

**OZ**

I WANT IT ALL - COME ON!

I WANT IT ALL AND I WANT IT NOW - EVERYBODY!

**BRIT & OZ**

YEAH

YEAH

OOH I WANT IT ALL

**CHORUS**

{ I WANT IT ALL }

{ I WANT IT ALL }

{ I WANT IT ALL }

{ I WANT IT NOW } UNDERSCORE TO 'YEAH, YEAH'

{ I WANT IT ALL }

{ I WANT IT ALL }

{ I WANT IT ALL }

I WANT IT

**BRIT**

I WANT IT

**OZ**

I WANT IT

**BRIT, OZ (& CHORUS)**

I WANT IT NOW!

(NOW!)

I WANT IT ALL!

*At the end of the song they hear voices,  
the voices of **GALILEO** and **SCARAMOUCHE**.  
**BRIT** and **OZ** hide as **GALILEO** and  
**SCARAMOUCHE** enter. Galileo is talking and  
talking, nattering on about himself.*

**GALILEO**

I know I talk about myself a lot but there's just so much to say! All my life, all my life I've felt that I have some sort of purpose, a special 'heroic destiny'. That has to mean something.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Maybe you're just an arrogant, self-important asshole?

**GALILEO***(Ignoring it)*

It has to do with the stuff that I dream! I see people, so many people, waving their arms, punching the air! Chicks on dudes shoulders! Banners held high! And noise! Lots of noise. Then... Then come the words...

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Ooh...What words?

**GALILEO**

"Seek salvation in the place of living rock. Cross the Seven Seas of Rhye to find a bright bright star that will show the way. Go to where the Champions played and draw forth the mighty axe".

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Sounds like absolute bollocks.

**GALILEO**

Well, maybe but I dreamt something else too.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Like, oh my God, I can hardly wait.

**GALILEO**

A name. A name...for you.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

And how would you do that? You only met me today.

**GALILEO**

But you see I've always known that I'd meet you; that there was another Rebel-Rebel out there another Wild Thing. A true Destiny's Child.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Alright. What do you want to call me?

**GALILEO**

*(Proudly)*

Scaramouche.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Scaramouche? Don't you think that's a bit - ooh I don't know, what's the word? Crap.

**GALILEO**

I think it's cool.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Everyone will call me Scary Bush.

**GALILEO**

No they won't.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I would.

**GALILEO**

Well I dreamt of some others but frankly, I thought that one was the best.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

What were the others?

**GALILEO**

Honky Tonk Woman?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Hate it.

**GALILEO**

Dirty Diana.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Are you kidding me?

**GALILEO**

Ernie the Fastest Milkman in the West.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Hello?

**GALILEO**

Fat Bottomed Girl!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Alright, I'll take Scary Bush.

**GALILEO**

Scaramouche!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Scaramouche. Sca-ra-mouche. Actually, I kind of like it. It sounds...anarchic...almost like...what I think they used to call a tune.

**GALILEO**

A tune. Yes. (*almost dreaming*) Scaramouche...Scaramouche, will you do the fandango...

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Are you trying to get into my pants?

**GALILEO**

No!... I don't think so...

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Then what is doing the fandango?

**GALILEO**

I don't know...maybe...it's about being friends.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Friends? I gave up on those when I reached ten million.

**GALILEO**

No. I don't mean like on Facebook. I mean real friends. In reality.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

Real friends? I...I never had one of those.

**GALILEO**

Me neither. At school they said having real friends was delinquent. Anti social media behaviour.

**SCARAMOUCHE**

It would be cool though wouldn't it? Instead of ten million Face Friends...to have just one....Real friend.

**GALILEO**

So...are we friends then...?

**SCARAMOUCHE**

(reluctant)

I...I s'pose so...if you want.

*OZ and BRIT appear from their hiding place.*

**OZ**

Get him, Brit!

*The air is filled with Kung Fu movie sound tracks as BRIT chucks some ninja moves. Gaz and Scara are captured.*

**OZ**

Talk quick Ga Ga Girl. Where did your boy friend find the words?!

**SCARAMOUCHE**

I ain't no Ga Ga Girl... and he is not my boyfriend.

**OZ**

He calls you Scaramouche! He's seen the Holy Texts!