

Baritone Excerpt and Dialogue

No. 3 - Air, Was I dreaming or was it really so? (Father)

Allegro

Father

Piano

f **ff**

5

Fa

f Was I drea - ming___ or___ was it real - ly so? My stu - rdy___

Pno

8

Fa

ship drawn in - to shore. How could my___ ship be drawn to

Pno

11

Fa shore? Like a tale from

Pno *pp*

14

Fa long a - go, some le - gend, a yarn from

Pno

18

Fa days of yore. How did it go, that sto - ry? I won - der

Pno

22

Fa how? And how did it con - clude? Was there a hap - py end - ing start - ing now? I won - der

Pno *fp*

26

Fa

how? Oh, how did it con-clude? Dra-ma - tic — end - ing start - ing — now? All a -

Pno

30

Fa

bout a fear - less sail - or, a har - dy — soul, but waves so — rude *P* did not — al -

Pno

fp *fp*

34

Fa

low this — he - ro's goal to safe - ly land and

Pno

f *ff*

38

Fa

find some food.

Pno

26
56

Bst

f Ah! If on - ly that could be both for you and for

1° Tempo.

Pno

mf

60

Bst

me. We would all _____ be free.

Pno

ff

Beast: And who is this?

Father: Who? Where? Me? Oh, I'm no one, Your Hairiness, I mean Your Highness. Just an old sailor passing through...goodbye...

Beast: (*holds his collar*) No, you'll be joining us here. Tooty, find him a hovel. Farewell, friends. (*exits*)

Father: Friends?!

Tooty: Poor Beast doesn't have very good social skills. But he longs for understanding and love.

Father: Then I guess he's not so very different from me... except for the hideousness. And what's your story... Ms. Tooty?

Tooty: Ms. Fruity ... Tooty Fruity. The children and I were serving fruit to His Highness and stood too close to him when the magic spell was cast.

Father: Oops. Well, at least you have your children with you. Ah, how I wish my daughter could be here.

Fruity: Hmm. If she is wishing the very same thing - that you could be here together - it's just possible your wish might come true. There is a legend...

Father: Really? How? When? My wish? Her wish? Tell me! Tell me!

Grapes: Pull yourself together, man!

Banana: Simmer down, Sailor!

Tooty: There is more here than meets the eye... our legend tells of a cascading falls that briefly allows travel to and from the island when - and only when - two people truly desire the same thing. This the Beast does not control. Behold the Wishing Waterfall! (*pull Father toward waterfall*)