

NO. 3 THE DEAR, THE TIGER,  
THE HAMSTER AND THE MOLE

(WOMAN 1)

Lyrics by  
RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by  
DAVID SHIRE

Fiercely, in '2 (♩ = c. 100) WOMAN 1 enters, angry.

*mf marcato* *cresc. poco a poco*

5 WOMAN 1: *fff* *f*  
*Stop!* *All*

9 *f*  
right, that's it! That's the one that does it. I've had it with that song and dance.

12  
A man must this, And a wom-an must that, Till re-

15

la - tion-ships don't stand a chance.— I'm sor - ry to shout,— But I'm up —

18

— to here — With all that crap a - bout man and wife. — For

*rall.* *mf*

21

Freely, slower *poco ten.*

I, thank God, am a sci - en - tist, And I know the real facts of

*mf colla voce*

25

A tempo—moderato (in 2) ( $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$ )

(She puts on glasses)

life. Like a

*f* *mf*

29

soul pos-sessed, I have stud - ied and as-sessed the crea - tures of this

*mf*

(no pedal)

earth. And from moose to eel, What my stud - ies most re - veal Is the

35

male's in - flat - ed worth. For in most of the an - i - mal king -

*(mf)*

*p molto legato cresc. poco a poco*

38

dom, — The la - dies on - ly sel - dom need men. Their

41

deal - ings are straight. — They meet them to mate — And nev - er see — them a -

*cresc.*

*mf cresc.*

44

gain. The bear, — the ti - ger, the ham - ster and the mole -

*f*

Have fe - males who live fruit - ful lives out - side of male con - trol. -

For one mind - less spa - sm They al -

low the male his role. That's mar - riage for the

*mf*

ti - ger, bear and ham - ster. Now the

*mf*

*ff*

mole, who's blind, Will nev - er be con - fined to one male she's mere - ly

*mf*



felt. Once his seed is sown, She has her babes a - lone In the

hole where the male mole dwelt. And as for the bo - a con - stric -

*(mf)*  
*P molto legato cresc. poco a poco*

tor, — She needs no more than one male re - sponse. For

*cresc.*  
when it ap - pears, — She stores it for years — To use when - ev - er she

*mf cresc.*

*f*  
wants. The ray, — the rhi - no, the pen - guin and the tern —

*f*

Those fe - males know that moth - er - hood — Is not a male con - cern. —

Of course, they're not hu - man, — But they

show what we can learn. — They point the way, The

rhi - no, ray and pen guin. — In a

field or brook, Al - most an - y - where you look, Are moth - ers on their

own. In the deep, on high, Moth-ers kiss their mates good - bye, And they

raise their young a - lone. Now I make no brief for the

*(mf)*

*p* molto legato *cresc. poco a poco*

man - tis Who de - cap - i - tates her mate dur - ing sex But I

do like the auk — Who mates, with a "squawk," — And then throws rocks — at her

*cresc.*

*mf* *cresc.*

"ex." The bitch, — the vix - en, the queen bee and the shrew, —

*f*

112

What men have done to those fine words — we nev - er can un - do. —

116

They're strong work - ing moth - ers. Yes, they're just like me and you. —

120

*mf*  
Let's re - de - fine the shrew, the bitch and

123

*cresc.* vix - en, And be  
*warmly and expressively f*  
*f warmly*

126

like the sea - gull, Roam free —



as the lynx, And cruise

*mp*

134

like the car - i - bous — If we choose. — And

137

not have to wait — for those sly — lit - tle winks — From some man who en - vies the sex -

140

life of minks. — And not have to guess — if he's one — of the finks, — Or

*cresc.*

143

wheth - er he drinks, — Or wheth - er he stinks, — or what he thinks —

*f* 3

*(She realizes she has revealed more of*

146 *mp*

Of me.

*ff* *mp*

149 *herself than she intended; she composes herself)* *mf*

Now, of course, if fate should

*mf*

152

put up - on my plate That quint - es - sen - tial male, I would

155

stick like glue, Yes, I would be as true as an - y beav - er, owl or

158 *(mf)*

whale. But till then I'll en - vy the oys - ter, Who

*p* *cresc. poco a poco*

161

lives a hap - py life on the shelf: When she wants a term, — She re -

*mf* *sub.mp*

164

leas - es some sperm — And fer - til - i - zes her - self! The hare, the

*cresc.* *f* *ff* *majestically*

*cresc.* *ff* *majestically*

168

con - dor, the gup - py and the bream, They're all out there

*cresc.* *ff*

172

do - ing — what hu - mans on - ly dream. Come march toward the fu -

*cresc.* *ff*

176

ture on my sci - en - ti - fic team. — For now that you've seen — and

*mf* *p cresc. poco a poco*

can com - pare, Why an - y - one with — the will to dare Can

*cresc.*

fol-low the ti ger and the bear And ham - ster — and

*fff*

mole — And me!

*sfz*