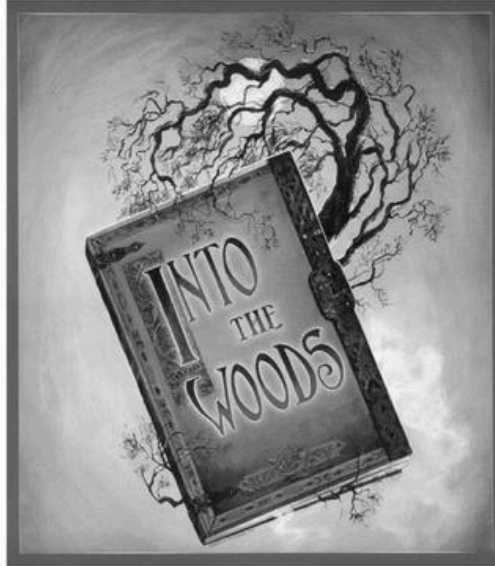


LIBRETTO/VOCAL BOOK



Music, and Lyrics by **Stephen Sondheim**

Book by **James Lapine**

Originally Directed on Broadway by **James Lapine**

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C H A R A C T E R S

NARRATOR
CINDERELLA
JACK
JACK'S MOTHER
BAKER
BAKER'S WIFE
CINDERELLA'S STEPMOTHER
FLORINDA
LUCINDA
CINDERELLA'S FATHER
LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD
WITCH
CINDERELLA'S MOTHER
MYSTERIOUS MAN
WOLF
WOLF 2 (Optional)
GRANNY
RAPUNZEL
RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE
CINDERELLA'S PRINCE
STEWARD
GIANT
SNOW WHITE
SLEEPING BEAUTY

Please note: in the Broadway production, the following parts were played by the same actor/actress:

NARRATOR/MYSTERIOUS MAN
CINDERELLA'S MOTHER/GRANNY/GIANT
WOLF/CINDERELLA'S PRINCE

Woods In

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE: Prologue

Sc 4

(DOWNSTAGE, three structures:

FAR LEFT, the home of CINDERELLA. SHE is in the kitchen cleaning.,
FAR RIGHT, the cottage where JACK lives. HE is inside milking his
pathetic-looking COW, MILKY-WHITE.

CENTER, the home/workplace of the BAKER and the BAKER'S WIFE.
THEY are preparing tomorrow's bread.

Behind these homes there is a drop depicting a large forest separating these
abodes from the rest of the kingdom.

A NARRATOR steps forward)

-10

-20

#1 – Act I Opening, Part 1

8 NARRATOR

Once upon a time –

~~(MUSIC, sharp and steady.~~

~~LIGHT on CINDERELLA)~~

1 CINDERELLA

~~(To us, breaking fence, polishing floor)~~

I WISH...

8 NARRATOR

– in a far-off kingdom –

1 CINDERELLA

MORE THAN ANYTHING...

8 NARRATOR

– lived a young maiden –

1 CINDERELLA

MORE THAN LIFE...

8 NARRATOR

– a sad young lad –

~~(LIGHT on JACK and MILKY-WHITE)~~

-12

1 CINDERELLA

MORE THAN JEWELS...

4 JACK

~~(Tosses smiling MILKY WHITE)~~

I WISH...

8 NARRATOR

- and a childless baker -

~~(LIGHT on the BAKER and BAKER'S WIFE)~~

4 JACK

MORE THAN LIFE...

1,2 CINDERELLA, BAKER

I WISH...

8 NARRATOR

- with his wife.

4 JACK

MORE THAN ANYTHING...

1,2,4 CINDERELLA, BAKER, JACK

MORE THAN THE MOON...

3 BAKER'S WIFE

I WISH...

1 CINDERELLA

THE KING IS GIVING A FESTIVAL.

2,3 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

MORE THAN LIFE...

4 JACK

I WISH...

1 CINDERELLA

I WISH TO GO THE FESTIVAL -

2,3 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

MORE THAN RICHES...

1 CINDERELLA

- AND THE BALL...

4 JACK

I WISH MY COW WOULD GIVE US SOME MILK.

1,3 CINDERELLA, BAKER'S WIFE

MORE THAN ANYTHING...

2 BAKER

I WISH WE HAD A CHILD.

