

(Baker's Wife)

39 40 41

Have a child for warmth, and a bak - er for bread, And a

poco rall.

A tempo

42 43 44

prince for what - ev - er... Nev - er! It's these woods.

mf

45 46 47

Face the facts, find the boy, join the group, stop the gi - ant, just get

48

49 50

out of these woods. — Was that him? Yes, it was. Was that

51

52 53

me? No, it was - n't, just a trick of the woods. — Just a

54

55 56

mo - ment, One pe - cul - iar pass - ing mo - ment. Must it all be eith - er

58

59 60

less or more, Lãth - er plain or grand? Is it al - ways "Or"? Is it

(Baker's Wife)

nev - er "And"? That's what woods are for.

For those mo - ments in the

woods... Oh, if life were made of mo - ments, —

E - ven now and then a bad one! — But if life were on - ly

mo - ments, — Then you'd nev - er know you had one. —

V.S.

Safety
(vocal last time)
(Baker's Wife)

72 73 74 75
First a witch, then a child, Then a prince, then a moment, Who can

76 77 78
live in the woods? — And to get what you wish, On - ly

79 80 81 *mp*
just for a mo - ment, These are dar - ger - ous woods, — Let the

82 83 84
mo - ment go, Don't for - get it for a mo - ment, though.

85 86 87
Just re - mem - ber - ing you've had an "And" when you're back to "Or" Makes the

88 89 90
"Or" mean more than it did be - fore. Now I un - der - stand...
f
(Sylls, starts tumbling faster)

91 92 93-94 2
And it's time to leave the woods!

(Begins counting her steps offstage. She stops, retraces her steps and begins to exit in another direction. She realizes she is lost.)

Vamp
(stop on cue)

2



(She begins to go in yet another direction, when we hear the approach of the Giant in the distance. The sound moves steadily toward her. In panic, she backs up. Loud noise and dramatic light change as Baker's Wife screams and falls backwards. Blackout)

ff cresc.
(Black Throat)

SEGUE

Baker's Wife

Moments in the Woods

58

Grazioso (♩ = 152)

BAKER'S WIFE:
What was that?

(Piano)

BAKER'S WIFE
mp

Was that me? Was that him? Did a prince real - ly

rall. A tempo rall. A tempo

kiss me? And kiss me? And did I kiss him

back? Was it wrong? Am I mad? Is that all? Does he

miss me? Was he sud - den - ly Cct - ting bored with me? Wake

(Stands)

Poco più mosso (♩ = 136)

(Baker's Wife)

22 23 24

up! Stop dream-ing. Stop pranc-ing a-bout the woods. It's

25 26 27

not be-seem-ing. What is it a-bout the woods? Back to

(Firm) *mf*

Più mosso (♩ = 148) *cresc.*, *risoluto*

28 29

life, back to sense, Back to child, back to hus-band, No one

30 31

lives in the woods.— There are vows, there are ties, There are

32 33 34 35

needs, there are stan-dards, There are shoul-der's and should's.— Why not

mp

36 37 38

both in-stead? There's the an-swer if you're clev-er.—