

## Scene Three

*(INTERIOR LEOPARD LODGE – AFTERNOON)*

*(LEOPARDS wearing suits and Leopard Hats enter singing.)*

**“LEOPARDS ARE WE”**

**LEOPARDS.**

LEOPARDS ARE WE  
SILENT AND SWIFT  
SPOTS THAT CAN'T BE SPOTTED  
IF YOU GET OUR DRIFT

LEOPARDS ARE RESPECTED  
MASTERS OF OUR LIVES  
WE HAVE SECRETS  
WE DON'T EVEN TELL OUR WIVES  
SHHH!  
GRRRRR

*(Leopards gather – HOWARD, MANNY and MAC GATES.  
and ARNOLD.)*

**HOWARD.** And so, as Grand Poobah of the Leopard Lodge, I'd like to offer a suggestion. At this year's annual charity picnic, I propose we raise money to save Arnold's.

*(They all growl and gesture with their hands like Leopard paws.)*

**LEOPARD MAC.** Your son's group can sing, right? The Mild Tones, the Phone Tones, the Tone Deafs –

**HOWARD.** Dial-Tones.

**LEOPARD MANNY.** And your wife's pie baking group could make pies.

**ARNOLD.** And remember Pinky Tuscadero?

**LEOPARD MAC.** Fonzie's favorite old squeeze?

**HOWARD.** Don't be crude, Mac.

**ARNOLD.** Pinky's coming into town to help me judge a dance contest to raise money