

Lumberjacks Monologues

Monologue #1 - MADELINE (EPA liaison with integrity)

Well, Mr. Kilpatrick, everything seems mostly in line. However, I have noticed that some of these machines have never been submitted for testing. If you had them tested by an outside agency, I'll need to see the license of inspection for each of them.

(beat) Sir, I will not accept a bribe.

Mr. Kilpatrick, I think you're guilty of a blatant lack of respect for the formalities of my office. I am attempting to verify these machines' ability to operate, and operate safely. Your failure to produce these licenses may not be cause for serious repercussions, but I do not appreciate your dismissive attitude and repeated attempts at bribery to get me to forget how to do my job. Mr. Kilpatrick. The licenses.

Monologue #2 - KILPATRICK (business mogul who will do anything to make a buck)

I know what you're all thinking. Big company executive, out here to steal your land, turn it into houses and stores. And in any other situation, you'd be exactly right. You've got a great little town here. And who would want to change it? Not me. What do I care? I care about the forest. The wood. I'm on your side. I want to keep everything exactly the way it is right now. Perfect. It's really not a change at all. Sure, right now you all own the land. All I want to do is put some fresh ink on the deed. You'll all keep your jobs, the town will remain as is. This may be the Pacific Northwest, but that is the only thing I want Woodsburg and Seattle to have in common. I promise you Seattle will remain in Seattle. If I break my word, you can throw me in your beautiful lake.

Monologue #3 - CARLTON (earnest son of a Senator trying to make it as a Lumberjack)

I want to help these people. I've seen this town go through the unimaginable since I've been here. They were skeptical of me at first, but they accepted me as one of their own. I belong here in a way that I never did back in the city, with you. That's why I'm staying right here in Woodsburg. I can help these people by continuing to be a part of their way of life, by sustaining it, and keeping it alive. The best way for me to help them isn't to go back and be a Senator and have millions of people who depend on me to give them what they need. The best way to help them is to stay and to be a Lumberjack.

Monologue #4 – ANNIE (Wife of a Lumberjack)

I've lived in Woodsburg all my life. My father was a lumberjack, and so was his father. And guess what, I married one. I was here the day those state workers installed the first town stoplight. And I was here the next day, when Horace and Grant knocked it down. I remember back in the old schoolhouse when Sheila, Bridget and I would sneak out into the woods to eat lunch. I was here for the arm wrestling match between Lambert and Johan that lasted three straight days and was finally called a draw. I remember standing at the altar with Beverly and Hans, me as maid of honor, and Geoff the best man. I remember Benedict's first day on the job, carrying a lunch to work that he made for himself. My point, Senator, is that this town's got a lot of heart. We've been through a lot together. We got ourselves into this mess with Kilpatrick, and we can get ourselves out of it, just like we've done so many times before. So you can keep your truckload of grant money. Woodsburg's answer is thanks, but no thanks.

Start

You'll Always Be a Lumberjack to Me

$\text{♩} = 74$

ANNIE

Voice: I re - call when you were sev-en-teen the first time you felled a tree You

Piano

$\text{♩} = 86$

4

Voice: made your wife feel just like a queen You'll al-ways be a lum-ber-jack to me There was that

Piano

8

Voice: Christ mas rush back in eight-y six you worked ten hou-rs on a bro-ken knee Don't tell

Piano

10

Voice: me theres a prob-lem you can't fix You'll al-ways be a lum-ber-jack to me. You built this

Piano

13

Voice: house your-sef with no bod-y's help A place where all the kids and I could be You took

Piano

stop

15 GEOFF

Voice: so much care with ev'-ry plank and shelf You'll al-ways be a lum-ber-jack to me When that

Piano: [Musical notation]

18

Voice: griz - lycame When he broke the door You were so calm I thought youd of-fer tea. Ifought that

Piano: [Musical notation]

20 ANNIE

Voice: mas-sive bear I fought him to the ground You'll al-ways be a lum-ber jack to me For the

Piano: [Musical notation]

