1. Prologue
2. Be The Hero
2A. Be The Hero Playoff
2B. Before The Swamp
2C. The Swamp
3. I Know What You Want
3A. Edward's Vision
3B. I Know What You Want - Reprise
3C. Witch Playoff
4. Alabama Wedding
4A. Just Take Another Look
5. Stranger
5A. Phone Call
5B. After Stranger
6. Two Men in my Life
7. Ashton's Favorite Son
7A. Edward Walks
8. Out There On The Road
8A. Will And Josephine
8B. The Tornado
8C. Calloway Circus
9. Little Lamb From Alabama
10. Time Stops
10A. Alabama Tag
11. Closer To Her
12. Daffodils
13. Entr'acte
14. Red White And True
14A. Red White And True Playoff
14B. Campfire Dance / Daffodils Transition
15. Fight The Dragons
15A. Stranger Reprise
15B. Eden River
15C. Pre-Showdown
16. Showdown
17. I Don't Need A Roof
17A. Jenny Hill
18. Start Over
18A. Start Over - Reprise
18B. Transition to Hospital
18C. Time Stops - Reprise
19. What's Next
20. How It Ends
21. The Procession
22. Be The Hero - Reprise
23. Bows
24. Exit Music
WILL: "Dad? Mom's looking for you."

EDWARD: "I don’t know why we need rehearsal dinners."
EDWARD (cont’d): "These people have been eating dinner their whole lives. They don't need practice."

WILL: "Is this where you taught me to fish?"
EDWARD: "You caught a catfish this big."
WILL: "It was about half that size, but thank you. And thank you for cleaning it. Dad, about tomorrow..." [GO ON]

EDWARD: "You're nervous."
WILL: "I'm not."
EDWARD: "You are. You got that quiver. I recognize it." [GO ON]

Slower - Rubato

EDWARD: "You used to like my stories – especially the one about the witch."
WILL: "I was six."
EDWARD: "You were never six. You were born a tiny middle-aged man."
[Edward adjusts himself, a pain in his side.]

WILL: "You okay?" [GO ON]
EDWARD: "I'm fine. You're the one in trouble here. You ready to get married?"
WILL: "I am."
EDWARD: "Then here's to what's next."
WILL: "To what's next." [GO ON]

VAMP (jump on cue)
[ATTACCA to #2]
EDWARD: "Evening, son."
YOUNG WILL: "Where were you? You missed my game."
EDWARD: "How do you know I wasn't hiding in the stands? Maybe I didn't want to spook you, keep you from hittin' that home run." [MUSIC OUT]
YOUNG WILL: "We were playing soccer."
EDWARD: "That's barely a sport." [MUSIC RESUMES m.3]
EDWARD (cont'd): "Now, what story's it gonna be tonight?"
YOUNG WILL: "I already marked it. Here."
EDWARD: “You don't want this. These are prefabricated, predigested.” [GO ON]

EDWARD (cont'd): “Let me tell you a real story—”
YOUNG WILL: "You mean another story about you."
EDWARD: "A story about life!"
YOUNG WILL: "Dad – can you even read?"
EDWARD: "I can read just fine! Look... Chapter nine: 'Thus kept the Trojans watch, but the ay-KEE-uns were holden of wondrous Panic...' The hell is this book?" [GO ON]

YOUNG WILL: "It's about the Trojan War."
EDWARD: "Okay. Ancient Rome and all that."
YOUNG WILL: "They're actually Greek." [GO ON]

EDWARD: "That's my point! We live in Alabama, Will. We got stories under every leaf and every stone." [GO ON]

SAFETY (vocal last x)
EDWARD: What if I told you you could change the world with just one thought?

[Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA]
What if I told you you could be a king?

A-ny-thing you de-si-red boy,

a-ny-thing on a plate, all with-in your pow-er to cre-ate.

I know some-where in the dark-ness there's a sto-ry meant for me where I

quasi colla voce

al-ways know ex-act-ly what to say. I know some-where some sur-prise ending
waits for me to tell it my own way, Be the hero

ro of your story if you can, Be the champion in the fight, not just the man.

Don't depend on other people to put paper next to pen. Be the hero

ro of your story, boy, and then you can rise to be the hero once again.
EDWARD: "Now, part of adventure is the people you meet."

What if I said I met a witch when I was very young?

What if I said she showed me how I die? How you die? Power-less in the face of it, terrified in the wood, that was where my life was changed for good. Hey!

(WITCH disappears)

("look who's here!")

(YOUNG WILL:)

(WITCH'appears)
What if I said I met a giant wasting in a cave?
What if I claimed I rose to be far
braver than the brave?
All my life of stories, son, and everyone is true,
so believe me as I'm telling you
to be the hero of your story while you may.
Be the guy
who gets the girl and saves the day.

You don't need

a book of Greeks to teach you how to stay alive, be the hero of each story you derive,

then forever you're the hero who'll survive.

Ev'ry tale that you invent can be a life that you make real, where each
character you meet becomes your friend.

You don't need to be a novelist to make believe what's waiting 'round the bend!

Be the hero of your story 'til it's done.

Why go for a pro-menade when you were born to run?
If you understand this premise you will never be alone. You can

conquer every challenge, you can face each stepping stone. Be the he—

You can

conquer every challenge, you can face each stepping stone. Be the he—

You can

conquer every challenge, you can face each stepping stone. Be the he—

conquer every challenge, you can face each stepping stone. Be the he—

You can

conquer every challenge, you can face each stepping stone. Be the he—
ro of your story...

(MERMAID appears)

(ro of your story...)

(EDWARD): What if I swore I saw a mermaid swimmin' in the mist?

