



Virtual Broadway: An Online Parody
Originally Aired August 21, 2020

Virtual Plaid

Sean Christensen, Peter Lake, Scott Russell, Nicholas Yaquinto

Written by Justin Havard

Video edited by Maria Zouves

It's Okay (In the style of *It's Today*) from *Mame*

Music by Jerry Herman

Parody lyrics and track by Justin Havard

Sean Christensen, Angela De Venuto, Peter Lake, Liz Lang, Carlton Moe,
Nan Qin, Scott Russell, Chad Sonka,
Nicholas Yaquinto

Video edited by Matt Marco

Vanilla Ice Cream (A Safe-at-Home Parody) from *She Loves Me*

Music by Jerry Bock

Parody lyrics by Angela De Venuto

Angela De Venuto, soprano

Track by Justin Havard

Video edited by Maria Zouves and Theophilos Z. Milnes

I'm on the Internet (In the style of *Fugue for Tinhorns*)
from *Guys and Dolls*

Music by Frank Loesser

Parody lyrics by Maria Zouves

Peter Lake, Nan Qin, Chad Sonka

Track by Justin Havard

Video edited by Theophilos Z. Milnes

A Singer Whose Gig May Not Happen

(In the style of **Accident Waiting to Happen**)

from ***The Drowsy Chaperone***

Music by Greg Morrison and Lisa Lambert

Parody lyrics by Maria Zouves

Peter Lake, tenor

Track by Justin Havard

Video edited by Maria Zouves

Welcome to My World

Olivia Gasper, soprano | Milnes VOICE Studio Artist

Video edited by Theophilos Z. Milnes

I Can Cook, Too from ***On the Town***

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by Betty Comden and Adolph Green

Liz Lang, soprano

Michael A. Ferrara, piano

Video edited by Liz Lang and Michael A. Ferrara

A Moment with the Maestro

“Parody in Broadway”

Justin Havard

Video edited by Maria Zouves

Inside the VOICE Studio

Meet Ontario Williams, baritone and Milnes VOICE Studio Artist

Video edited by Maria Zouves

Welcome to My World

Kerby Baier, soprano | Milnes VOICE Studio Artist

Video edited by Theophilos Z. Milnes

Postcards from Savannah

“Sounds and Spaces”

featuring Hospice Savannah & Audiology and Hearing Aid Services

Video edited by Zach Dennis

Lily's Ice (In the style of Lily's Eyes) from *The Secret Garden*

Music by Lucy Simon

Parody lyrics by Carlton Moe and Chad Sonka

Chad Sonka, baritone

Carlton Moe, tenor

Video edited by Carlton Moe

Art Matters

featuring Jerome Meadows

Video edited by Zach Dennis and Patrick Joel Martin

I Am Aldolpho from *The Drowsy Chaperone*

Music and lyrics by Greg Morrison and Lisa Lambert

Carlton Moe, tenor

Video edited by Carlton Moe

Reprise: **It's Okay** from *Mame*



Parody Lyrics

It's Okay

Pull a glass out.

Get the corkscrew.

Time to switch to...Cabernet!

Though we haven't had guest for
3 months now, And the mood
here is ridden with strife, Still we
raise both our glass and our chin
up

To Life!

2020 threw us lemons,

But we're making lemonade!

Haven't showered or gone
outside I'm in PJ's

It's Okay!

It's a time for

Learning new skills

Maybe I'll try macramé!

What a vacation!

No destination

Or motivation

It's Okay!

Ev'rybody's

Baking bread now

And we've all gone

Stir Cra-zayyyy!

You should meet my new friend

Duo-Lingo

She is teaching me more everyday

Now to my friends in Paris, I greet
them with

Ça va allez!

So we stand up

Put the drink down

To the mirror
Now we say,
Tune the grand up
You can do it,
Strike the band up,
You'll get through it
Hallelujah - It's Okay!"
Online Shopping!
Guilty Pleasures!
Now we're drinking,
While we may!
Overeating!
Oversleeping!
Overthinking!
It's Okay!

