

# THE LAZIEST ANIMALS IN THE ZOO (PART I)

VILLA DESIGN GROUP

## JASPER THE JANITOR JAGUAR

Jasper the janitor jaguar is lounging on the floor. The hay is stacked behind him. In the hay are three little jaguars. Jasper the janitor jaguar is the father of these small three jaguars. But he is sleeping. One of them is crying. Jasper the janitor jaguar is asleep and cannot stop the little one from crying. Or maybe hes awake, ah! One eye opens. But Jasper is too lazy. too sleepy. Too comfortable. Enjoying the little bit of sun that is beaming through and in between the bars at this particular hour so he's staying there to catch the sun before it disappears over the shed opposite. The little baby is still wining, no one is moving. Jaspers tongue quickly comes out his mouth to flick at a fly. Catching it he swallows it and winks out between the bars. There comes some visitors, Jasper doesn't react. A finger. A small child's finger goes between the bars. Jasper languorously licks it, licks the tip of the finger of the little child. Opens both eyes and growls. Grrrrrrrrrr. Jasper the janitor jaguar is as about as harmless as a cat. A domestic one. His paw. With his longue nails calmly scratches the floor. At this hour he does the least. That is not that much anyway. He licks at a bowl of water. One inch to the right of his face. The little baby jaguar has stopped crying. This happens many times during the day.

(SUNG) Baw daw daw daw. In the moonlight of tropic midnight, secretly wander under star. Jaguar, the lonely Janitor Jaguar.

## PETER THE BIRD OF PARADISE BIRD PACKER

Running down the branch. This happens only once in the beginning of the day. When the sun has risen past midday and the paradise bird packer comes rolling down the branch and stops at its end. That's where it will perch for the rest of the day. There is no need for a dance to attract any other member of the opposite sex. It sits there its feathers turned outward. Full

display. There's no clenching. No bringing too and forth the feathers to attract anyone. They are flat out. Out facing the visitors. The neck of the bird is limp. The beak falls below the branch and hangs. The eyes are cross-eyed. The feather eyes are cross-eyed. The paradise bird packer seems tired but is just relaxing. Urrrrrraaa. The sound of another one rousing in the background. Does he move to see? The paradise Bird packer does he move to see that his mate has roused? No he stops he's seen something. Something on the floor moving. A rat? A small mouse? A field mouse. Harmless. He stays where he is. He cocks his head just a little bit up. And reaches up. A drop of water fell on his feather and he shivered. Closing his eyes he brings his neck towards his body and pulls himself inward shivering. And then back. The neck drops limp. He closes his eyes.

(SUNG) Such a perfect day. Feed animals in the zoo. And later a movie too. I love the zoo then home.

## CATH THE CALL CENTRE CAMEL

Bringing its neck down slowly it opens its mouth releasing its large jaw to chomp at the overgrown meadow. This enclosure is particularly realistic to natural habitats. There is a lot of grass around because it is late summer. Call centre camel is not alone. Around him is a whole tribe of camels munching, slowly. It moves one leg forward. Jauntily moving one hump on his back. Known to hold water the hump can be heard plopping gently. He moves one foot ahead in order to slowly bring himself down to the grass. There with a languorous eye, he chomps at the dry grass. Makes a groaning noise. Hmmmmm haaaarrrrr-harrrrmmhh. And lowers his head into his front feet. He is smiling some. With a long lash and a glinting eye. Almost a tear is falling. To protect from the midday sun. The Call Centre Camel likes to lay in the grass by the fence. It is the best access to longest of all the grass in the meadow. There he can sit for a few days. Camels, they sleep outside so there is no need for an inside closure. Even if it rains the Call Centre Camel will sit there through the night. Through the storms that will come.

(SUNG) Chomping. Sleeping. Dung dung dung dung.

