

## La Crème De La Crème

Jenny (*raising her hand and speaking*)

But, Miss Brodie, what about Miss Mackay? Doesn't she say we aren't allowed to...

Jean (*singing*)

No! Girls! Don't ask about the rules!  
Why would you think I'd know any?  
Oh! Girls! I shall not suffer fools.  
For fools are not worth a penny!  
And you shall be la crème de la crème!  
Don't you want to be crème de la crème?  
Art, poetry, music, romance.  
We'll learn to recite; we'll learn to dance!  
Dear girls, if you'll just follow me,  
You shall be la crème de la crème!

Monica (*raising her hand and speaking*)

But, Miss Brodie, what about our history lesson?

Jean (*singing*)

Girls! No! You are my vocation!  
Benefit from me in my prime!  
Girls! *You* shall have a foundation,  
A *passion* that lasts for all time!  
I know you'll be la crème de la crème.  
I can see it! You're far above "them".  
Art, travel, politics, war,  
Those readers are dusty, dry, and a bore.  
My girls are my life, don't you see?  
You shall be la crème de la crème!

Sandy (*raising her hand and speaking*)

What's a prime, Miss Brodie?

Jean (*singing*)

Oh! Girls! Your prime is why you're born!  
It's elusive, and mine's just begun.  
Oh! Girls! When it's gone, I shall mourn.  
I'll weep for my days in the sun.  
But now, I'll make you girls la crème.  
I dedicate my *prime* to la crème!

Jenny/Monica (*taking over*)

Art, poetry, music, and...

Jean

Yes!

Don't tell Miss Mackay, she'll never guess.

All Students (not Sandy)

Miss Brodie, we'll do as you say.

Jean

In each way...

All Students (not Sandy)

In each way...

Jean

Every day...

All Students (not Sandy)

Every day...

Jean/All Students (not Sandy)

We'll be la crème de la crème.

All Students (not Sandy)

Yes, Miss. We don't need the rules.

Jean

The Brodie Girls don't need any.

All Students (not Sandy)

Yes, Miss. We shall not suffer fools.

For fools are not worth a penny.

Jean/All Students (not Sandy)

And we shall be la crème de la crème!

How we want to be crème de la crème!

Art, poetry, music, romance.

Sandy (*louder than everyone/everyone stops*)

We'll learn to recite; we'll learn to dance.

Jean (*warning*)

Sandy...

Jean

All Students

Dear Girls, if you'll just follow me,  
You shall be la crème de la crème!

Yes, Miss.  
We shall be la crème de la crème!

Jean (*speaking*)

Give me a girl at an impressionable age, and she's mine for life!