Vanilla Ice Cream

Dear Friend, I am so sorry about
last night.
It was a Zoom disaster
in every way, But together,
you and I will laugh our masks off
some day.
Lysol...he brought me Lysol...
disinfecting Lysol...imagine that!
Lysol...and for a hot sec
I wondered how did he manage
that!
Scented, it's citrus scented.
I feel like I could let out a cry.

Will wonders never cease?
It'll be a most productive day!
My surfaces will be, disinfected
finally...Oh, where was I...
I am so sorry about last night.
It was a zoom disaster in every
way but together,
You and I will laugh our masks off
some day.
I sat there contemplating a bidet,
and never guessing I'd run out of
that...oh....crap!
Then you knocked on my front
door and ran away...
Oh, my...Dear Friend...I am so
sorry about last night...
Charmin, he brought me Charmin!
And just before I had to go...That
brand is not like this brand, this is
a new brand.
Will you be my beau?
Somehow, it all reminds me
of...remember that time in college
when we went to that party
and the bathroom door got stuck
and there was a huge line of
people and we had...
For right before my eyes, a
plethora of supplies, to get me
through this quarantine!
It's almost like a dream and soon
it'll all be clean,

I can't believe that he gave
me...Lysol, Charmin, disinfectant,
all for me!

I'm on the internet

I've got my Facebook here and its
becoming clear
That anything I want to know
about I'd find it here
Can post, Can post
Don't tell me that I can't post
My Facebook is where I Post
I post, I post...
I've got my Instagram and yes, I
find it glam
That I can take a pic and share it
and I'm finished, Bam!
Can share, Can share
Don't tell me that I can't share
My Insta is where I share
I share, I share
I'm just a YouTube Guy and it's
because I'm Shy
And I can watch whatever I want
free and never buy
Can watch, Can watch,
Don't tell me that I can't watch
My YouTube is where I watch
I watch, I watch
Facebook! Insta!

YouTube!

I'm on the Internet!

A Singer Whose Gig May Not Happen

Early in Life I Performed without
Strife

Fearless in all of my singing

But since trying out

I am living with doubt

I'm not sure of what good its all
bringing

I'm a singer whose gig may not
happen

I'm an audition destined to fail

I'm the note that goes flat

Like Schrodinger's cat

Auditions are making me pale.

When I start to sing my notes
start wobblin'

And there's nothing my breathing
will do

I'm a singer whose gig may not
happen.

So why should come sing for you!

My throat's drying out – I must be
allergic to somethin'

This building –

Why did I major in voice?

I could have been a

doctor! I still can!

My mother was right!

I'm a singer who's

gig may not happen
I'm a cracked note
away from a fall
When I go in the room
I'm filled with a doom
Why come for a big cattle call
But just maybe they'll like me for
somethin'
And just maybe the phone may
just ring
I'm a singer whose gig may just
happen
So who knows, I might as well
sing!
I'm a singer whose gig may just
happen
So why not — I may as well...sing!

Lily's Ice

Strangely quiet, and now the bars
simply wait to open again
Standing, waiting, I think of beer, I
think of beer

Bloody Mary, it tastes of booze,
yet the day - it lingers on. No one
stirs up my drink in here, I'm
drinking here
At night I check my shelf, a liquor
sounds quite nice
And now I drink a drink that needs
some ice

I want some ice,
I want the fancy kind of ice
That ice that saw me
happy long ago
That ice that's super clear and
made to fit the glass
How can I drink this scotch and
miss that fancy ice?
I want some ice, that perfect
cubic kind of ice
That ice that keeps my drink
forever cold
That ice I fear I'll never ever see
again
How can I drink this gin without
some fancy ice?
This boring glass is empty, my
joy's gone away
A garnish of a squeezed-out lime,
and no more Tanqueray

I want some ice, I want the crystal
see-through ice
That ice that when you look you
never see!
That ice that never saw me, never
knew I longed
To hold it close, to drink it down
with all my guys
Imagine it, the flavor
I long for the day

You turn and see me standing
there
Two glasses of Bombay!
I want some ice, I want that
perfect fancy ice
That square ice that once
quenched me
Please call the bar and tell them “I
need a drink!”
And put it on my tab, then we’ll
begin
So pour the gin!

*This parody celebrates the
tradition of drinking songs in the
theatre repertoire, however, SVF
encourages people to make good
choices and drink responsibly.*