3 JACK

~~(To MILKY WHITE)~~

PLEASE, PAL –

3 BAKER'S WIFE

I WANT A CHILD...

4 JACK

SQUEEZE, PAL...

1 CINDERELLA

I WISH TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL.

4 JACK

~~(Overlapping)~~

I WISH YOU'D GIVE US SOME MILK
OR EVEN CHEESE...

3 BAKER'S WIFE

~~(Overlapping)~~

I WISH WE MIGHT HAVE A CHILD.

**1-4 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE,
JACK, CINDERELLA**

I WISH...

~~(CINDERELLA'S STEPMOTHER and her stepsisters FLORINDA and
LUCINDA ENTER)~~

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Speaking to CINDERELLA, leaning in for emphasis)~~

YOU WISH TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL?

8 NARRATOR

The poor girl's mother had died –

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Spoken)~~

YOU, CINDERELLA, THE FESTIVAL?
YOU WISH TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL?

6 FLORINDA

~~(Spoken, overlapping)~~

WHAT, YOU, CINDERELLA, THE FESTIVAL?
THE FESTIVAL?!

5 LUCINDA

~~(Spoken, overlapping)~~

WHAT, YOU WISH TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL?!

5,6,7 STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA, LUCINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

THE FESTIVAL?!
THE KING'S FESTIVAL!!!!???

8 NARRATOR

– and her father had taken for his new wife –

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Spoken)~~

THE FESTIVAL!!!!???

8 NARRATOR

– a woman with two daughters of her own.

6 FLORINDA

~~(Sings to CINDERELLA)~~

LOOK AT YOUR NAILS!

5 LUCINDA

~~(Sung)~~

LOOK AT YOUR DRESS!

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Sung)~~

PEOPLE WOULD LAUGH AT YOU –

1 CINDERELLA

NEVERTHELESS –

1 CINDERELLA

I STILL WISH TO GO
TO THE FESTIVAL.

5,6 FLORINDA, LUCINDA

YOU STILL WISH TO GO
TO THE FESTIVAL—

7 STEPMOTHER

SHE STILL WANTS TO GO
TO THE FESTIVAL—

5,6,7 FLORINDA, LUCINDA, STEPMOTHER

— AND DANCE BEFORE THE PRINCE?!

~~(Cheerfully with laughter musically, then fall about out of control.)~~

~~MUSIC stops)~~

8 NARRATOR

All three were beautiful of face, but vile and black of heart.

~~(MUSIC resumes)~~

Jack, on the other hand, had no father, and his mother—

5 JACK'S MOTHER

~~(ENTERING)~~

I WISH...

8 NARRATOR

Well, she was not quite beautiful —

5 JACK'S MOTHER

I WISH MY SON WERE NOT A FOOL.
I WISH MY HOUSE WAS NOT A MESS.
I WISH THE COW WAS FULL OF MILK.
I WISH THE WALLS WERE FULL OF GOLD —
I WISH A LOT OF THINGS...

~~(To JACK, MUSIC continuing under)~~

You foolish child! What in Heaven's name are you doing with the cow inside the house?

4 JACK

A warm environment might be just what Milky-White needs to produce his milk.

5 JACK'S MOTHER

~~(Beat, flabbergasted)~~

It's a she! How many times must I tell you? Only "she"s can give milk.

~~(There are TWO KNOCKS on the DARKER'S DOOR. DARKER'S WIFE opens the door. It is LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD. Other characters freeze.)~~

Sc 7

-15

-VERB

-12

3 BAKER'S WIFE

Why, come in, little girl.

-20

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

I WISH...

IT'S NOT FOR ME,
IT'S FOR MY GRANNY IN THE WOODS.
A LOAF OF BREAD, PLEASE –
TO BRING MY POOR OLD HUNGRY
GRANNY IN THE WOODS...

~~(Insistent)~~

JUST A LOAF OF BREAD, PLEASE...

~~(BAKER gives her a loaf of bread)~~

8 NARRATOR

Cinderella's stepmother had a surprise for her.

~~(STEPMOTHER throws a pot of lentils into the fireplace)~~

7 STEPMOTHER

I have emptied a pot of lentils into the ashes for you. If you have picked them out again in two hours' time, you shall go to the Ball with us.

~~(STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA and LUCINDA EXIT)~~

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

AND PERHAPS A STICKY BUN? ...

~~(Takes a bun)~~

OR FOUR? ...

