

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!