebody
- Please
Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?
- She works hard
- Every day
Every day
Oh, I try and I try and I try
But everybody wants to put me down
They say, they say, I'm going crazy
They say I got a lot of water in my brain
Got no common sense
I got nobody left to believe in
What's wrong with you?
- Mumble.
- Yeah?
- It's better you just--
- Yeah, I know.
- You listen. You know?
- Yeah.
- Sorry.
- It's okay.
- Sorry.
- Sing the song.
You're great. That was great.
Oh, baby, find me
Come on. Put your flippers
in the air, now.
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
I'm searching high and low.
I'm searching the high and low.
Yes, there's somebody out there
who needs to find me.
Somebody, anybody
I'm somebody.
I wanna love someone
Send someone over here
Can anybody find me
Somebody to
Love
Mumble!
- Who do you think you are?
- Yeah, you're spoiling it for everybody.
- Take a flying leap.
- Yeah, jump in the lake.
Where is my baby?
Anybody find me, find me
Find me, find me
Somebody
Okay, fellas. Cut it out.
I'm completely terrified.
Gloria?
Guys?
Get up here or I'll come in after you.
- Safe!
- Oh, yeah!
- You the bomb, bro.
- That's a 9.8.
- I give you 10.
- Why?
Oh, no, no, no. Come on.
Bring it. Bring it on.
- Kiss my frozen tushy.
- Kiss it. Kiss it.
Come here, sausage.
I take you with ketchup.
But first you got to catch up.
Oh, here he comes.
You better move in a half an hour.
Let's get out of here.
- Hey, amigo, do that again.
- Do what?
- That thing with the--
- The clickety-clickety.
- That.
- Yeah, do it.
- Come on, come on.
- Well, I just kind of go:
- Yeah, yeah, yeah.
- Oh, nice.

And then this:
Way to go! It's amazing!
- Oh, the little whisker.
- Look at him.
Oh, he's leaving.
Oh, no, that was his face!
Remember, dumplings,
I know where you live.
Yeah, it's called land, lard face.
Flop back anytime, rubber butt!
See you, fatty.
That's cool. "See you, fatty!"
Did it take you a while
to come up with that one?
All right, way to go, tall guy.
Give me fin, give me fin.
To the left, to the right
I'm getting it, oh, yes
Look out, here I go
I got it, I got it, I don't, I had it
Oh, my stomach hurts. I gotta pee.
Ain't you coming, tall boy?
What, you got something better to do?
- No.
- Well, then, come along, Fluffy, let's go.
Hey, stretch, you like to party?
Party? I guess so.
Well, stick with us, baby.
Yeah, because we practically
own the action here.
Mambo!
Everybody's so... spontan-you-us.
Spontan-you-us!
And these are the bad times!
- Yeah, our food chain go loco.
- Everyone a bit down.
But it ain't gonna stop no party!
- Viva la party!
- Watch me work.
Gosh, he's eating rocks.
- You hear what he said?
- "Eating rocks."
But he had a rock in his mouth.
That's no rock, hombre. It's love stones.
- For building the nest.
- The one with the most pebbles wins.

You know:
You're not interested in chicas?
- Hey, hey, hey.
- You kidding?
Without us, the chicas got no boom.
- Why aren't you collecting pebbles?
- Pebbles, schmebbles, man.
We got personality, with a capital Y.
Why? Because we're hot.
Watch and learn, tall boy.
- Hey. Hey, baby.
- Over here, mama. Chicky baby.
- Baby.
- What are you looking at?
- You looking at me?
- Come over here.
- Come on, mam.
- You see something you like, yes?
I don't think so. Not tonight, baby.
Oh, don't be so snooty, booty.
That's the way... you like it, you like it
You want it, I got it
Could've had it, you missed it
Look at the feet, huh?
- Where'd you learn that?
- The big guy.
- He from out of town.
- He with us.
- Do it again.
- Do it, baby. Show me those flipping feet.
- No, no, no. Sorry, girls.
- Some other time maybe.
You guys are soft in the head, okay?
Let's go.
- Leave them wanting more, you know?
- Hold back till the season.
- You show them what you got.
