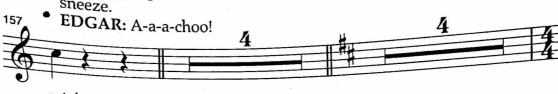
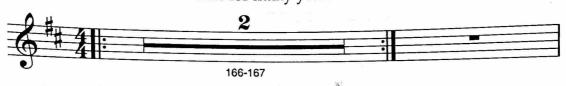
MADAME: Oh Edgar, my loyal butler – there you are! Would you mind start mind staying with the cats for just a minute? I know they make you sneeze sneeze.



cats!

(EDGAR): (lovingly patting the ARISTOCATS) Not at all, Madame. You know I love those cats as if they were my very own. A-a-a-choo! (MADAME exits. EDGAR sneers as he turns to the audience:) I have served Madame for many years – and what thanks do I get?

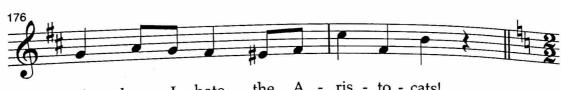




life of shame: com-plete-ly de ri-gueur. I've



fe - line spoi-led brats. these serve forced to



A - ris - to - cats! the hate I how Oh,

(EDGAR scowls. MADAME enters. EDGAR smiles.) MADAME: (to the ARISTOCATS) Time to head home!

• EDGAR: Good kitties. I love you— a-a-a-choo!

MADAME: (to the ARISTOCATS) I have a surprise for you!