## ERIC THE ELECTRICIAN ELEPHANT

The eager electrician elephant is lying in the water. Langerousley he lays his trunk down. The water is only shallow. A paddling pool. Like the great lakes of Africa in a draught. The sun is not so hot here in the zoo. So eager elephant can lay his trunk down on the cold stone. The advantages of a much more northerly climate. Eric the electrician elephant is lazy and his eyes want to close. There aren't as many flies here in the zoo. But they still sit on his eye lashes wanting him to sleep. So they can sit and be lazy with him. But he wants to be lazy on his own. So Eric flatters his eyelashes slowly. Only as much as he can muster. Eric pushes his right leg out and ripples the water slowly. He is tired. He came from the other side of the pool today. Where he woke tired. Eric the electrician elephant wants to stand up to have something to eat. The zoo assistant arrives with the grass. Though Eric does not seem excited. He is hungry, he flutters his lashes and the flies buzz away slowly. Slowly. He gathers his strength one foot on one foot on one foot stands up. And ripples the water. The sound of water is loud. And Eric dislikes this. Aaaaaa. He cried the grass excited him. The highlight of the day.

(SUNG) um bah bah bung bung bung.

## TINA THE TECHNICIAN TARANTULA

The technician tarantula is tuttering in its glass box. Tuttering at the other insects. At the other tarantulas that share his box. Technician tarantula is on his day off. So he tutters in the corner of his tank. Technician tarantula only wants to eat. Only wants to sleep. And can only tutter. Tssssssst. Technician tarantula climbs up the side of the tank and tsssp against the glass making the tick tick tick tick noise like a small knock on a glass door. Technician tarantula ties himself to a small branch. And there tightly squeezes his tarantulanic and there tightly squeezes his tarantulanic form against the trunk. Embracing the trunk and sleeping. Technician tarantula is waiting for prey that never comes. Suddenly falling from the sky into the box lands

the feed. A small rat. Technician tarantula doesn't need to hunt. It tantalizingly ties itself onto the trunk and unties itself to maneuver downwards. Taking itself upon the rat it slowly opens its mouth and ingests. (SUNG) N n n n.

## LARRY THE LOCKSMITH LIZARD

The locksmith lizard sits on a rock inside his little homemade shed. The viewing platform is in darkness. But where he is on his rock there is a very hot light being shon down on him. Simulating if not more affectively the mediteranean sun or suns hotter than that. Because of the direction of this light. Being in only very specific areas with a limited area. There he stays layed out. Tongue whipping in and out of his mouth every few seconds. Maybe its to dry his tongue. It does seem that he likes everything dry, dry and motionless. Like the desert from which he came. Where there, on a rock, whatever rock was not eroded away he would stay. Why would you scamper over the hot sand. When you should just stay on a rock. Even better in a place where there is no sand just a rock with a lamp, a hot lamp and nothing else to do.

(SUNG) Lazy in the evening, lazy when I walk, lazy when I walk across the hot sand. Lazy crazy, lazy, lazy.

## BARRY THE BIN MAN BAT

Hangs from his branch. All day long. This bat is particularly strange in comparison to the other bats in the zoo. He likes to hang outside all day whilst the others are inside till night. Bin man Barry bat hangs with one eye open winking at the other birds. In this particular climate. In the careful conditions kept by the zoo. He feels comfortable to be outside during the day. Satisfied at this, he can stay outside for many hours knowing that a very good meal is coming his way. As the gate opens Barry bat flies suddenly off of his hanging branch and dives for the pulpus fruit he is always first. That's why he waits there outside, on his branch winking with one eye. Waiting all day with a low pulse. With one wing stretched open every couple of minutes. Stretching and yawning and waiting.

## CHRIS THE CLEANER CROCODILE

Chris the cleaner crocodile is lying in the pond counting the raindrops that fall on his head the cleaner crocodile is alone in his pond. All the other crocodiles are with the zoo doctor. The cleaner crocodile is healthy and doesn't need to see the doctor. With his head cocked to the side it searches the pond to see if any other crocodiles are there. The cleaner crocodile is counting the raindrops that fall on his head. Won't somebody send another crocodile to cheer up the cleaner crocodile?

(SUNG) Why won't somebody send a tender crocodile. To cheer up cleaner crocodile blue.