- Either you got it or not.
- And the Amigos?
- We got it!
You think I could get some of it?
Hombre, you've got so much already,
you dangerous, baby.
You really think so?
You kidding? With moves like yours...
...you must have all the ladies
drooling at your feet.
- I wouldn't say that.
- Oh, listen to him. He's so cute.
Let me tell something to you.
Except for me, tall boy,
you got the most charisma of anybody.
Put that ego away, Ramon,
you're gonna hurt someone.
You so jealous. Just a moment.
I hear people wanting something.
Me!
- Mambo
- Okay, you girlies, Mambo
One more time now, mambo
Mambo, mambo, mambo
Mambo!
Your turn, your turn.
Oh, get down.
Man, this guy is so accidentally cool.
Okay, okay.
Mama!
Mommy!
Come on, Fluffy.
Oh, I love gravity.
- Oh, I feel like reminiscing.
  - Remin-icing?
  - It was too close.
  - Come on, come on.
Hey, guys! Where are we going?
- We relocating.
  - Placing ourselves elsewhere.
  - But that thing, what was it?
  - How should we know?
- We're penguins.
- Very little penguins.
But where did it come from?
It's so weird, so alien.
- What's he talking about?
  - Some hombre called Elian.
I don't know a guy Elian.
I knew a guy named Estevan--
- Not Estevan, Elian.
- Guys, we have a mystery here.
A mind-boggling mystery.
So? What are we supposed to do about it?
Amigos, we gotta get to the bottom of this thing.
Big guy, let me tell something to you.
Come close. Don't be afraid.
- You want answers?
- Yeah.
- That's all you need?
- Yeah.
- Nothing else?
- No.

Then this is very easy.
You go see Lovelace.
- Lovelace.
- Go see Lovelace.
- Genius, Ramon. You are the man.
- Thank you.
- I take a moment for myself.
- Let's go.
- Bow down.
- You the man.
- That's enough, I feel your love.
- Who's Lovelace?
- Lovelace is the guru.
- Go see Lovelace.
- He got the answer to everything.
- Everything.
- Really?
- Ask him, he never wrong.
But first, you gonna need a pebble.
Hold it, y'all. I have a warning
for the audience.
Ladies, please, avert your eyes...
... because I've been known to hypnotize.
You heard the voice,
now you're about to meet...
... the one and only Lovelace,
in the flesh...
... right here, right on, right now.
The devotion, please.
Oh, yeah.
And now, your question.
Senor Lovelace...
...my wife has disappeared. Is she alive?
Is she alive now?
Separate the truth from the jive
Speak to me, oh, mystic beings
Yes! She's happy
and you're in her thoughts.
Is she with another male?
One pebble, one question. Next!
Oh, Serene One.
Please ask the mystic beings...
...will I ever be as rich as you?
In your dreams, Jean. Next!
- Go ahead. Go ahead.
- Get up there, big guy.
- That's it. Don't be scared.
- Gentleman, please! One at a time.
- We with him.
- Yeah, we together.
- He got a beautiful question. Go.
- Do it.
Just don't look him in the eye.
Have you ever been abducted by aliens?
Excuse me?
What kind of question is that? Next!
No, wait, senor.
I met a skua once, with something like that
on his foot, said he was abducted by aliens.
This, friend, is my sacred talisman...
Talisman, talisman
...bestowed on me by the mystic beings...
Mystic beings
...during my epic journey
of enlightenment...
...to the forbidden shore.
Forbidden shore
Oh, say it one more.
- Forbidden shore
- Oh, yeah
Wait, you saw mystic beings?
I hear them! They speak through me!
Oh, yeah.
There's a power that makes me
stand upon this tower!
Did they have front-ways eyes?
Did they probe you? Strap you down?
Enough! "Did they probe me?"
Too many questions!
You don't have enough pebbles, fool.
You haven't answered
any of my questions.
- How many questions he got?
- We've all got stuff to ask!
Enough!
You bring this stranger before me.
He doubts my powers.
He compares me to a skua.
The voices are shrieking in my head.
They say, "Lovelace, who is this fool?
Tell him! Tell him to go forth
and multiply!"
