

(Ascending each word with a burst of a string of Flautato's hair)

mind, Cin - der - el - la, Kind Chri - sties - el - la, Nice good nice kind good nice...

(Babbles) _____ *(Screams)*

(Babbles) _____

(Birdy swoop)

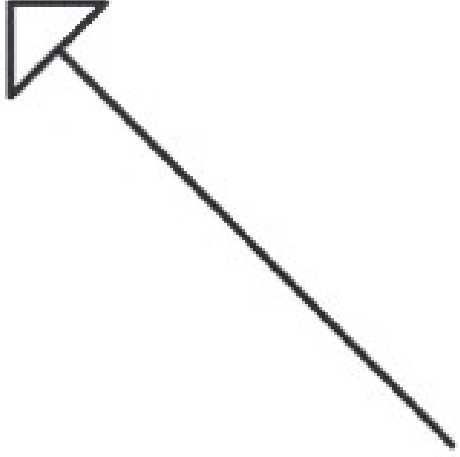
56 58 59 60

(Slaps Crinocello) 503 - 17 *(Flautato glares at Lachata)*

(Slap) Not that tight Cind *(Giggles)*

Hec, hee, hee, hee, hee.

SEGUE



Cinderella
 Florinda
 Lucinda

3

Act I Opening, Part 3

(The birds have helped Cinderella
 with her task and are flying off)

Pia mosso
 ♩ = 150, ♩ = 85 (vocal last time)
Vamp

(Cinderella) *mf*
 Fly, birds,
 Back to the sky.

(Cinderella)

Back to the caves and the leaves
 And the fields And the...

(Florinda and Lucinda enter, dressed for the Ball)

cresc.

Con moto
FLORENTINA
mf

Hur-ry up and do my hair, Cin-der-el-le! Are you real-ly wear-ing that?

(Cinderella focuses on her hair) (ff Lucinda)

CINDERELLA
mp

You look

LUCINDA (Pretending to her sisters)
mf

Here, I found a lit-tle
 teen, Cin-der-e-lic Can't you hide it with a hair?

(ff Florinda, eyeing her hair)

(Cinderella)

beau-ti-ful.

FLORENTINA

I know.
 Put it in a twist.

(ff Cinderella)

(Lucinda)

She means me.
 Who will be there?

me.

Who will be there?

(Claudia)
(To herself as she faces
with Florinda's hair)

Moth-er said be good, Fath-er said be nice, That was al-ways their ad-vice. So be

(Florinda)

(Bobbie)

(Larinda)

(Bobbie)

nice, Cim-der-el-la, Good, Cim-der-el-la, Nice good good nice. What's the

(Bobbie)

Tight-er!

(Bobbie)

good of be-ing good if ev-ry-one is blind And you're al-ways left be-hind? Nev-er

(Bobbie)

(Bobbie)