06. Fly
(The Whale)

The sun has gone down, BLUE has disappeared.

Gently Lilting, \( \frac{1}{2}=150 \)

THE WHALE (CONT’d):
I bet you see them don’t you Elbow.

Listen to the flappers,

hear them sing together. Sounds sorta scary, sorta not.

See them move so quickly,

pointy shapes, then tangled. What would it be to join their knot?

I’ll

light and breezy
stretch out my flip-pers to look like the flap-pers, I'll jump and I'll_

jump till I touch the bright____ I'll jump and I'll__ jump if it takes

all night____ Yes, I'll fly,

fly all the way out to you____ Some-how that's what I'll__ do,
06. Fly
B

I'll make it there.

I'll fly, shed all my deep down and heavy,

for yellows and pinks and light as kelp.

We'll stay close as krill 'cause it's warmer together.
we'll be flappers of a feather

when I fly.

Hello, friendly twinkle-ties.

You look bright as ever. How did you get all the way up there?
You must see them shining, stretching till the bright ends. I bet it's soft to live in air.... I'll smooth down my hard spots 'till I'm good and squashy, I'll jump and I'll jump till my rough gets worn. I'll jump and I'll jump 'till I get airborne...

Yes, I'll fly.
fly all the way out to you.

Some-how that's what I'll do,
I'll make it there.

I'll fly,

shed all my deep down and heavy,
WHALE Pno. 118

yel-lows and pinks and light as kelp. We'll stay close as krill 'cause it's warmer together, we'll be chunky, determined I can do it. I just have to.
If I do it then I'll finally get to you. Cause I never

knew there'd ever be anyone to talk to but

me and Blue but now, there's you.

A

B

G

A
THE WHALE dives down and breaches once again, only this time, when HE emerges from the water, HE has grown big, beautiful strong wings that carry him up into the sky. THE WHALE flies around the world.

...with boundless joy and optimism!

fly all the way out to you.

Some-how that's what I'll do, I'll make it there.

...ad lib! live your bliss!
I'll fly,

shed all my deep down and heavy

yellows and pinks and light as kelp.

'cause it's warmer together, we'll be flappers of a
THE WHALE returns to the water, his wings have disappeared. THE WHALE watches the twinklies for a moment longer.

THE WHALE:
Goodnight Elbow.

THE WHALE takes one more look at the sky and goes to sleep.