Come to think of it...
...why don't we all go forth and multiply?
- Lovelace.
- What he saying?
- It's mating season.
- Already?
I will retire now
to my couch of perpetual indulgence.
- Okay, ladies, who's first?
- Me!
One at a time. Don't touch the talisman,
baby, please.
Hey, wait a minute. Wait a minute.
What about us?
Lovelace, Lovelace, Lovelace!
Hear me!
There's not enough love in the world.
Turn to the penguin next to you.
Put your flippers up.
Fluff him up a little bit.
And give him a great big hug.
Okay, ladies.
Oh, make that little noise again, girl.
Hey, what he got we don't got, man?
- What you hugging me for?
- He told me to.
- Get away.
- No, you like it.
Get off him, Ramon.
Stretch, got any stones
where you come from?
- We don't collect stones.
- You don't? Why not?
We live on the ice.
So how you win the heart of the ladies?
Well, we sing.
- Stop! That's crazy!
- You're kidding, right?
No. We sing to each other.
If someone special likes your song, you know...
Oh, and you have someone special?
- A tall beauty in your dark romantic past?
- Of which you never speak?
Well, sort of.
Hey, let's go check it out.
Maybe she got some friends.
I like them tall.
It's never gonna work.
- Hey, big guy.
- It's the loving season.
All you gotta do is sing.
That's the problem. I can't.
- You a bird, ain't you?
- All birds can sing.
I don't sing like the birdie do
All right.
Find me, find me
What's he doing?
- I think he's singing.
- I know singing, that's not singing.
I heard an animal once do that, but then they rolled him over, he was dead.
Yeah. And when she sings, it darn near breaks your heart.
You in tragic shape, man.
- Don't worry. We can fix it.
- We can?
- Absolutely. We can. We can.
- We can?
- Really?
- Yes! Let me tell something to you.
- Come close. Closer. You wanna sing?
- Yeah.
- You sure?
- Absolutely.
You making fun of me?
Then this is very easy.
Really? Gosh, if I could sing, that would change everything.
You will sing. You just got to do exactly what I say.
- Okay.
- Did I say "okay"?
- No.
- No. What did I say?
- Do exactly what you say.
- Exactly what I say.
Don't push me
'Cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my...
Gloria
It's like a jungle sometimes
It makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
Midnight creeps so slowly
Into hearts of those
Who need more than they get
Daylight deals a bad hand
To a penguin who has laid too many bets
I'll make love to you
Like you want me to
And I'll hold you tight, baby, all...
Gloria
The mirror stares you in the face
And says, "Baby- -"
Shake a bon-bon, Shake a- -
It don't work
You say your prayers
Though you don't care
You say your prayers
Though you don't care
Boys! Boys!
Boys!
Mumble?
Mumble.
Oh, hi, Gloria.
And this is you?
Sure, it's me. You like?
Well, I would, if it were really you, yeah.
Well, it is me, sort of.
Yeah.
Turn around.
- Turn around.
- Why?
- Well, why not?
- Well...
- What do you know?
- Yeah.

My way
- Gloria.
- Mumble, how could you?

Hello.
I know size can be daunting,
but don't be afraid. I love you.
- Gloria, please.
- I love you.
- Gloria!
- Gloria!
- Gloria!
- Gloria!
- Please, Gloria, wait!
- Please, Gloria, wait for me!
- Stop it!
- Okay.

Mumble, what could
you possibly be thinking?
I don't know what else to do.
Oh, Gloria, no.

Gloria
Gloria
Go up there, right now.
Daylight deals a bad hand...
Gloria. Gloria.
Sing to this.
Mumble, you're embarrassing me.
Baby... it don't work.
Baby
So slowly
So slowly into hearts of those
Who need more than they get
Daylight deals a bad hand
To a penguin that has laid too many bets
The mirror stares you in the face
And says, "Baby... it don't work"
You say your prayers
Though you don't care
You sing and you shake the hurt
Dance!
Boogie wonderland
Dance
Boogie wonderland
Midnight creeps so slowly
Into hearts of men
Who need more than they get
Daylight deals a bad hand
To a penguin who has laid too many bets
The mirror stares you in the face
And says, "Baby... it don't work"
You say your prayers
Though you don't care
You dance and shake the hurt
Dance!
