I hope the green steps on them all.

Like Red Ridinghood comes o'er
Where: We'll count our steps from high.
Baker: What if one of us gets lost.
Where: We'll fan out. If we'll increase our chances of finding
No: Not stay here with the baby.
Baker: I'll never get there. We have to stay here and find

or the ghost

little red ridinghood: Are we going to her head the boy to
the green for lunch (the exit)
Where: It's kind that lad. And I'll bear him to
the problem. I'll find that lad. And I'll bear him to
a ghost in our land. While you continue thinking
With: He's ready a sweet boy. And there. She II see that.
Baker: Yes, he'll return the stolen goods.

some.

little red ridinghood: You'll never get her. You're too old.

I'll only a ghastly to.

Someday is coming into the woods.

Who have you cared for?

Yes. The baby is asleep. He will be safe with the girl.

No, you stay with the baby. I do not want you

Likewise.

Everywhere will work out fine in the end.

As long as we can do on help. In going to ride.

And others are not. I don't have the constitution. And

sunflowers (groves): Some people are out in the field.

Baker: Not alone.

Where: Fool's! There is nowhere to hide.

Steermother: Shh! We can't leave anyone.

Lucinda: We're out in a hidden kingdom.

Baker: Where are you going?

We must be gone to be in the before midnight.

Now which when are things going to return to normal

to Cinderella's Path: Life was so steady and

By Baker

To something you lose.
From something you love.
Child will only grow.
Still play won't listen.
Cuddle them along the way.

To learn.

Child refuses.
No matter what you know.

Child won't listen.

Into the woods.


Music

Cinderella, Prince! The giant
We (mrs. eddy) Whap?
Cinderella, Prince! I must keep you.

SCENE 5.

Giant:
Ah ... music stops.

Cinderella and Prince.

To wife and Cinderella, Prince: how are on the
giant and she joins him and they exit; we return.

Cinderella.

Company.

You must come with me. You shall be safe in our

Boat.

Music.

Giant: He was not with them.

Cinderella: And the Prince?

Giant: The castle has been set upon the giant.

Prince: You haven't heard? We are upon the royal family.

Prince: I must be on my way back to the castle.

Cinderella: Where are you going?

Cinderella: Please. Get up. (He does) I'm not a prince.

You are the Prince. (He drops his knees)

She turns away.

The giant angry:

Prince: You look just like the Prince—put away.

Cinderella: (muttering) Not every Prince.

Giant: I understand this, what Prince do.

Cinderella (muttering to him): What?

Giant: There's been some wrong mixture.

Prince: There's been a shock of the Prince. No doubt. He's off

from the giant.

Cinderella: I'm certain the Prince will see it in time, that giant is

Prince: Well, you cant say there. There's a giant on the loose.

Cinderella: If true, you wouldn't understand.

Prince: Don't say that.

Cinderella: My wishes have just been crushed.

Cinderella: Oh I'm sorry.

Cinderella: The tree falls down. Mother's grave, destroyed.

She turns away from him last she be recognized.

What's wrong, ma? Amn't I be of some service?

INTO THE WOODS

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