

Sesame Street, Slimiloquy

Stewardess Worm: On your right, WormAir passengers, you can see Cleveland, home of the Johns

(Spotlight falls on Dusty)

Flying home, to see our new baby.
A new son or daughter for me,
For Slimey, a new brother or sister
I wonder which...
Suppose it's a baby boy,
Named Squishy, or Squudgy, or Squashy, or even...Jim.
I wonder what he'll look like,
What kind of worm he'll be.
I bet the little fellow'll be a lot like me.

Jim.
Little Jim will be yellow and cute and free...like me!
Little Jim will be wiggly and smart as a worm can be.
He will follow me wherever I go, 'cause I'm his flesh and blood
And he'll do whatever I do,
And he won't be afraid of mud!
Yes he won't be afraid of that ooshy, gooshy mud.

Someday he'll grow up, and be something...
Maybe he'll grow up to be a worm that lives in an apple tree
Or wear a taxi driver's hat, and drive a cab -- imagine that!
Or be a space-worm in the skies -- I hope they have a rocket his size
Or he'll dive from a high, high tower, after he learns to swim
SPLASH!
That wouldn't be too hard for Jim
Not him!

Him? But supposing he's a Her?
A girl worm named Squishy, or Squashy, or Beatrice,
That's it -- Bea!
Little Bea will be yellow and cute and free, will she
Little Bea will be wiggly and smart as a worm should be.
She will stand up tall with her head in the air
And her tail down on the ground
And she won't let any robin push her around!
No she won't let some bob-bobbin' robin push her around.

And when she grows up, hey,
She could be an astronaut too,
She could do all the stuff that Jim could do
Dig any hole and climb any tree, and be as worm as a worm can be
She'll stand up to any butterfly, in the city or the park
And she'll dig underground with her chin up high,
And she won't be afraid of the dark
No she won't be afraid of the dark
Not she!
Not Bea!

But the baby isn't born yet!
I don't even know if it's gonna be a girl or a boy.
But I do know this,
That baby'll need a daddy to show it how to be,
And that big Daddy worm is gonna be me! Me!
Be Me!

Stewardess Worm: We are approaching Sesame Street. Please return to your seats and observe t