Mumble!
Boogie wonderland
Dance, dance, dance
Mumble
Boogie wonderland
Check it out, check it out
Check it out, check it out
My brothers
You look so beautiful to me, baby
- Mumble.
- Hey, Miss Viola.
- All the love in the world can't be gone
- Mumble!
- All the need to be loved can't be wrong
- Mumble!
Disgraceful!
Who do they think they are?
Where is Noah?
This is getting out of hand.
Go!
Hey, Memphis. It's your boy, Mumble.
- Mumble?
- Mumble?
No, no. No, it's "Mambo." O!
Baby. They're saying, "Mumble."
Boogie!
Behold, Noah, look!
This was an omen from the start
and now we have this uprising.
Stop! Stop!
Stop this unruly nonsense!
Stop it right now!
A little self-control, if you please!
You bring this disorder, this aberration,
to the very heart of our community.
Have you lost your minds?
- We're just having fun.
- Harmless fun.
"Harmless"? It is this kind of backsliding
that has brought the scarcity upon us.
Excuse me, smiley. Can you speak
plain penguin, please?
He thinks the food shortage
has something to do with me.
Do you not understand that we can
only survive here when we're in harmony?
When you and your foreign friends
lead us into your easy ways...
...you offend the Great 'Guin.
You invite him to withhold his bounty.
- He rules the seasons.
- He giveth and he can taketh away.
Wait a minute.
Happy feet can't cause a famine.
If thy kind of pagan display
did not cause it, then what did?
I think it comes from outside.
Way beyond the ice.
There are things out there,
things we don't understand.
- Mysteries.
- Mind-boggling mysteries.
- Mystic beings.
- Yeah, aliens.
- He's mad.
- No, aliens.
- I hear they're smart.
- He's insane.
No, they might be smarter than all of us.
Who knows?
He drove the fish away,
now he's ranting this rubbish!
- Hey, let me tell something to you.
- Don't touch me, you filthy vermin.
- Hey, watch it.
- And so it follows.
Dissent leads to division
and division leads us to doom.
- You, Mumble Happy Feet, must go.
- Hear, hear.
Don't you take one step, sweetheart.
You have as much right to be here
as any of these daffy old fools.
Norma Jean, I'll deal with this.
Pa?
Mumble, you must renounce
your so-called friends...
...your peculiar thoughts,
your strange ways.
- Memphis.
- If we are devout...
...sincere in our praise,
the fish will return.
- But, Pa--
- Listen, boy, I was a backslider myself.
I was careless
and now we're paying the price.
What's this got to do with Mumble?
- It's why he is the way he is.
- There's nothing wrong with him!
- Face it, our son's all messed up.
- He's not messed up, hear me?
- Believe me, I know.
- How can you say that?
Because when he was just an egg,
I dropped him!
Memphis.
Mumble.
Oh, my poor little Mumble.
But, Mom, I'm perfectly fine.
- No. No, you're not, boy.
- That's right.
For all our sakes, you must stop
this freakiness with the feet.
Your father speaks wisely.
Heed his suffering heart and repent.
But it just doesn't make any sense.
Then your arrogance leaves us no choice!
No, wait.
Please, son, you can do this.
It ain't so hard.
Don't ask me to change, Pa,
because I can't.
And that, my brethren, is the end of it.
You, begone!
- Mumble.
- No, Ma, it's okay. It's okay.
Let me tell something to you.
When I find out
what's happening to the fish...
...I'll be back.
Let me through? Let me through.
- Mumble, you don't have to go.
- Let it be.
- Gloria.
- No. No, Dad, this isn't fair.
Gloria, listen to your father.
My folks were always putting him down
Down, down, down
They said he came
From the wrong side of town
He came from the wrong side of town
They told me he was bad
So bad
- But I know he was sad
- So sad
I'll never forget him
The leader of the pack
We sing the heart
of our true friend, Mumble.
You are a nation of peeny-weeny,
piffling, piccolini, piddly-diddly pouft!
Together, we prevail.
