

For Orange County Commissioners
Mayor & Board

THE ODYSSEY OF THE CANDY-MAN,

(Introduction)

Spoken words,

by Honorable Mayor-of Orange (Satire) County, FL. at **Opening** of meeting.....

(Hey, Everybody, I'm the "real" Candy man)

Alright everybody gather 'round, if you can

The Candy Man is here, posing as your Mayor
The People's \$\$ candy is what I got, how much do you savor,

Malted Incentives that melt-as we speak
Money wrapped candy, a budget, that leaks

CRA Gum drops, with Tax breaks for all
ALL that you want, let's have a Ball

Sorry taxpayers your seats are outside
These are "reserved", for those lacking all pride.

You've come to the right place, I don't need a Plan
'Cause I hold the "Purse-Strings, I'm your Candy Man

Sung (Reply) words (Audience filled room)

Who can take a sunrise (change it all to RAIN)
Sprinkle in some Rhetoric, as the public groans in Pain,

Oooohhhh, The Candy man can,
The Candy man can, "cause it's certain he don't really understand.

Representing people, means to care for wants and needs
No-need "Candy", giveaways, "we-are-sad" , as others smile with Greed.

Oh the Candy man Does,....without asking what we're thinking,
He's handing out our candy, smiling ,as he's winking.

Candy-Man, Oh Candy-Man our welfare's, not your way-of- thinking
Can someone else,Help-us-all,..for the County Orange' Ship,is sinking,

Is there something in that Candy, that avoids the need for Drinking?
It's Politics I suspect ---oh Candy-Man- WE SMELL, that awful stinking,

Government surrenders, to Corporate, that's the norm,

No need to document, No need for chat, No need to fill-out-any form,

People's money, gifted-free, we get sick, but why the fuss,
He'll change the rules, 2 minutes of "Free-Speech???", is ALL allowed to US.

Candy-Man, Candy-man, what you do is nothing Magic or Delicious
Instead your smile and "Trust-Me" words, leaves the People all suspicious.

Who can take tomorrow, and Kill our long-sought dreams
Squash it all with diatribe, and tear our Constitution at the seams,

Candy-Man, Candy-Man, start thinking of the people
For we stand far stronger now, we will never be your Sheeple.

You try to make a Rainbow, from Sales Tax propaganda,
Then you won't respond to us, My God, ya know, we just can't really Stand-ya.

Candy-Man, Candy-Man, your plans are oh so Hocus-Pocus
One should never take a job, when what you **say, think, or do**, is really out-of- focus.

Candy-Man, Candy-Man, what drives your way to Govern
We tire of ideas you bake, It's time to Shut your Oven.

Join the People, grasp their Hands, and serve us all in County
Return our Candy for our needs, re-fill the People's Bounty.

Time will tell, Oh Candy-Man, if it's "we-the-people" for which you Stand
Or will you force our Voice of "NO", saying Candy-Man, leave Orange Land".

LET'S ALL JOIN-IN AND HELP THIS COUNTY

****This is the conclusion of the Audience Song, and we welcome others to continue to write further script & song, so as we can present our own Hometown Musical to the Arts Center, and help Fund a County that needs us more then we need them.**