

(BEETLEJUICE enters, followed by BARBARA carrying handmade pottery.)

BARBARA: Fuse box again?

ADAM: I'll call Howard.

(ADAM exits.)

BEETLEJUICE: Spoiler alert: Howard can't stop what's coming.

33 **A tempo** **4**

37 **BARBARA:**

Start → Look at these pots!

39

A - maz - ing - ly glazed and ter - ra cot -

41

ta - ry I took some clay and made you pot -

43

ter - y The world will ne - ver wreck you. I'll pro -

45



45 tect you in a mo - ther's em - brace.

46

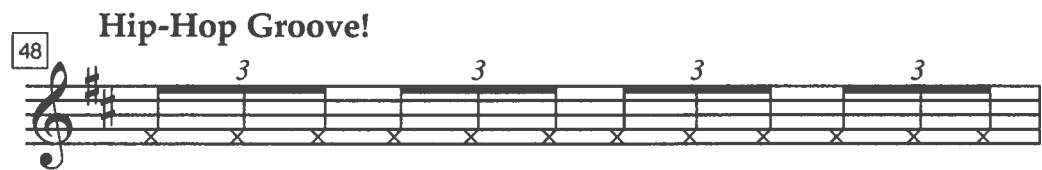
(opt. spoken)



46 Folks say: "Bar - bara..."

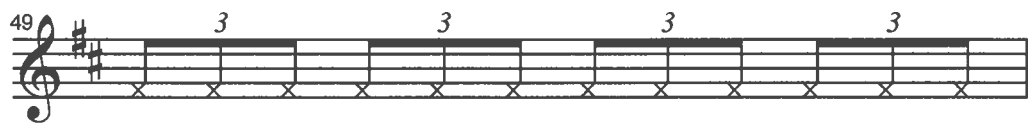
Hip-Hop Groove!

48




48 Why can't you see that cer - a - mics is sim - ply a

49




49 man - i - fes - ta - tion of mo - ther - ly pan - ic by

50



50 ma - king a ba - by that's break - a - ble aren't you cre -

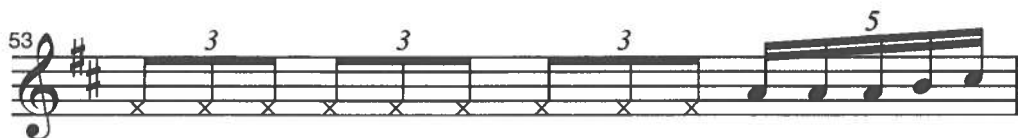
51



51 a - ting a way of trans - la - ting the ter - ror of



ma-king ma - ter - nal mis-takes in - to clay



hi-ding a-way so you don't have to face be-ing a bad

Tempo 1



mom, Bar-bara That's what you've done, Bar-bara.



Just make a start..."_____ Are you

(ADAM reenters with an extension cord that he doesn't yet connect to the crib mobile's plug. The lights flicker again.)



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

End