In the wisdoms, we trust.
We trust.
Look out
Look out
Look out
Look
Look out
Don't worry, tall guy.
My father also called me a pitiful loser.
Look how I turn out.
You're not helping, Ramon.
He gonna be okay. All he gotta do
is find out what happened to the fish.
- How he gonna do that?
- He think of something.
- The aliens.
- What?
- I'm gonna talk to the aliens.
- How you gonna find aliens?
- Lovelace.
- He don't like you. He don't like you at all.
That's okay. I'll appeal
to his better nature.
- How you gonna do that?
- Cruel and unusual punishment?
- Unimaginable torture?
- Imaginable torture?
- Your singing?
- No!
"Can anybody find me"...
- You're cracking the ice!
- Avalanche!
Yes, okay. Thank you.
Lovelace. You there?
Lovelace!
Lovelace.
Lovelace?
Is this a bad time?
I know we don't have
an appointment, but--
Just one question and
I want a straight answer.
Where do I find the mystic beings?
Why don't he speak?
Lovelace, you okay?
- Boy, he's possessed.
- It's a seizure! It's a seizure!
- Open the beak.
- Grab his tongue.
He's choking. That thing
around his neck, it's too tight.
- Well, why didn't you say so?
- On three.
  Stop! Listen! No! Amigos! Amigos! Stop!
- What?
- You're hurting him.
Any better?
Lovelace, how did you get
that thing around your neck?
- It was bestowed on him.
- By the mystic beings.
- They didn't bestow it?
- No.
Oh, come on, he don't know
what he's saying.
You were swimming
and it just got caught around your neck.
Oh, no way. He the guru.
Lovelace, did you ever actually meet
a mystic being?
Officially?
No.
I knew it! It's all a lie.
But this belongs to someone.
If we could find them,
I bet you they could take it off.
Show me where you found it. I'm sure
they could help us. You and me both.
Two words, three syllables.
- What is it?
- You're dying?
No, no, wait. Past, past, your past life.
You're passing gas.
Now he thinks he's an elephant seal.
No, no, no. Go over the mountains.
- Go over the mountains!
- Through the land of the elephant seals.
- Beyond the land of the elephant seals.
- Beyond the land of the elephant seals!
- Wait.
- What?
I hear voices.
- There is a voice.
- Where?
- There's a little voice on the wind.
- Mumble!
- "Mambo"?
- "Mambo"?
- Listen.
- Mumble Happy Feet.
- Gloria?
- Gloria!

Gloria?
Hey, you got a stalker.
She's obsessed with you, man.
I can't believe it's you.
Of course it's me.
What are you doing here?
All the love in the world can't be gone
All the need to be loved can't be wrong
- Oh, my.
- So which way, twinkletoes?
No, no, no. If you come,
you may never get back home.
Fine by me.
Gloria, you have a life back there.
I don't. I mean, we don't. Not out here.
How can we keep an egg safe?
That's if we ever had an egg.
Well, I don't need an egg to be happy.
You say that now, but what about later
when all your friends have eggs?
Then I'll have you.
Now he's going to pledge
his soul forever.
- Gloria.
- Here it comes.
I'm a particular kind of guy,
the kind of guy who needs his own space.
It's not you, it's me.
I'm just not up for a serious relationship
right now.
What he's trying to do now
is he's pushing her away. Let's watch.
No matter what you say or do,
you're stuck with me.
Oh, come on. As if you're not
totally thrilled that I'm here.
- Now she got him on the ropes.
- See, right there is your problem.
You think you're irresistible, don't you?
I don't care where you're from,
that's got to hurt.
- Excuse me?
- Gloria's so gorgeous, Gloria's so talented.
What?
Just because
you can hit a few high notes.
You got a problem with my singing?
No, it's perfectly fine.
- "Fine"?
- If you like that sort of thing.
- It's a little Nana Tootsie for my taste.
- What?
You know, showy, flashy, froufrou.
- "Froufrou"?
- That's right.
Coming from someone who thinks it's cool
to jig up and down really fast on the spot...
...like some twitchy idiot.
You stubborn, hippity-hoppity fool!
Right back at you.
Amigo, that was a good thing you do.