# THE LAZIEST ANIMALS IN THE ZOO (PART II)

**Braun:** YAWN

**Castiliagni:** THE ANIMALS

**ARE EXHAUSTED.**

**Braun:** PLEASE, LET ME SLEEP

**Castiliagni:** SOO SLEEPY

**Braun:** WHY GET UP

**Castiliagni:** JUST LAY THERE

**Braun:** SLEEP

**Castiliagni:** THE MONKEYS

**ARE SLEEPING**

**Braun:** THEY MUST REST!

**LET THEM REST**

**Castiliagni:** DONT MOVE

**A MUSCLE**

**Castiliagni:** NOT A SINGLE

**LIMB**

**Castiliagni:** ITS REVOLTING

**Braun:** I AM A LOG I AM

**LONG AND LAZY**

**Castiliagni:** THE ECLECTIRCIAN ISNT DOING

**A GOD DAMN THING**

**Castiliagni:** THE PLUMBER

**ISNT DOING ANYTHING**

**Castiliagni:** NO ONE IS DOING

**ANYTHING**

**Castiliagni:** THE CLEANER

**ISNT CLEANING**

**Castiliagni:** THE PACKER

**ISNT PACKING**

**Castiliagni:** THESE LAZY

**ANIMALS**

**Castiliagni:** ARE DOING

**NOTHING! NOT HING AT ALL!**

**Braun:** DONT LOOK AT ME

**WHEN IAM SLEEPING GO**

**AND DO SOMETHING**

**BETTER!**

**Castiliagni:** AND ITS A WASTE

**Castiliagni:** ARISTOPHANES,

**HE IS A LAZY TIGER**

**Braun:** LAZINESS IS A JOB

**Castiliagni:** FROZEN IN

**CONCRETE**

**Castiliagni:** ON THE WALL

**Castiliagni:** THEY ARENT

**DOING ANYTHING AT ALL**

**Castiliagni:** THESE LAZY

**ANIMALS AT THE ZOO!**

**Castiliagni:** PUT THEM

**TO USE!**

**Castiliagni:** HANGING FROM

**THE TREE**

**Castiliagni:** FROM THE

**BRANCH**

**Braun:** IAM ALWAYS WAITING

**IT SEEMS, WAITING TO DO**

**SOMETHING. GIVE ME**

**SOMETHING TO DO OR I'LL**

**CLOSE MY EYES**

**Castiliagni:** FROM

**THE HOUSE**

**Castiliagni:** AND ALSO THE

**LIZARD UNDER THE BUSH**

**Castiliagni:** TAKE THEM

<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THOSE GOOD FOR NOTHING SLACKERS.</i>	<i>CAN DO ABOUT IT.</i>	<i>THE PLACE, RIGHT LEGS, MR RIGHT LEGS, EVEN TO BE LAZY WITH RIGHT LEGS IS HARD WORK.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DO IT LIKE THEY DO.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>IF I AM HONEST NOW.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AND HANG THEM FROM THE WALL.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DON'T THEY HAVE SOMEWHERE TO GO?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>TERRIFYING</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AND LEAVE ALL THOSE WORKING SPIDERS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THE JELOUSE ANIMAL.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>LAZY LAZY</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THEY CAN'T GO ANYWHERE BEYOND THEIR HABITAT.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THIS WORKAHOLIC SPIDER IS TERRIFYING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>TO ROT.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>IS ME.</i>
<u>Braun:</u> <i>I'M A POLAR BEAR FROM THE NORTH IN SEARCH OF THE DOLCE VITA.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>ACCEPT POINT OUT THE OBVIOUS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>RIGHT LEGS EIGHT LEGS RIGHT LEGS AH.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>CLOSE THE CAGE OVER MY HEAD AND DREAM OF THE BEST ZOO IN SWITZERLAND.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>JEALOUSY IS HARD TO COME BY.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>OR NOTHING AT ALL.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THESE ANIMALS ARE LAZY.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>I PREFER THE LAZY PIGS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WHAT ABOUT YOU?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>SO THATS THAT.</i>
<u>Braun:</u> <i>BABOON SCRATCHING HIS BUM NOTHING BUT HIS BUM.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>PUT THEM TO WORK.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THATS WHAT I PREFER.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DO YOU SEE THEM UP THERE?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DRAW IT UP.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>SO.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THEY ALL GOT FIRED. CASTILIAGNI THIS PLUMBER PENGUIN ISN'T DOING A DAMN THING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WHEN I LOOK AT THIS CRAZY WORKING SPIDER.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THE BEST PIGS IN MY BED.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>GO GET THE LACQUER.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AT LEAST A PARAVANT.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>PUT HIM TO WORK.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>I LOVE PIGS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>YES THE ANIMALS.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>BUT IT'S THERE. WHEN THEY WORK, THEY GET JEALOUS, WHICH IS NEVER.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WOULD HIDE ALL THIS LAZINESS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THE DENTIST DUCK?