

(Chamberlain)

28  
still wish to go to the Fes - ti - val, and dance be - fore the Prince?!

(Lucinda)

28  
still wish to go to the Fes - ti - val, and dance be - fore the Prince?!

(Stepmother)

28  
still wish to go to the Fes - ti - val, and dance be - fore the Prince?!

still wants to go to the Fes - ti - val, and dance be - fore the Prince?!

(Stepmother and sisters chortle with laughter musically, then fall about out of control)

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

(Chorus) (laughing)

28  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

(Lucinda) (laughing)

28  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

(Stepmother) (laughing)

28  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

(NARRATOR)  
Jack, on the other hand, had no father, and his mother...

28

**NARRATOR:**

Well, she was not quite beautiful...

**JACK'S MOTHER** *(Entering)*

41 *mp* I wish...  
42 I wish my son were not a fool.  
43

44 I wish my house was not a mess.  
45 I wish the  
46

47 cow was full of milk. I wish the walls were full of gold. I wish a lot of things.  
48  
49

**JACK'S MOTHER** *(To Jack):* You foolish child! What in heaven's name are you doing with the cow inside the house?

50  
51  
52 *(Chorus)*

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

53  
54  
55 *(Chorus)*

**JACK'S MOTHER:**  
*(A hint, suggested):* It's a shed!

**(JACK'S MOTHER)**  
How many times must I tell you? Only "she" can give milk.  
**Safety**

56  
57  
58

*(There are few friends in the Baker's place. Baker's Wife opens door; it is Little Red Ridinghood. Other characters freeze)*

**BAKERS WIFE:**  
Why, come in, little girl.

59  
60  
61 *(Chorus)*

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

61 62 63

I wish...

It's not for me, it's for my Gran-my in the woods.

64 65

A loaf of bread,

please,

To bring my poor old hun - gry

66 67 68

Gran - ny in the woods.

Just a loaf of bread, please.

*(Baker gives Little Red Ridinghood a loaf of bread)*

**NARRATOR:** Cinderella's Stepmother had a surprise for her.

*(Stepmother throws a pot of loaves into the fireplace)*

**STEPMOTHER:** I have emptied a pot of loaves 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, Cinderella and Lucifer enter)*

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

69 70 71

And per-haps a stick - y

**Più mosso** (♩ = 126)

*(Takes a bun)*

72 73

bun?

Or four?

*(Takes next bun and swivels sheepishly)*

CINDERELLA

70 *mp*  
 Birds in the sky  
 Birds in the eaves, in the leaves, in the fields, in the cast-les and

(Cinderella)

75  
 ponds,  
 Come, lit-tle birds,  
 Down from the eaves and the leaves, ev-er

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

*mp* 3-3-3  
 And a few of those pies, please.

(Cinderella)

78  
 fields, out of cast-les and ponds,  
 (Falling into a fence)

JACK *mp*

No, SQUEEZE, please.

(Cinderella)

81 *mf*  
 Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,

84 *f* *ppoco rall.*  
 Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,

Tempo primo (♩ = 132)

(Condensata)

Quick, lit - the birds, Flick through the ash - es.

Pick and peck, but swit - ly, sft through the ash - es. In - to the pot.

JACK'S MOTHER: Listen well, son.  
 Milky-White must be taken to market.  
 (Cow-bell chings continue as the birds speak)

JACK: But, Mother, no! He's the best cow ...

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.

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

**JACK'S MOTHER**  
*(Pointing to Abby-White).  
 Look at her!*

**JACK'S MOTHER**  
*mf*  
 Safety  
*(if needed)*

There are bugs on her clugs. There are flies in her eyes. There are flies in her eyes. There are flies in her eyes.

*(Jack's Mother)*

There's a lump on her rump big enough to be a hump! There's a lump on her rump big enough to be a hump! There's a lump on her rump big enough to be a hump! There's a lump on her rump big enough to be a hump!

