

Bruce Choreography

Eat!!

A single **slice**

Or even two, Bruce

Might have been nice

But even you, Bruce

Have to admit

Between you and it

There's not a lot of difference in size

He can't! (He can! Bruce!)

He surely can't!

He surely can't! (You are the man, Bruce!)

He might explode!

(He's quite elastic . . .)

He's going to blow. Make him stop!

(He's fantastic! Look at him go!)

Bruce!

You'll never again be subject to abuse

For your immense caboose

She'll call a truce, Bruce

With every swallow, you are tightening the noose **hands down and up throat**

We never thought it was possible

cross leg hands on hip lean forward

But here it is, coming true:

leg down bend forward

We can have our cake and it it too!

Row by row stand fist up

The time has come to put that tumbly-tum to use

No excuse, Bruce

Let out your belt. I think you'll want your trousers loose

Oh

Stuff it in. (Bruce!) You're almost finished. (Bruce!) **pull into body**

You'll fit it in

hands to belly three times

Whatever you do, just don't give in

lean forward

Don't let her win

point to Trunchbull

Come on, Bruce, be our hero

hero pose

Cover yourself in chocolate glory!

Reach and pull

Ah-ah-aah-ah

Side bend

Ah-ah-aah-ah

Side bend

Ah-ah-aah-ah

Side bend

Ah-ah-aah-ah

Jazz hands

Go on, Brucey!