

**LYDIA**

What?

**BEETLEJUICE**

Please don't make me beg. I will. I just really don't want to—  
*(drops to his knees)*

Okay I'm begging! Please! I am so tired of being invisible. And you—! You can change that.

**LYDIA**

I can't change anything. That's why I'm jumping. When I'm dead, my dad'll be sorry—

**BEETLEJUICE**

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! No he won't. You'll just be dead.

*(#23 – SAY MY NAME begins.)*

# SAY MY NAME

**(BEETLEJUICE:)** *(getting an idea)* Hey. I get it.  
We're not that different. You don't like your dad?  
I don't like my mom. She is a DEMON. Point is...  
maybe we can help each other.

Underworld Hip Hop  
(Swing 16ths)



4x **(BEETLEJUICE:)**

You— could use a

3

bud - dy.

Don't— you want a

4

pal? (Yes I do! Yes I do!)

Girl,— the way I



see it, your dad-dy should be leav-in' and you should stick a-

(BEETLEJUICE:)



round. (and leave him) Noth-in! So, Ly - di - a, don't

LYDIA:



What?

(BEETLEJUICE:)



end your - self, de - fend\_ your - self. Dad -



- dy is the one you should maim. To - ge - ther we'll ex -

(BEETLEJUICE:)



ter-mi-nate, as-sass-in-ate. The fi-ner points can wait. But

LYDIA:



No!

(BEETLEJUICE:)

10 first you got - ta say my name!

BEETLEJUICE: Could I get some help here?

(BEETLEJUICE:)

(opt. 8vb)

11 Go — a - head and

(Ensemble of Beetlejuice CLONES enters.)

12

jump, but that - won't stop - him. Here you got a

13

so - lid Plan - B op - tion. I — can bring your

14

dad - dy so — much pain. — All — you got - ta

15

ALL:

do is say my name. — Girl, — just say it

BEETLEJUICE:



three times in a row— and— you won't be-

ALL:



lieve how far— I'll go I'm on the



bench, but Coach, just put me in the game.

BEETLEJUICE:



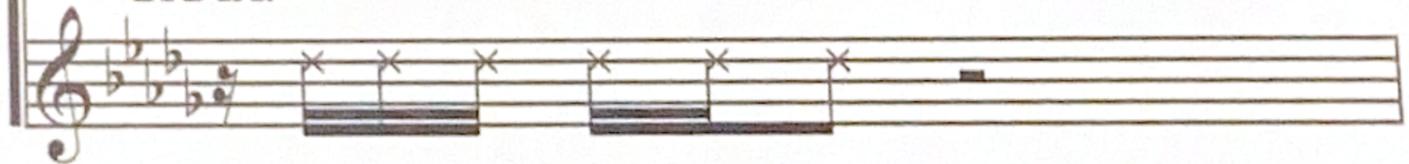
— All you got-ta do is say my name.

(BEETLEJUICE:)



Well, I can't say it.

LYDIA:



But I don't know your name.