She is going to be so much better off
without you.
She is going to find a good, steady guy
to comfort her...
...and love her up real good
and raise a big family.
- Ramon.
- And then she's going to let herself go--
Ramon. He's hurting. He's hurting bad.
Oh, listen, listen, don't hold it in
or you explode. You got to let it out.
You just let it out. You let it out.
Everybody, turn away for a moment.
If she leave him now
She take away the biggest part of him
Don't, baby, please, don't go
Please, guys.
No more singing.
Then she say to me, "Enough,
you are making me nauseous."
So I become silent, almost moody,
and you know what she says?
"You never share. You got to let it out."
- Ramon, come on.
- Let it out. Let it out.
Stop it! Let it go.
- I never had a good relationship in my life.
- Give him a hug. Give him a hug.
- I let it out!
- There we go.
- I let it out.
- I know. Get over it.
- Can you keep going?
- Yeah.
- What's that smell?
- It wasn't me.
Hey, Fluffy, we're following you.
Get up here.
So these elephant seals,
they're not penguin eaters, are they?
I don't know.
I believe they are herbivores.
- What?
- You know, kelp-suckers.
Here we go, Lovelace. Come on.
- Okay, let's do it.
- Okay, okay, okay. Ready?
I can do this. I can do this.
I got to trick myself.
Boy, look at that. What?
You blokes better be lost,
because trespassing's a crime.
- We're just passing through.
- Yeah. We're with him.
You wouldn't be heading
over them distant hills... ...and through the blizzard country?
If it's the only way
to the forbidden shore, yeah.
Crikey.
You might come face to face
with an annihilator.
An alien annihilator?
Too right. Cut you up
as soon as look at you.
Waste every living thing in their path.
Could they be annihilating the fish?
Every living thing.
Merciless, mate. Merciless.
Even if you're a whopping great whale...
...they drag your sorry carcass ashore...
...dice you up, melt you down,
and turn you into fun food.
One day you're a big old whale...
...next minute...
...fun food.
Someone's gotta stop them.
Oh, yeah? What's gonna be
your approach?
If I could just talk to them.
Appeal to their better nature.
Beauty.
When that crafty little trick pays off,
you be sure to let us know, won't you?
All right, Lovelace, let's go.
See you, Lovelace.
Your funeral, mate.
Oh, man!
- Push tight.
- Okay.
Come on, guys. Let's do it.
You can do it. Come on, push!
What's that noise?
There's no noise.
- No gasping. No wheezing.
- Where's Lovelace?
Sometimes a brave penguin
will just slip away to die.
Do you think he went to a happy place?
- Probably.
- No, no. I think he went this way.
Come on. Let's go.
Lovelace!
Lovelace!
Hello?
Is there anyone there?
- No-- No need to shout.
- Somebody might hear you.
His feet don't look too good.
- He rested here.
- Now he's on his belly!
- No, this way.
- You don't want to know what he did here.
- You're right.
- There he is. Lovelace!
- All right! Lovelace!
- Lovelace!
- Oh, look at Lovelace.
- We're here.
- Are you okay?
- Come on, man. Hang in there, buddy.
What is it?
Oh, look. There's one for everyone.
Hang in there, Lovelace.
I know they're here somewhere.
- Why would they leave all this behind?
- I don't know.
Hey.
- Tell them we come in peace.
- We come in peace!
- Lovelace.
- Lovelace.
- Lovelace.
- Oh, buddy, come on.
- Are you okay?
- Hang in there, buddy.
- Oh, that's not good.
- Stay calm.
- Stay calm.
- That's not good.
- Okay, don't stay calm!
- Panic!
Oh, no, no!
- Oh, they're making us appe-teasers.
- They're appe-teasing us!
We're all gonna die.
Whatever you do, stay out of the water!
- Stay out of the water.
- Don't go in the water!
Lovelace, don't go in the water!
Lovelace, hang in there!
Hang in there!
Get your dirty tongue off him!
No, no, no!
Stay out of the water!
- Mumble!
- Mumble!
- They playing birdminton?
- No, it's a show. Dinner and a show.
Lovelace!
Rejoice!