~~(Takes three more and smiles cheekily)~~

1 CINDERELLA

BIRDS IN THE SKY,
BIRDS IN THE EAVES,
IN THE LEAVES,
IN THE FIELDS,
IN THE CASTLES AND PONDS...

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

... AND A FEW OF THOSE PIES...
PLEASE...

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Overlapping)~~

COME, LITTLE BIRDS,
DOWN FROM THE EAVES
AND THE LEAVES,
OVER FIELDS,
OUT OF CASTLES AND PONDS...

4 JACK

NO, SQUEEZE, PAL...

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Falling into a trance)~~

AHHH...

(MUSIC continues as BIRDS DESCEND to the fireplace)

QUICK, LITTLE BIRDS,
FLICK THROUGH THE ASHES.
PICK AND PECK, BUT SWIFTLY,
SIFT THROUGH THE ASHES.
INTO THE POT...

~~(BIRDS start picking at the lentils and dropping them into the pot. Each
lentil landing with CLANG.)~~

~~(MUSIC continues under)~~

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Listen well, son. Milky-White must be taken to market.

~~(Cow bell CLANGS continue under as the BIRDS speak)~~

4 JACK

But, Mother, no – he's the best cow –

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Was. Was! *She's* been dry for a week. We've no food nor money, and no choice
but to sell her while she can still command a price.

4 JACK

But Milky-White is my best friend in the whole world!

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Look at her!

~~(Pointing to MILKY-WHITE)~~

THERE ARE BUGS ON HER DUGS.

-15

-VERB

-20

5 (JACK'S MOTHER)

THERE ARE FLIES IN HER EYES.
THERE'S A LUMP ON HER RUMP
BIG ENOUGH TO BE HUMP –

4 JACK

~~(Spoken)~~

BUT –

5 JACK'S MOTHER

~~(Sung)~~

SON,
WE'VE NO TIME TO SIT AND DITHER,
WHILE HER WITHERS WITHER WITH HER –

~~(Two CLANGS)~~

AND NO ONE KEEPS A COW FOR A FRIEND!

Sometimes I fear you're touched.

~~(LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD has been compulsively eating sweets at the
BAKER'S house during all this; SHE now swallows, wiping her hands and
mouth)~~

-VERB

-12

-20

#2 – Act I Opening, Part 2

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

INTO THE WOODS,
IT'S TIME TO GO,
I HATE TO LEAVE,
I HAVE TO, THOUGH.
INTO THE WOODS –
IT'S TIME, AND SO
I MUST BEGIN MY JOURNEY.
INTO THE WOODS
AND THROUGH THE TREES
TO WHERE I AM
EXPECTED, MA'AM,
INTO THE WOODS
TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE –

~~(Picks up apple slice and eats, her mouth full)~~

INTO THE WOODS
TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE –

3 BAKER'S WIFE

You're certain of your way?

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

~~(Picking up a basket in a hurry)~~

THE WAY IS CLEAR,
 THE LIGHT IS GOOD,
 I HAVE NO FEAR,
 NOR NO ONE SHOULD.
 THE WOODS ARE JUST TREES,
 THE TREES ARE JUST WOOD.
 I SORT OF HATE TO ASK IT,
 BUT DO YOU HAVE A BASKET?

2 BAKER

Don't stray and be late.

3 BAKER'S WIFE

And save some of those sweets for Granny!

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

INTO THE WOODS
 AND DOWN THE DELL,
 THE PATH IS STRAIGHT,
 I KNOW IT WELL.
 INTO THE WOODS,
 AND WHO CAN TELL
 WHAT'S WAITING ON THE JOURNEY?

INTO THE WOODS
 TO BRING SOME BREAD
 TO GRANNY WHO
 IS SICK IN BED.
 NEVER CAN TELL
 WHAT LIES AHEAD.
 FOR ALL THAT I KNOW,
 SHE'S ALREADY DEAD.

BUT INTO THE WOODS,
 INTO THE WOODS,
 INTO THE WOODS
 TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE

6 (LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD)

AND HOME BEFORE DARK!

#3 – Act I Opening, Part 3

(The BIRDS have helped CINDERELLA with her task and are flying off)

Sc 10

1 CINDERELLA

FLY, BIRDS,
BACK TO THE SKY,
BACK TO THE EAVES
AND THE LEAVES
AND THE FIELDS
AND THE –

(FLORINDA and LUCINDA ENTER, dressed for the Ball)

7 FLORINDA

HURRY UP AND DO MY HAIR, CINDERELLA!

