

Triumphal music as the Villagers and Peacocks carry the Weaver off: his house, loom and crops vanish to reveal the palace with the King and Queen on their thrones.

52 Stesso tempo (♩=120)

655

660

665

668

## SCENE 7 The Marriage Proposal

53 Ad libitum ♩ = 90

**STORY-TELLER** [to the audience] The Jackal skips on to the stage.

S-T The Jac kalhas ar-rived at the pa-lace And has gained an au-dience with the

674  
S-T  
King And the Queen. The Cour-ti-ers Have been im-pressed By the Jac kal'sglas ses And by his shawl

54 ♩. = 90

679  
S-T  
And by his pen And by his ve-ry spe-cial and ex-pen-sive shoes!  
S.D.

684  
S-T  
(optional repeat) 55 Ad libitum ♩ = 90c.  
He has told the Kingand Queen

688  
S-T  
That he has come with a mar-riage pro - po - sal For their daugh- ter!  
accel. . . . .

56  $\text{♩} = 100$

690 **MYNA-BIRDS** [popping their heads on stage]

ANI. For their daugh- ter, for their daugh- ter, soap and wa - ter!

694

S-T May I in - tro - duce the my - na - birds -

ANI. My na - birds, my - na - birds, whey and curds!

701

S-T Who, as you know, like re-pea-ting words.

ANI. Re-pea-ting words, re-pea-ting words, sil - ly

57 **Brighter**  $\text{♩} = 108$

707 **KING**

KING So! You've come with a pro - po - sal

ANI. birds!

710  
KING

For our daugh - ter's be - tro - tal. But who is this

713  
KING

Ra - jah? Tell us more a - bout him.

ANI.

More a - bout him, more a - bout him,

**MYNA-BIRDS**

717  
FIVE

**FIVE CHILDREN**

Oh, shut those birds up!

ANI.

scream and shout him!

The Story-teller claps and the Myna-birds disappear.

720  
S-T

Now lis - ten care - ful - ly to the Jac kal: He's ve - ry sly, But

58

♩ = 84

723

S-T  
you won't hear a sin - gle fib or lie.

JACK.  
In \_\_\_ looks our Ra-jah's ve - ry

727

JACK.  
fine \_\_\_ His room is full of bright moon-shine \_\_\_

COUR.  
Ve - ry fine Bright moon shine \_\_\_

732 [STEVE] [shouting out];

FIVE  
*Because it's got no roof!*

JACK.  
In scho - lar-ship he can com - mand \_\_\_ All \_\_\_ that his brains can \_

COUR.  
Can com - mand \_\_\_

737

S-T [STORY-TELLER] [to the audience]

FIVE [CARLA] [to the audience] Of hisscythe, not his sword, but who's to

JACK. Which is no-thing!

COUR. un-der-stand One blow from him

Un-der-stand

742

S-T know? Ten rice-plants, ten stalks of wheat, May be on a good day ten su- gar- canes!

JACK. Can knock down ten

COUR. Knock down ten

746

JACK. His po- wer feeds and dres- ses Wo- men and men. [more and more impressed] Wo- men and

COUR. Feeds and dres- ses Feeds and