

And let's get under way.  
The sooner we sail  
The sooner we start  
The clambake 'cross the bay!

NETTIE

[Spoken.] Here, boys! Here's some doughnuts and coffee. Fall to!

MEN

[As they 'fall to' - speeches overlapping, passing doughnuts and coffee (passed off stage)] .

Doughnuts, hooray!

That's our Nettie!

Yer heart's in the right place, nettie!

Lemme in there!

Quit yer shovin'!

Nettie! After us just tellin' 'em! Whatcher doin' that fer?

A GIRL

NETTIE

They been diggin' clams since five this mornin' -- I see 'em myself, down on the beach.

CARRIE

Nettie, yer a soft-hearted Ninny!

NETTIE

Oh, y'can't blame 'em. First clambake o' the year they're always like this. It's like unlockin' a door, and all the crazy notions they kep' shet up fer the winter come whoopin' out into the sunshine.

(All laugh.)

This year's jest like ev'ry other --  
March went out like a lion,  
A-whippin' up the water in the bay,  
Then April cried  
And stepped aside,  
And along come pretty little May!

May was full of promises --  
But she didn't keep 'em quick enough fer some,  
And a crowd of Doubtin' Thomases  
Was predictin' that the summer'd never come!

MEN

But it's comin', by Gum!  
Y'ken feel it come!  
Y'ken feel it in yer heart,  
Y'ken see it in the ground!

GIRLS

Y'ken hear it in the trees  
Y'ken smell it in the breeze --

ALL

Look around, look around, look around!

NETTIE

June is bustin' out all over,  
All over the meadow and the hill!  
Buds're bustin' outa bushes  
And the rompin' river pushes  
Ev'ry little wheel that wheels beside a mill.

ALL

June is bustin' out all over.

NETTIE

The feelin' is gettin' so intense,  
That the young Virginia Creepers