(CINDERELLA fusses with her hair.

To LUCINDA)

ARE YOU REALLY WEARING THAT?

6 LUCINDA

(Pointing to her dress)

HERE, I FOUND A LITTLE TEAR, CINDERELLA!

(To FLORINDA, fixing her hair)

CAN'T YOU HIDE IT WITH A HAT?

1 CINDERELLA

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

7 FLORINDA

(Spoken)

I KNOW.

6 LUCINDA

(Spoken)

SHE MEANS ME.

7 FLORINDA

~~(Spoken to CINDERELLA)~~

PUT IT IN A TWIST.

6 LUCINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

WHO WILL BE THERE?...

~~(LUCINDA and FLORINDA continue babbling underneath)~~

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Sung to herself as she fusses with FLORINDA'S HAIR)~~

MOTHER SAID BE GOOD,
FATHER SAID BE NICE,
THAT WAS ALWAYS THEIR ADVICE.
SO BE NICE, CINDERELLA,
GOOD, CINDERELLA,
NICE GOOD GOOD NICE –

7 FLORINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

TIGHTER!

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Sung)~~

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEING GOOD
IF EVERYONE IS BLIND
AND YOU'RE ALWAYS LEFT BEHIND?
NEVER MIND, CINDERELLA,
KIND CINDERELLA –

~~(Accented and wailed with a snarl of frustration (FLORINDA'S hair))~~

NICE GOOD NICE

~~(Spoken)~~

KIND GOOD NICE –

~~(FLORINDA continues to fuss with CINDERELLA)~~

7 FLORINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

NOT *THAT* TIGHT!

1 CINDERELLA

-VERB

~~(Spoken, looking angry)~~

SORRY.

7 FLORINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

CLOD.

~~(A beat)~~

6 LUCINDA

~~(Spoken)~~

HEE HEE HEE –

~~(FLORINDA glares at her)~~

HEE –

~~(Stops. MUSIC continues under)~~

#4 – Act I Opening, Part 4

8 NARRATOR

Because the Baker had lost his mother and father in a baking accident – well, at least that is what he believed – he was eager to have a family of his own, and was concerned that all efforts until now had failed.

~~(There is a KNOCK on the BAKER'S DOOR)~~

2 BAKER

Who might that be?

~~(Moves off to the window to see who is there)~~

3 BAKER'S WIFE

We have sold our last loaf of bread...

2 BAKER

It's the Witch from next door.

~~(Opens the door, the WITCH ENTERS)~~

~~MUSIC resumes)~~

2,3 BAKER'S WIFE, BAKER

We have no bread.

4 WITCH

Of course you have no bread!

2 BAKER

What do you wish?

4 WITCH

It's not what I wish. It's what you wish.

~~(Points to BAKER'S WIFE'S BELLY)~~

Nothing cooking in there now, is there?

8 NARRATOR

The old enchantress went on to tell the couple that she had placed a spell on their house.

2 BAKER

What spell?

4 WITCH

In the past, when you were no more than a babe, your father brought his young wife and you to this cottage. They were a handsome couple, but not handsome neighbors. You see, your mother was with child and she had developed an unusual appetite. She took one look at my beautiful garden and told your father that what she wanted more than anything in the world was...

~~(Sings)~~

GREENS, GREENS, AND NOTHING BUT GREENS:
PARSLEY, PEPPERS, CABBAGES AND CELERY,
ASPARAGUS AND WATERCRESS AND
FIDDLEFERNS AND LETTUCE – !

~~(Sings into "Baker's Wife")~~

HE SAID, "ALL RIGHT,"
BUT IT WASN'T, QUITE,
'CAUSE I CAUGHT HIM IN THE AUTUMN
IN MY GARDEN ONE NIGHT!
HE WAS ROBBING ME,
RAPING ME,
ROOTING THROUGH MY RUTABAGA,
RAIDING MY ARUGULA
AND RIPPING UP THE RAMPION
(MY CHAMPION! MY FAVORITE!) –
I SHOULD HAVE LAID A SPELL ON HIM

~~("SPELL" chord)~~

RIGHT THERE,
COULD HAVE. TURNED HIM INTO STONE
OR A DOG OR A CHAIR

4 (WITCH)

OR A SN—

~~(Drifts off into a momentary trance)~~

BUT I LET HIM HAVE THE RAMPION —
I'D LOTS TO SPARE.
IN RETURN, HOWEVER,
I SAID, "FAIR IS FAIR:
YOU CAN LET ME HAVE THE BABY
THAT YOUR WIFE WILL BEAR.
AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE."