23

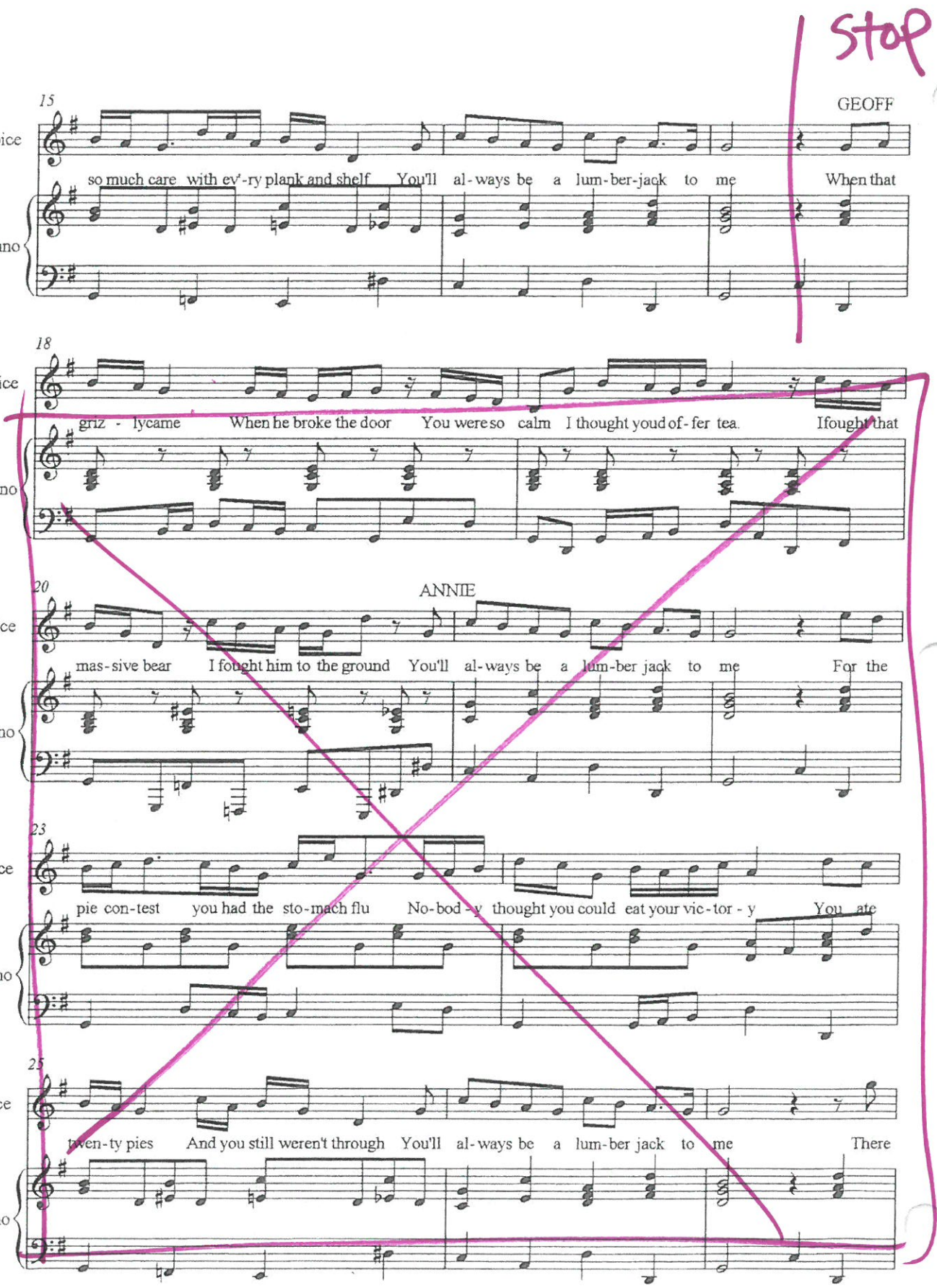
Voice: pie con-test you had the sto-mach flu No-bod-y thought you could eat your vic-tor - y You ate

Piano: [Musical notation]

25

Voice: tven-ty pies And you still weren't through You'll al-ways be a lum-ber jack to me There

Piano: [Musical notation]



Start

Am I the City

$\text{♩} = 80$ CARLTON

Voice

$\text{♩} = 80$

I came here on a train The smoke the cars the track I tried to flee I've tried to find new

Piano

6

Voice

life But on-ly brought the old one with me This may not have hap-pened

Piano

11

Voice

6

The lake and trees flour-ished be-fore I came May-be I have done this

Piano

15

Voice

6

The n - a - tors son should re-ceive the blame. The choice I made was wrong I've

Piano

19

Voice

on-ly brought mis for-tune to this place. I'm the one who's guil-ty This rur-al life is lo-sing its

Piano

24

Voice: race Am I the cit-y? Do I bring the cold the crude the dark- ness_ Am I the

Piano: [Musical notation]

30

Voice: cit-y?_ Am I made of stone, and steel, and glass if I had-n't come here could Woods-burg pass?

Piano: [Musical notation]

34

Voice: Should I leave right now? Be-fore its ripped a-part com-plete-ly_ Where on earth would I

Piano: [Musical notation]

39

Voice: go? That they'd still choose to greet me. I owe it to my- self

Piano: [Musical notation]

44

Voice: I'm in debt to this pop-u - la tion_ I've tak-en their trust I must se-secure it with did-i-

Piano: [Musical notation]

STOP



All Parts

Start
↓

♩ = 126

Good Morning, Woodsburg

Ben "Denny" Wooley

GEOFF

Voice

Piano

The

5

Voice

Piano

yel - low sun is daw-ning Im through with all my yawn-ing On the thor-ough-fare of Woods-burg. Its

8

TOWNSPEOPLE

Voice

Piano

time to get to work. The men are tall and brawn-y and flan-nel's the on - ly laun-dry We

11

HANS

Voice

Piano

all wake up in Or - c-gon to sup-port our lum-ber-jacks Wood-sburg's been my home More

14

CHORUS

Voice

Piano

beau-ti-ful than Rome With an axe laid in my cra-dle Some for-ty years a-go Its

17

Voice

morn-ing here in Woods-burg The ax-es sharp and to the point. We're log-gers here in Woods-burg and our

Piano

20

Voice

town won't dis - a - ppoint We've all grown up in Woods burg We make our fare by cut ting trees We

Piano

23

Voice

do things right in Woods-burg our lum-ber's sure to please. These folks are all my kin, all

Piano

STOP

LAMBERT