

Futurama

"Leela: Orphan of the Stars"

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From *The Devil's Hands are Idle Playthings*

Captain

Who is this one eyed female baby Moses?
With courage in her female babies smile?

Orphans

A savior from the stars
Or something stranger still

Leela

Or just a lonely filthy starving child

Bender

Leela! Leela, Leela save him
Save Fry! Save Fry! Godzilla,
Will devour him as for me I must be off
To have my doctor check this cough
Goodbye

Fry

To win Leela's heart with the holophoner's art
I need hands of transcendental quickness

Robot Devil

Well I don't see any danger
In gambling with a stranger
For my head is of a most amazing thickness

I'm stupid! I'm stupid! I'm stupider than you
I'm stupider than you in every way

Robot Devil (*spoken*)

Stupider?
Bah! This opera is as lousy as it is brilliant
Your lyrics lack subtlety
You can't just have your characters announce how they
feel
That makes me feel angry!

Fry (*spoken*)

Look, what do you want?

Robot Devil (*singing*)

I want my hands back!

Ahahahahahahaha!

Fry

Never!

A Deals a deal, even with a dirty dealer

Robot Devil

Very well, then I'll take what I want from Leela!

Leela has promised me her hand

Leela

Fry, you do not understand!

I should have revealed I've been deafened by Bender
the shame, the shame

But I feared you'd stop writing this musical splendor

Deceptions', the curse of my whimsical gender

He gave me mechanical ears

Effective yet just a bit garish

In return without shedding a tear

I agreed that I'd give him my hand...

Robot Devil

In marriage

Leela

What?

Robot Devil

You'll give me your hand in marriage

Hermes

Is this really happening or just being staged?

Farnsworth

It can't be real,

Amy

Not if Leela is engaged

Leela

That isn't what I meant, that isn't what I signed

Robot Devil

You should have checked the wording in the fine,

Print

Leela (*spoken*)
I'll give you my hand

Leela/Robot Devil (*singing*)
In marriage

Bender
The use of words expressing something other than
their literal intentions, now that, is, irony!

Robot Devil
I will marry her now and confide her to Hell
How droll, how droll!
Where Styx is a river and not just a band
Though they'll play our reception if all goes as planned
Unless Fry you surrender my hands!!

Fry
Destiny has cheated me, by
forcing me to decide upon
the woman that I idolize
Or the hands of an automotan

Without these hands I can't complete
The opera that was captivating her but if I keep
them, and she marries him
then he probably won't want me dating her

Farnsworth
I can't believe the Devil is so unforgiving

Zoidberg
I can't believe everybody is just ad-libbing!

Robot Preacher
By the power invested in me by the state of New New
York

Fry
No!! Stop!
Take my hands, you evil! Metal! Dork!!

Robot Devil
Ahahahahaha!!

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