~~(MUSIC stops)~~

2 BAKER

I had a brother?

4 WITCH

No. But you had a sister.

8 NARRATOR

But the Witch refused to tell him any more of his sister. Not even that her name was Rapunzel. She went on:

~~(MUSIC resumes)~~

4 WITCH

I thought I had been more than reasonable, and that we all might live happily ever after. But how was I to know what your father had also hidden in his pocket? You see, when I had inherited that garden, my mother had warned me I would be punished if I were ever to lose any of the...

~~(Spoken)~~

BEANS.

2,3 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

~~(Spoken)~~

BEANS?

4 WITCH

~~(Spoken)~~

THE SPECIAL BEANS.

~~(Getting worked up)~~

I LET HIM GO,
I DIDN'T KNOW
HE'D STOLEN MY BEANS!

-VERB

-20

4 (WITCH)

I WAS WATCHING HIM CRAWL,
BACK OVER THE WALL – !

~~("Rage")~~

AND THEN BANG! CRASH!
AND THE LIGHTNING FLASH!
AND – WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER STORY,
NEVER MIND –
ANYWAY, AT LAST
THE BIG DAY CAME
AND I MADE MY CLAIM.
"OH, DON'T TAKE AWAY THE BABY,"
THEY SHRIEKED AND SCREECHED,
BUT I DID,
AND I HID HER
WHERE SHE'LL NEVER BE REACHED.

AND YOUR FATHER CRIED,
AND YOUR MOTHER DIED,
WHEN FOR EXTRA MEASURE –
I ADMIT IT WAS A PLEASURE –
I SAID "SORRY,
I'M STILL NOT MOLLIFIED."

AND I LAID A LITTLE SPELL ON THEM –
YOU TOO, SON –
THAT YOUR FAMILY TREE
WOULD ALWAYS BE
A BARREN ONE...

~~("SPELL" Chord)~~

SO THERE'S NO MORE FUSS
AND THERE'S NO MORE SCENES
AND MY GARDEN THRIVES –
YOU SHOULD SEE MY NECTARINES!
BUT I'M TELLING YOU THE SAME
I TELL KINGS AND QUEENS:
DON'T EVER NEVER EVER
MESS AROUND WITH MY GREENS!
ESPECIALLY THE BEANS.

~~(Ends.)~~

#5 – Act I Opening, Part 5

Sc 13

-15

-VERB

~~MUSIC continues under.~~

~~JACK (he looks up and centers)~~

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Now listen to me, Jack. Lead Milky-White to market and fetch the best price you can. Take no less than five pounds. Are you listening to me?

4 JACK

Yes.

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Now how much are you to ask?

4 JACK

No more than five pounds.

~~(JACK'S MOTHER picks up her head)~~

5 JACK'S MOTHER, JACK

Less. Than five.

~~(SHE lets go)~~

5 JACK'S MOTHER

-20

~~(Sung, gently and lovingly)~~

JACK JACK JACK,
HEAD IN A SACK,
THE HOUSE IS GETTING COLDER
THIS IS NOT A TIME FOR DREAMING.

CHIMNEY STACK
STARTING TO CRACK,
THE MICE ARE GETTING BOLDER,
THE FLOOR'S GONE SLACK,
YOUR MOTHER'S GETTING OLDER,
YOUR FATHER'S NOT BACK,
AND YOU CAN'T JUST SIT HERE DREAMING PRETTY DREAMS
TO WISH AND WAIT
FROM DAY TO DAY
WILL NEVER KEEP
THE WOLVES AWAY.

