

"The Quirks of Luckenbach"
(music from "Topsy Turvy,"
Disney's *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*,
composed by Alan Menken, original lyrics by Stephen Schwartz,
new lyrics by An-Dinh Nguyen)

Come in, sit down!
Choose your places quietly,
But make sure there's symmetry.
Come in, sit down!
All about him you will talk;
At his antics you will gawk.
It's "Instructor" Luckenbach!
(Ha ha ha!)

Freshman year, the class is Honors English 1.
Freshman year will be the year we have some fun
While we learn the classics 'til the course is done.
That's the class of Mr. Luckenbach.
The Bible, Greek and Roman myths and Sophocles!
Beowulf, *Inferno*, Chaucer, Socrates!
And through it all one also sees the quirks of Luckenbach.

("Wrong! Go! Good stuff!")
Every day, he's acting crazy.
("Write those essays!")
But he doesn't like the lazy
Students, whom he preys on like a hawk.
That's the way of Mr. Luckenbach.

("Don't say 'bonjour!')
Il n'aime pas la langue de francais.
(*Dut dut dut dut*)
He gets rid of electrons; they
Zap him when he tries to take the chalk.
To make sure he won't doze off, he
Always has to drink his coffee.
That's the way of Mr. Luckenbach.

Come in, sit down!
Hurry, hurry, you'll be late;
You don't want to make him wait.
Come in, sit down!
Don't attempt a long debate;
If you make him too irate,
You'll be doomed to meet your . . . FATE!

Here's the time we tell you all a tale about
A kitty-cat called Fluffy who one day roamed out,
Unaware that in a moment he'd be dead,
On the road, his head-bones all "busted!"
(Isn't this a beautiful story?)
Although the story's author wanted tears, not taunts,
The teacher read it with too much insouciance.

Now the cat forever haunts Instructor Luckenbach.
Why?
("That's so funny!")
Since its death was such a "riot"
("Oh, for God's sake!")
And he made its owner cry, it
Now and then will find a knife and stalk
(With a vengeance) Mr. Luckenbach.

EVERYBODY!

Freshman year, the class is Honors English 1.
Freshman year will be the year we have some fun
While we learn the classics 'til the course is done.
That's the class of Mr. Luckenbach.
He doesn't have a real first name; it's just a "J."
Others use his middle name, but we must say
"Mister" when to him we're speakin'.
Anyway, he's hard, so seek and
Gather wood on which we can knock,
'Cause luck is what you need in class with Mr. Luckenbach!
He's not meek;
He's quite unique.
He's Mr. Luckenbach!