**JACK**  
*But...*

**JACK'S MOTHER**

Son, we've no time to sit and dith-er, While her with-ers with-er with her. Son, we've no time to sit and dith-er, While her with-ers with-er with her. Son, we've no time to sit and dith-er, While her with-ers with-er with her. Son, we've no time to sit and dith-er, While her with-ers with-er with her.

**JACK'S MOTHER:**  
*Sometimes I hear you're touched.*

And no one loope a cow for a friend! And no one loope a cow for a friend! And no one loope a cow for a friend! And no one loope a cow for a friend!

SEGUE

Narrator  
Cinderella  
Jack  
Baker  
Baker's Wife

Stepmother  
Florinda  
Lucinda  
Jack's Mother  
Little Red Ridinghood

# Act I Opening, Part 1

# 1

(Cinderella is in the kitchen cleaning. Baker and the Baker's Wife are preparing tomorrow's bread. Jack is milking his pathetic-looking cow, Milky-White. The Narrator steps forward.)

NARRATOR: Once upon a time...

(NARRATOR) in a far off kingdom...

Brightly (♩ = 12)

CINDERELLA

(3 measures, pushing flow)

NARRATOR:  
lived a young maiden...

a real young lad...

(Cinderella)

More than an - y-thing...

More than life...

More than jew - els...

JACK

(3 measures, milking Milky-White) *mf*

I wish...

NARRATOR  
and a childless baker...

NARRATOR  
with his wife,

(Cinderella)

I wish...

(Jack)

More than life...

More than an - y-thing...

BAKER *mf*

I wish...

(Clarinet) <sup>10</sup>

More than the moon...  
 BAKER'S WIFE *mf*  
 I wish...

(Baker)

More than the moon...  
 More than the moon...  
 More than the moon...

The King is giv-ing a Fes-ti-val.

<sup>11</sup>

More than life...  
 More than life...  
 I wish...  
 More than life...

I wish to go to the Fes-ti-val...  
 More than  
 More than



(Chorus/ella) 14  
 and the Ball...  
 (Baker's Wife)  
 rich-es...  
 (Baker)  
 I wish my cow would give us some milk.  
 (Baker)  
 rich-es...  
 More than an-y-thing...  
 More than an-y-thing...  
 I wish we had a

17  
 I  
 (To Milky-White)  
 I want a child...  
 Please... pal.  
 Squeeze... pal.  
 (mp)  
 child.

(Cinderella) *to f sup*  
 wish to go to the Fes - ti - val.

(Baker's Wife) *f*  
 I wish...

(Jack) *f sup*  
 I wish we might have a child. I wish...

(Baker) *f*  
 I wish you'd give us some milk or ev - en cheese. I wish...

I wish we might have a child. I wish...

(Cinderella's Stepmother and her  
 step-sisters Florinda and Lucinda enter)

STEMMOTHER  
 (to Cinderella, leaning in for emphasis)

2  
 You wish to go to the Fes - ti - val?

NARRATOR  
 The

FLORENDA *f*

24  
 What, you, Cin - der - el - la, the

LUCINDA *f*  
 What,

(Stepmother)

You, Cin - der - el - la, the Fes - ti - val?

(Narrator)

poor girl's moth - er had died...

(Lucinda)  
 25  
 The Fes - ti - val? The Fes - ti - val! The King's Fes - ti - val!!!!  
 (Lucinda)  
 you wish to go to the Fes - ti - val? The Fes - ti - val! The King's Fes - ti - val!!!!  
 (Stepmother)  
 You wish to go to the Fes - ti - val? The Fes - ti - val! The King's Fes - ti - val!!!!

NARRATOR:  
 And her father had taken for his new wife...

(Stepmother)  
 26  
 The Fes - ti - val!!!!  
 27

(NARRATOR)  
 A woman with two daughters of her own.

28  
 CINDERELLA *mf*  
 Nev - er - the - less, I  
 You  
 FLORINDA *mf*  
 Look at your nails!  
 You  
 LUCINDA *mf*  
 Look at your dress!  
 You  
 (Stepmother)  
 29  
 Peo - ple would laugh at you.  
 She