5 (JACK'S MOTHER)

SO INTO THE WOODS,
 THE TIME IS NOW.
 WE HAVE TO LIVE,
 I DON'T CARE HOW.
 INTO THE WOODS
 TO SELL THE COW,
 YOU MUST BEGIN THE JOURNEY.
 STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WOODS
 AND DON'T DELAY –
 WE HAVE TO FACE
 THE MARKETPLACE.
 INTO THE WOODS TO JOURNEY'S END –

~~(Opens the door)~~

4 JACK

INTO THE WOODS TO SELL A FRIEND –

~~(Starts loading MILKY MAW)~~

~~MUSIC continues under)~~

-VERB

5 JACK'S MOTHER

Someday you'll have a real pet, Jack.

4 JACK

A piggy?

~~(JACK'S MOTHER shakes her head in disbelief)~~

8 NARRATOR

Meanwhile, the Witch, for purposes of her own, explained how the Baker might lift the spell:

Sc 16

-20

#6 – Act I Opening, Part 6

4 WITCH

-12

~~(Spoken)~~

YOU WISH TO HAVE
 THE CURSE REVERSED?
 I'LL NEED A CERTAIN
 POTION FIRST.
 GO TO THE WOOD AND BRING ME BACK

4(WITCH)

ONE: THE COW AS WHITE AS MILK,
TWO: THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD,
THREE: THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS CORN,
FOUR: THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD.

BRING ME THESE
BEFORE THE CHIME
OF MIDNIGHT
IN THREE DAYS' TIME,
AND YOU SHALL HAVE,
I GUARANTEE,
A CHILD AS PERFECT
AS CHILD CAN BE.

GO TO THE WOOD!

~~(The WITCH DISAPPEARS.)~~

#7 – Act I Opening, Part 7

(FANFARE..

~~(STEPMOTHER Enters)~~

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Spoken)~~

LADIES,

(FANFARE)

OUR CARRIAGE WAITS.

~~(CINDERELLA looks down helplessly.)~~

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Sings)~~

NOW MAY I GO TO THE FESTIVAL?

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Spoken)~~

THE FESTIVAL – !

7 (STEPMOTHER)

~~(Sung)~~

DARLING, THOSE NAILS!
 DARLING, THOSE CLOTHES!
 LENTILS ARE ONE THING BUT
 DARLING, WITH THOSE,
 YOU'D MAKE US THE FOOLS OF THE FESTIVAL
 AND MORTIFY THE PRINCE!

~~(CINDERELLA'S FATHER ENTERS, sticks his head through the door)~~

6 CINDERELLA'S FATHER

~~(Spoken)~~

THE CARRIAGE IS WAITING.

7 STEPMOTHER

~~(Spoken)~~

WE MUST BE GONE.

~~(STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA, LUCINDA EXIT with flourish)~~

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Spoken)~~

GOOD NIGHT, FATHER.

~~(CINDERELLA'S FATHER grunts and EXITS)~~

~~(Sung)~~

I WISH...

~~(She dejectedly sighs)~~

-15

#8 – Act I Opening, Part 8

~~MUSIC continues while~~

~~The BAKERS, having gone off to retrieve the hunting gun, jacket and hat)~~

Sc 19

2 BAKER

Look what I found in Father's hunting jacket.

-VERB

3 BAKER'S WIFE

Six beans.

2 BAKER

I wonder if they are the –

3 BAKER'S WIFE

Witch's beans? We'll take them with us.

2 BAKER

No! You are not coming.

3 BAKER'S WIFE

I know you are fearful of the Woods at night.

2 BAKER

THE SPELL IS ON MY HOUSE.
ONLY I CAN LIFT THE SPELL,
THE SPELL IS ON MY HOUSE.

3 BAKER'S WIFE

~~(Overlapping)~~

NO, NO, THE SPELL IS ON *OUR* HOUSE.
WE MUST LIFT THE SPELL TOGETHER,
THE SPELL IS ON *OUR* HOUSE.

2 BAKER

~~(Overlapping)~~

No. You are not to come and that is final. Now what am I to return with?

3 BAKER'S WIFE

~~(Annoyed)~~

You don't remember?

THE COW AS WHITE AS MILK,
THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD,
THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS CORN,
THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD –

2 BAKER

~~(Memorizing)~~

THE COW AS WHITE AS MILK,
THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD,
THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS CORN,
THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD...

