

*(Begins to follow CINDERELLA'S PRINCE and
RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE; SHE stops)*

No! Get the hair!

(Heads in the other direction frantically.)

JACK'S MOTHER ENTERS)

#26 Jack, Jack, Jack/Rapunzel (Orchestra)

JACK'S MOTHER

Excuse me, young woman. Have you encountered a boy with carrot-top hair and a sunny, though occasionally vague, disposition, answering to the name of Jack?

BAKER'S WIFE

Not the one partial to a white cow?

JACK'S MOTHER

He's the one.

BAKER'S WIFE

Have you seen the cow?

JACK'S MOTHER

No, and I don't care to ever again.

(Confidential)

Children can be very queer about their animals. You be careful with your children...

BAKER'S WIFE

I have no children.

(Beat)

JACK'S MOTHER

That's okay, too.

BAKER'S WIFE

Yes... well, I've not seen your son today.

JACK'S MOTHER

(Annoyed)

I hope he didn't go up that beanstalk again. Quit while you're ahead, I say.

(Begins to EXIT)

Jack...! Jack...!

IS WHAT YOU WANT?
IF YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT,
THEN MAKE A WISH.
ASK THE TREE,
AND YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WISH.

CINDERELLA

(Rising)
SHIVER AND QUIVER, LITTLE TREE,
SILVER AND GOLD THROW DOWN ON ME.

*(A GOLD AND SILVER DRESS and FANCY SLIPPERS
DROP DOWN from the tree)*

I'M OFF TO GET MY WISH.
(Picks up the clothes and dashes OFFSTAGE.)

*JACK is walking through the Woods, leading MILKY-WHITE. HE
stops and sits on a tree stump)*

JACK

Quiet. Silence everywhere, Milky-White. Not to my liking...

(Pause)

MYSTERIOUS MAN

(Stepping from behind a tree)
Hello, Jack.

JACK

(Frightened)
How did you know my name?

MYSTERIOUS MAN

When first I appear, I seem mysterious. But when explained, I am nothing serious.

JACK

Say that again.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

On your way to market? You might have been there long ago. Taking your time, Jack?

JACK

No, sir.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Is that the truth?

JACK

Well, you see, now I'm *resting* —

MYSTERIOUS MAN

How much are you asking for the animal?

JACK

No less than five pounds, sir.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Oh now, Jack. Why such a sum?

JACK

My mother told me —

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Your mother? A boy your age? Why, you'd be lucky to exchange her for a sack of beans.

JACK

Well, I —

(Before JACK can respond, the MYSTERIOUS MAN has DISAPPEARED)

Come along, Milky-White. There are spirits here...
(EXITS.)

#11 *Hello, Little Girl*

(Little Red Ridinghood, Wolf)

Another part of the Woods. LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD, skipping to the accompaniment of "Into The Woods," is surprised by the WOLF.

MUSIC stops)

WOLF

Good day, young lady.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

Good day, Mr. Wolf.

Mysterious Man - "No Move" (1)

85

M.M. *p* ⁶⁹ ⁷⁰ ⁷¹ ⁷²

Run-ning a - way - let's do it, Free from the ties - that bind. -

M.M. ⁷³ ⁷⁴ ⁷⁵ ⁷⁶

No more de - spair - or bur - dens to bear, - Out there in the yon - der. -

M.M. ⁷⁷ ⁷⁸ ⁷⁹ ⁸⁰

Run-ning a - way - go to it. Where did you have - in mind? -

M.M. ⁸¹ ⁸² ⁸³

Have to take care: - Un - less there's a "where," - You'll on - ly be wan - der - ing

M.M. ⁸⁴ ⁸⁵ ⁸⁶ ⁸⁷

blind. Just more ques - tions, Dif - f'rent kind.

M.M. ⁸⁸ ⁸⁹ ⁹⁰ ⁹¹

Where are we to go? Where are we ev - er to go? -

M.M. ⁹² ^{To → 95} ⁹⁶

Run-ning a - way - we'll do it.

M.M. ⁹⁷ ⁹⁸ ⁹⁹

Why sit a - round, - re - signed? - Trou - ble is, son, - The

M.M. ¹⁰⁰ ¹⁰¹ ¹⁰²

far - ther you run, - The more you feel un - de - fined - For

M.M. ¹⁰³ ^{ten.} ¹⁰⁴ ^{rall.} ¹⁰⁵ ^{a tempo} ¹⁰⁶

what you have left - un - done And, more, what you've left be - hind.

M.M. ¹⁰⁷ ¹⁰⁸ ¹⁰⁹ ^{109a} **BAKER:**

BAKER:
We

M.M. ¹⁰⁷ ¹⁰⁸ ¹⁰⁹ ^{109a}

We dis - ap - point, we leave a mess, we die but we don't ...

← Finish