

# READY, SET, NOT YET

**BEETLEJUICE:** Finished? Adam. We're just getting started.  
*(BEETLEJUICE heads off. ADAM lovingly examines the crib, equipped with an old-fashioned electric mobile, little Burtonesque toys hanging off a rotating parasol. An old chunky power cord dangles.)*

Terrifying (Dictated)

3



ADAM:

5



Start → Look at this crib,



I know to the un - trained eye— it's bo -

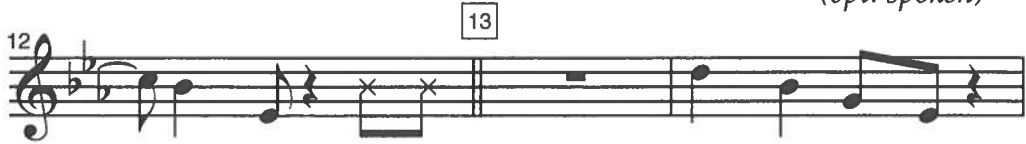


- ring. But no-thing's a chore— when you're re-sto-



- ring a - part from frus-tra - tion, pain— and fi-nan-

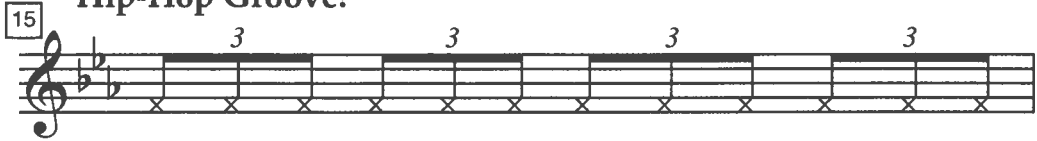
(opt. spoken)



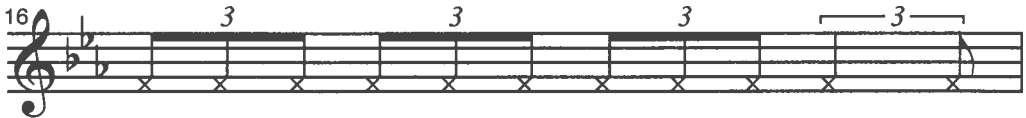
- cial drain - It's fun!

Folks say: "A-dam..."

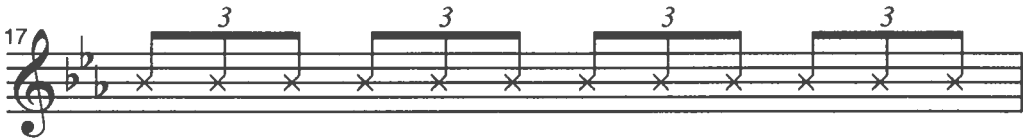
**Hip-Hop Groove!**



why do you po - lish a crib when you don't have a



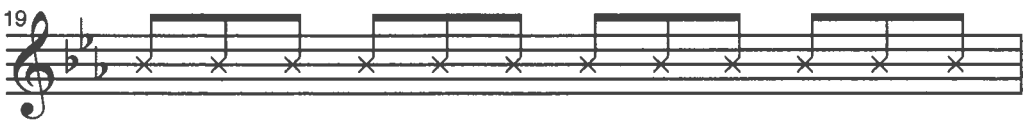
kid and e - ven if you did have a kid, this



crib is too pre - cious for pla - cing a ba - by in -



side it so it sim - ply ex - ists to re - mind you your



sense of per - fec - tion is just a re - flec - tion that



you are not men-tal-ly pre-pared to make room for a



kid, A-dam. Why don't you live, A-dam?



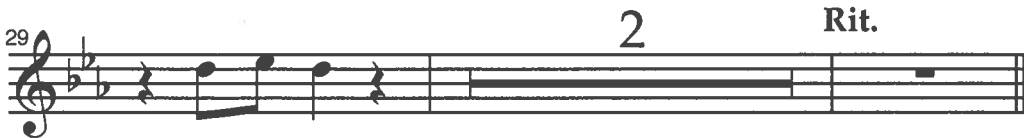
Just make a start!" \_\_\_\_\_ Are you



wil-lin' to take\_ the next step? Rea-dy set!

**End**

*(The lights in the house buzz and flicker.)*  
**(ADAM:)** Ah, wouldja look at that? Jeez Louise.



Rea-dy set!