Scene 2

Simone English Bulldog: (with an English accent)

Bully for you. You've got what it takes. You sang that song with no mistakes.

Corporal Schnauzer: Do you think so, Simone? Do we have a chance?

I know I have a ways to go to perfect my dance.

Simone English Bulldog: Don't worry, pup, that was a fine presentation

Now let's make room for the singing Dalmatians!

(A fire siren rings! Dali Dalmatian runs across the stage.)

Dali Dalmatian: Fire! Fire! Fire, everyone!

We just got word that a fire has begun!

Dave Dalmatian: We must get there quickly, no matter the cost.

Or, I fear, that all will be lost.

Donna Dalmatian: Where is it, Dali? Surely you know?

Tell us which way we all have to go.

Dali Dalmatian: I'm afraid I don't know what to do!

I'm a firefighting dog, but I don't have a clue.

Donna Dalmatian: Well, put it together! Come up with a plan.

You're very well trained, so we know that you can.

And when you do, let out a big yelp.

Here come your friends, who all want to help.

Dali Dalmatian: I'm looking for fire, but I only see spots.

Help me, friends, to connect all these dots!

Scene 3

Patty Pointer: (taps Dali on the shoulder and says, while pointing)

It's over there!

Dali Dalmatian: I know now! The fire I can see.

Come on, firefighters. Follow mell

(All the Dalmatians exit.)

Patty Pointer: (a bit sarcastically) Well, that's taken care of.

(pointing all over)

I'm seeing spots all over the place,

There and there, and in front of my face.

Connie Irish Setter: Ay', me laddie, I know what you mean.

That's the most dots I've ever seen.

Siberian Husky: I'm a husky and I never get cold.

And hearing them sing, just never gets old.

Patty Pointer: Look over there! Look who is ready to sing.

A pack of boxers have entered the ring!