8 NARRATOR

And so the Baker, reluctantly, set off to meet the enchantress' demands. As for Cinderella:

-12

-20

1 CINDERELLA

I STILL WISH TO GO TO THE
FESTIVAL,
BUT HOW AM I EVER TO GET TO
THE FESTIVAL?
I KNOW!
I'LL VISIT MOTHER'S GRAVE,
THE GRAVE AT THE HAZEL TREE,
AND TELL HER, I JUST WANT TO
GO TO THE KING'S FESTIVAL...

2 BAKER

~~(Singing to himself)~~
THE COW AS WHITE AS MILK,
THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD,
THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS CORN -

3 BAKER'S WIFE

~~(Singing to herself)~~
THE SLIPPER -

2 BAKER

THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD...
THE COW, THE CAPE,
THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD -

What?

3 BAKER'S WIFE

THE HAIR - !

#9 - Act I Opening, Part 9

1,2 BAKER, CINDERELLA

INTO THE WOODS,
IT'S TIME TO GO,
IT MAY BE ALL
IN VAIN, YOU (I) KNOW.
INTO THE WOODS -
BUT EVEN SO,
I HAVE TO TAKE THE JOURNEY.

1,2,3 BAKER, CINDERELLA, BAKER'S WIFE

INTO THE WOODS,
THE PATH IS STRAIGHT,
YOU (I) KNOW IT WELL,
BUT WHO CAN TELL - ?

2,3 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

INTO THE WOODS TO LIFT THE SPELL -

1 CINDERELLA

~~(Putting on slippers)~~

INTO THE WOODS TO VISIT MOTHER -

Sc 22

3 BAKER'S WIFE

INTO THE WOODS TO FETCH THE THINGS -

2 BAKER

TO MAKE THE POTION -

1 CINDERELLA

TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL -

**1-5 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE, CINDERELLA,
JACK, JACK'S MOTHER**

INTO THE WOODS
WITHOUT REGRET,
THE CHOICE IS MADE,
THE TASK IS SET.
INTO THE WOODS,
BUT NOT FORGET-
TING WHY I'M (YOU'RE) ON THE JOURNEY.

INTO THE WOODS
TO GET MY (OUR) WISH,
I DON'T CARE HOW,
THE TIME IS NOW.

5 JACK'S MOTHER

INTO THE WOODS TO SELL THE COW -

4 JACK

INTO THE WOODS TO GET THE MONEY -

~~(Leads MILKY WHITE into the Woods)~~

3 BAKER'S WIFE

INTO THE WOODS TO LIFT THE SPELL -

2 BAKER

TO MAKE THE POTION -

~~(Sets off for the Woods)~~

1 CINDERELLA

TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL -

~~(Sets off for the Woods)~~

6 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

~~(Entering, skipping by)~~

INTO THE WOODS TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE...
 INTO THE WOODS TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE...

**1-6 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE, CINDERELLA,
 JACK, JACK'S MOTHER,
 LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD**

THE WAY IS CLEAR,
 THE LIGHT IS GOOD,
 I HAVE NO FEAR,
 NOR NO ONE SHOULD.
 THE WOODS ARE JUST TREES,
 THE TREES ARE JUST WOOD.
 NO NEED TO BE AFRAID THERE –

1,2 BAKER, CINDERELLA

~~(Apprehensive)~~

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE GLADE THERE...

~~(STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA, LUCINDA, JACK, JACK'S MOTHER, CINDERELLA'S FATHER
 are now riding across stage in their carriage)~~

1-8 ALL

INTO THE WOODS
 WITHOUT DELAY,
 BUT CAREFUL NOT
 TO LOSE THE WAY.
 INTO THE WOODS,
 WHO KNOWS WHAT MAY
 BE LURKING ON THE JOURNEY?

INTO THE WOODS
 TO GET THE THING
 THAT MAKES IT WORTH
 THE JOURNEYING.
 INTO THE WOODS –

8 STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA, LUCINDA

TO SEE THE KING –

4,5 JACK, JACK'S MOTHER

TO SELL THE COW –

2,3 BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

TO MAKE THE POTION -

1-8 ALL

TO SEE -

TO SELL -

TO GET -

TO BRING -

TO MAKE -

TO LIFT -

TO GO TO THE FESTIVAL - !

INTO THE WOODS!

INTO THE WOODS!

INTO THE WOODS,

THEN OUT OF THE WOODS,

AND HOME BEFORE DARK!

-10

Woods In

~~(ALL freeze for 2 counts. Then...)~~

END OF SCENE ONE

-15

-VERB