Lovelace!
- Help!
- Reach out!
Thank you, my brother, thank you!
I wasn't scared! I wasn't scared!
Oh, my beautiful brother, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you!
- Go, Lovelace! You the man!
- Go, go, go, go, go!
Enough!
It's a bad day for you!
You dealing with Lovelace now!
- And my man, Mumble, here.
- You tell them, Lovelace.
Begone, demon fish. Adios.
That's right.
You hightail it back to your mamas.
- How did he do that?
- Don't make me come in the water.
I'll come after your sons and daughters.
I'm gonna give you the bad eye.
A whole bunch of them.
They gonna rule the world.
It's gotta be them.
- If it is, I don't wanna know about it.
- They don't even know we exist.
Let me tell something to you.
This is the end of the road. It's over.
You did everything penguinly possible.
- You found the aliens.
- We gonna testify to that.
We'll tell your whole laughing-boy nation
they were dead wrong about you.
Now, let's all go back home. Right now.
Right on.
- Could I ask a favor of you?
- Sure.
- What kind of favor?
- Could you make sure Gloria's okay?
- And my ma.
- What?
And if you see Pa...
...tell him I tried.
Okay, what you talking about?
I'm gonna stop them taking our fish.
How you gonna do that, Mumble?
Adios, amigos!
Amigo! He did it.
You believe that?
How we gonna tell his mama
he bring us all this way just to kill himself?
No. He didn't. Look.
He loco maniac.
First ever flying flipper bird.
How tall you think that tall boy was?
Who could say? Taller than anyone.
Hey, it's me, Lovelace...
...formerly known as "guru."
I'm gonna be telling your story,
Happy Feet...
...long after you dead and gone!
Hey! Hey!
Enraged by their indifference...
... he followed them long after
they were gone from his sight.
He ventured further
than any of us had gone before...
... beyond all hope of return.
Swept up by the great currents...
... he was carried endlessly
across vast oceans...
... to worlds unknown.
Excuse me. What is this place?
You're in heaven, Dave. Penguin heaven.
Is it anywhere near Emperor Land?
It's wherever you want it to be.
Try the water, Dave. It's really real.
I heard tell,
when he finally saw aliens up close...
... they were just as the skua had described.
Excuse me. Why are you taking our fish?
Big, ugly penguins without feathers on their fat, flabby faces.
Why are you taking our fish?
You're kind of killing us out there.
No! No, wait!
Oh, my.
Hello. Hello from Emperor Land.
Good afternoon.
Why are you taking our fish?
I'm sure you don't mean to, but you're causing an awful lot of grief.
Am I not making myself clear?
I'm speaking plain penguin.
Penguin! Don't you understand?
You're stealing our fish.
Oh, please, anyone, talk to me!
For pity's sake, you're stealing our F-l-S--
After three days, he would lose his voice.
After three months...
... he would all but lose his mind.
So you found the fish, baby.
Ma?
- Hi, sweetie.
- Ma.
Fluffy, no matter what they say or do, we never stopped believing in you.
So you'll be back soon, right?
Hey, come on. Let him eat.
Go ahead, Dave. Don't mind us.
But there's plenty for everyone.
It's okay, sugar. We can wait.
No, no, Ma! Ma!
There's lots here. Ma!
Ma!
- Kids, you gotta see this.
- He's on now.
Hey! Hello!
- Isn't that the fellow with the wacky feet?
- Looks like.
- What was his name?
- I thought he was dead.
Everybody--
- Apparently not.
Everybody, listen up! I've got big news.
I know who's taking the fish!
- Yeah, and they took his brain.
- It's the aliens.
- I made contact with them.
- The lunatic is back.
The aliens are taking our fish.
Someone ought to fetch
Noah and the elders.
Hey, you.
Gloria.
Kind of weird, seeing you again.
Yeah.
- Everything cool here, baby?
- You remember Seymour.
Yeah. Hi, Seymour.
Yeah.
So which one is yours?
All of them.
This is our singing class.
He teaches rhythm. I teach the blues.
- So you're not--?
- I guess I never heard the right song.
That's great! I didn't mean... .
I found out who's taking the fish.