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>I THINK.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THE SPIDERS LEFT THERE'S BEEN A BIG ACCIDENT AT THE ZOO THE GIRAFFE FELL ASLEEP AND FELL ON A CHICKEN HUTCH.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>YOU HAVE IT?</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>A MANY PANALED SCREEN</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>OH PLEASE!</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>PIGS IN A PILE DO WRIGGLY AND LAZY.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>YES, THEM.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>FANTASTIC.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AND THEN IT WOULD BE SO OBVIOUS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>HE IS ASLEEP.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO?</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>EVERYONE ELSE IS SLEEPING.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>IM JEALOUS OF THEM TOO.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THE LAZY LONG DAYS OF ALL THESE ANIMALS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>HE IS OF NO USE.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>WRIGGLY AND WRINKLY PIGLETS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THE ONES DOING NOTHING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>NOW GET TO WORK.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DOING NOTHING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>PUT THE DENTIST DUCK TO WORK.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>BUT FOLLOW THE SLEEPING CAT'S LEAD.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THATS THE LIFE.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AND DEDICATE.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>AT THE ZOO.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>SOLICITOR SPIDER WILL DEFEND THEM AGAINST UNLAWFUL DISMISSAL.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>JUST DO THAT.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THAT IS THE LIFE.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THESE HOURS.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DONT THEY HAVE JOBS?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>PUT THE SPIDER BEHIND THE SCREEN AND FORGET ABOUT IT.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>GET INTO BED.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THEY HAVE HAD IT RIGHT FOR YEARS.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>LETS SPRAY SPRAY AND RUB RUB WITH A STONE TILL I SEE MY FACE MY JEALOUSYFACE.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>DONT THEY HAVE SOMEWHERE TO BE?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>NO I AM TIRED.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>PIGS RELAXING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WHAT ANIMAL IS JEALOUS?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>TO THEM.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>ITS PATHETIC.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WATCHING THEM DO NOTHING.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>SHEETS UP OVER THE HEAD.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>LA HOUR DE VIVRE CARE FREE.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WATCH THEM NOW.</i>
<u>Braun:</u> <i>BUT SCREENS CAN BE LAZY?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>ITS A JOKE.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>PIGS IN A BED TOGETHER.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>WHAT IS THE JEALOUS ANIMAL?</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THEY HAVN'T MOVED A MUSCLE.</i>
<u>Braun:</u> <i>NO JUST TERRIBLE.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>LOOK AT THEM MUNCHING AWAY.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>PUT THAT NICE IRON CAGE RIGHT UP OVER YOUR HEAD.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THE FUCKING TELEVISION WON'T TURN ON BUT IT'S A SUNDAY.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>ELEGANCE.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THESE SLEEPY.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>HERE SHE IS.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>THE PIGS HAVE ALWAYS HAD IT RIGHT.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THEY STINK.</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>IS AT HAND.</i>
<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>SLEEPY DAYS.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>SHES THE ONLY WORKAHOLIC IN</i>	<u>Castiliagni:</u> <i>HAD IT RIGHT ALL ALONG.</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THEY DO NOTHING AND THERE IS NOTHING WE</i>	<u>Braun:</u> <i>THEY DO NOTHING AND THERE IS NOTHING WE</i>