

*(Music)*

*cresc.*

should have had a spell on him right there. Could have turned him in-to stone or a dog or a chair Or a

*(Tempo)*

*(Allegro)*

*A tempo*

But I let him have the ram - pi - on, I'd lots to spare. In re -

turn, how - ev - er, I said, 'Fair is fair: You can let me have the ba-by that your wife will bear.

**BAKED:** I had a brother?  
**WITCH:** No, but you had a sister.  
**NARRATOR:** But the Witch refused to tell him any more of his sister. Not even that her name was Rapunzel!

And we'll call it square.' *(Cresc.)*

*Cue to end scene*  
**NARRATOR:** She went on...  
**WITCH:** I thought I had been more than measurable, and that we all might love happily ever after. But how was I to know what your father had also hidden in his pocket?

*Safety*

*(Cue to Walk - like her)*

**MITCH (cont'd):** You see, when I had inherited that garden, my Mother had warned me I would be punished if I went ever to see any of the...

*Safety*

*(Cue to Walk)*

WITCH

Beans. The spe-cial beans' I le: her: go, I did-n't know how'd they en my beans! I was  
 BAKER'S WIT & BAKER

Beans?

watch

watch-ing him crawl Back o - ver the wall, And then bang! Crash! And the light-n'ng flash! And... well,

that's an - oth - er sto - ry nev - er mind. An - y - way, at last the

big day came And I made my claim, "Oh, don't take a-way the ba-by," they shrieked and screamed, But I

did, and I hid her 'tween 'er 'll nev - er be reached. And your fat - er cried, And your moth - er died When for

ex - tra mea - sure (I ad-mit it was a pri-son-er) I said, "Sor-ry, I'm still not mol - li-fied." And I

laid a lit - tle spell on them, you see, so? — That your

#04—Act I Opening, Part 4

*(Vocal)*

far - 'ly tree Would al - ways be a 'sar - ten tree.

*A tempo (Abruptly)*

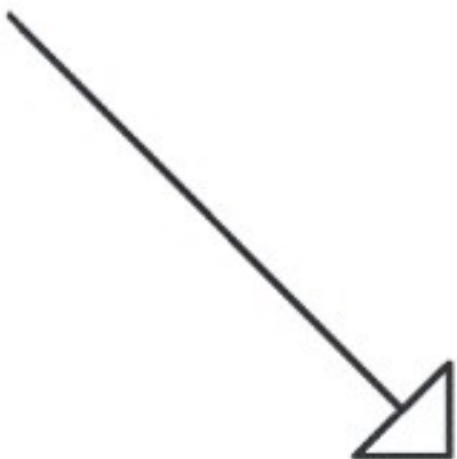
So, there's

no more fuss and there's no more screws And my 'gar - den thrives, you should see my noc - tar - inos! But I'm

telling you the same I tell kings and queens: Don't ev - er nev - er ev - er mess a - round with my greens!

Es - pe - cial - 'y the beand

SECUE



Narrator  
 Baker  
 Baker's Wife  
 Witch

# Act I Opening, Part 4

4

**NARRATOR:**  
 Because the Baker had lost his roof<sup>er</sup> and father to a boiling accident —  
 well, at least that is what he believed...  
 (two times)

*Andante*  
 (♩ = 110)

*Alcorno - 2nd end*

**(NARRATOR)**  
 he was eager to have a family of his own,  
 and was concerned that all efforts might never lead to red.

*(There is a knock on the Baker's door)*  
**BAKER:** Who's right that be?  
*(Answer off to the entrance to see who is there)*

*Alcorno 3rd end*

**BAKER'S WIFE:** We have sold our last loaf of bread...  
**BAKER:** It's the Witch from next door.  
*(Opens the door, the Witch enters)*  
**Poco meno mosso**  
**BAKER'S WIFE & BAKER:** We have no bread.  
**WITCH:** Of course you have no bread!  
**BAKER:** What do you wish?  
**WITCH:** It's not what I wish.  
**Safety**

*Poco a Tempo*

**WITCH:** It's what you wish.  
*(Points to Baker's wife's belly)*  
 Nothing cooking in there now,  
 is there?

**NARRATOR:** The old entrepreneur went on  
 to let the couple that she had placed a spell  
 on their house.

**BAKER:** What spell?  
**Safety**

WITCH: In the past, when you were no more than a babe your father brought the young wife and you to this cottage. They were a handsome couple, but not handsome neighbors.

15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22

Safety

(Over a tree)

(Over)

WITCH (cont.): You see your mother was with child and she had developed an unusual appetite.

WITCH (cont.): She took one look at my beautiful garden and told your father that what she wanted more than anything in the world was...

Safety

19 20 21 22

Safety

(Over a tree)

(Over)

WITCH (Continued)

over

23 24 25 26

As -

Greens, greens, and nothing but greens! Pars - nips, peep - pers, cabbage - es and col - 'ry! As -

27 28 29 30

He said.

par - a - gus and wa - ter - cress and the -e- berries and let - tuce! He said.

(Fading into "Rap" style)

31 32 33 34

He was

"All right," but it was-nt quite "Cause I caught him in the autumn in my garden one night! He was

35 36 37 38

And

rob - bing me. Rap - ling me. Root - ling through my cu - tu - ba - ga, rald - ling my a - ru - gu - la! And

39 40 41 42

I

rip - ping up the ram - pl - on! My dum - pl - on! My la - vor - tie! I

#04 - Act I Opening, Part 4