They're big and kind of ugly,
but, Gloria...
...the things they can do.
They're coming here.
Oh, is that so?
They'll be here soon.
I think they wanna help us.
So now you speak with them?
Well, they don't speak penguin,
but they seem to respond to this.
- What's he doing?
- You gotta be kidding me.
I suggest we all do it.
It really gets their attention.
And why would it do that?
Beats me, but it works.
- Hey, it's the hippity-hopper.
- Freaky feet!
- Boys, boys--
- Fluffy.
- Tall guy.
- Stretch!
- Amigo!
So you dare come back?
He says he's found aliens
and they're taking our fish.
He says that they're coming
and we all have to do this.
There be no such thing as aliens!
Mumble, turn around.
It's a disease.
Is that from them?
Yeah. But don't be afraid.
I think it's a way to find me, that's all.
You led them here?
You turned them on your own kind?
Wait a second, you just said
there's no such thing as aliens.
Well, there's not.
But if there were, only a traitorous fool
would bring them here.
But they have to come.
They're the ones taking our fish.
They can do something about it.
None but the Great 'Guin
has the power to give and take away.
The Great 'Guin didn't put things
out of whack, the aliens did.
A fool returns this day
to mock our suffering.
We are starving
and he wants us to hippity-hop.
So do we hold fast to our ways...
...or do we bend to the fetid fantasies
of a dancing fool?
Say, how does that feet thing go again?
Yeah, show us, Mumble.
Oh, it's really quite easy.
No, no!
No, you must resist!
That's right.
Pointless nonsense.
Resist! Stand your ground!
Stand your ground against this folly!
Raise your voices, brothers.
Cry out in defiance of this jiggity-joggity!
Show me what you got.
You got it.
Come on.
Work, work it.
Yes, yes! Call on the wisdosms!
Let the world tremble!
For when all others leave...
...we remain!
Mumble! Mumble!
Mama? Amigos.
- Oh, Mama.
- Oh, my boy.
- My gorgeous boy.
- Oh, Mama.
- Look at him.
- You're so dazzling.
- Oh, Fluffy.
- We waited and waited for you.
- Oh, yeah.
- Where's Pa?
Believe me. You don't wanna see your deadbeat dad.
- Your pa is sort of... .
- What?
Come on, I'll show you.
Memphis?
Memphis?
Pa?
Mumble?
Is it truly you?
Every last bit of me, Pa.
I thought... .
Pa?
There ain't been one day...
...not one day, that I done right by you.
Oh, Pa.
Dance for him, Daddy.
Dance with your boy.
You'll have to forgive me.
The music's gone clean out of me.
No, it hasn't.
It's just like singing with your body.
Come on, baby. We can do it.
Oh, Mama.
It's just one big old foot after the other.
That's it.
Yeah.
- Yeah, see?
- Well, that feels good.
You don't have to be beautiful
Yeah, Memphis.
To turn me on
Daddy.
I just need your body, baby
From dusk till dawn
You don't have to be rich to be my girl
You don't have to be cool
To rule my world
Ain't no particular song
I'm more compatible with
I just want your extra time and your...
Holy flock!
Mommy, Mommy, Mommy.
I think you better dance now.
First, there was just one.
Now there's thousands.
- Are they trying to tell us something?
- What's the problem?
- We're messing with their food chain.
- We've gotta do something.
- We suggest a ban on all marine harvesting.
- Too much money. Too many jobs.
Why should we do anything at all?
They're just a bunch of flightless birds
at the bottom of the world.
I don't wanna live in a world
without penguins.
What are we gonna do about it?
Bang up the sign "No Fishing."
Is equal to the love...
...you make.
Oh, baby. Right on.
Looking back on when I
Was a little nappy-headed boy
It's like a jungle sometimes
It makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
Bring it on! Go ahead!
Even though we sometimes
Would not get a thing
We were happy with
The joy the day would bring
I wish those days
Would come back once more
Come back those days, those days
Come back, don't go
Come here, babe. Come on back.
Come on back
- Come on back
- Come on back
- Come on back
- Come on back
I love them, I love them
I love them, I love them
Those days, those days
Those days, those days
Those days