What if I told you she would be the first girl that I kissed? Out
there in the water, filled with eagerness and fear,

EDWARD: "Somehow that kiss transformed her."

here is what she whispered in my ear:

MEN:

WOMEN:

Be the hero of your story...

Be the hero of your story...

Be the hero of your, hero of your...
(MERMAID dances)
EDWARD: One day, I met a fisherman.
FRUSTRATED FISHERMAN: "You gotta help me! If I don't catch a fish, my family's gonna starve!"
EDWARD: "The fish are sleepin'. You gotta get 'em movin'. Try the Alabama Stomp!" [GO ON]

(EDWARD dances)

EDWARD: "Works every time."

(Stomp #1)

EDWARD: "C'mon, Will!"

(Stomp #2)

EDWARD: (ad lib) "Something about this rhythm really gets their fins movin'."

(FISHERMAN joins the dance)

(fish in bucket)
EDWARD: "Teach a man the Alabama Stomp, you feed his soul. C'mon, everybody, we gotta help this guy!"

YOUNG WILL: "Couldn't you just give him some money?"
EDWARD: "See Will, give a man a fish, you feed him for a day. Teach a man to fish, you feed him for a lifetime." [GO ON]

VAMP (jump any beat)

(Stomp #4)
(Everyone dances)
EDWARD:

I know somewhere in the future there's adventure made for me__ filled with mystery__ and people I__ can love.____

I know out there on the road of life__ I'll
live the story I've been dreaming of!

Be the hero every time you get the chance.

If the music stops, continue with the dance.

Be the hero every time you get the chance.
On a wing  or on a prayer you get there on-ly with your voice. Be at-tent-
ive, be in-ven-tive, be the first one to re-joice. With a sto-ry in your heart you won't need
You're a hero, fighting dragons, winning any other choice.

You're a hero, fighting dragons, winning any other choice.

You're a hero, fighting dragons, winning any other choice.

You're a hero, fighting dragons, winning any other choice.

Be the hero and the world will soon be

Be the hero and the world will soon be

Be the hero and the world will soon be
yours!

yours!

yours!

ff
BE THE HERO PLAYOFF

[REV. 8/28/13]

YOUNG WILL: "What the hell was that?" (dialogue continues)
YOUNG WILL: "Do we have a witch?"
EDWARD: "No, but we got two Dairy Queens, so we're comin' out ahead. Now," [MUSIC]

EDWARD (cont'd): "Small-town witches mostly keep to the minor incantations, love spells, whatnot. But of all the witches in Alabama, there was one who was the most renowned, for she could see the future."

YOUNG WILL: "And she told you the future?"
EDWARD: "She showed me! That night in the swamp, three of us went looking for her—just three teenage boys on a dare..." [MUSIC OUT]
THE SWAMP

[REV. 9/23/13]

[SEGUE from #02B]

EDWARD: "I didn't know she would change my life forever." [MUSIC]

[Zacky squeals]

DON PRICE: "Shhh! Quiet, Zacky."
ZACKY PRICE: "I gotta bug in my drawers! Help me, Don!"
DON PRICE: "I ain't gettin' near your drawers."
ZACKY PRICE: "Oh oh oh it's on the move!"
EDWARD: "Use your flashlight! It'll go towards the light."
[Zacky shoves his flashlight down his crotch.]
EDWARD: "Not that way!"
EDWARD: "You want it to move down to your feet!"
ZACKY PRICE: "It's working! It's out!"
DON PRICE: "C'mon, let's find that Witch." [GO ON]
ZACHY: "Wait for me!"

Boys Enter Woods (bongos)

"Tree Butts'"
EDWARD: "We're walkin' in circles, Don."
DON PRICE: "You want to lead, go ahead Bloom. I don't think there even is a Witch."

"The Circle" (Zacky touches trees)

WITCH: "Boys, you have broken a sacred circle. You better have a good reason."
ZACKY PRICE: (tight squeal)

DON PRICE: "We wanted our fortunes read."
WITCH: "I can tell you the future with uncanny accuracy."

WITCH (cont'd): "Your loves, your lives, your deaths. Dollar apiece."
ZACKY PRICE: "Can I borrow a dollar? I'll pay you back."
WITCH: "No he won't."
ZACKY PRICE: "She knows!"
DON PRICE: "C'mon. Tell me my future."

VAMP (Go on any beat)

WITCH: "You asked for it." [She pulls out the crystal ball]

WITCH: "Oh. Yes. The future is quite clear."
DON PRICE: "What do you see? Do I get quarterback?"

WITCH: "You lead an unexceptional life, filled with minor triumphs and major disappointments." [MUSIC OUT]
WITCH (cont'd): "And then you die." [GO ON]
DON PRICE: "What? That’s it?!"
WITCH: "That’s all the spirits see for you."

DON PRICE: "I want to know how rich I’m going to be."
WITCH: "A dollar poorer than when you started. (to Edward) Now, as for you..."

DON PRICE (cont’d): "I want my money back!" [He grabs the crystal ball - GO ON]

VAMP (Go on any beat)

ZACKY PRICE: "Don, don’t! She’ll hex you."
EDWARD: "Give it back."

DON PRICE: "How ’bout I smash it? How you gonna do fortunes without your crystal ball?"

EDWARD: "I said give it back!"
DON PRICE: Or what? You think you can take me Bloom?
EDWARD: "Let me guess. [MUSIC]
I lead a disappointing life and then I die.

WITCH: "Everyone dies, Edward Bloom." But your death is glorious.

EDWARD: "Why would I want to see how I die?"

WITCH (con't): Let me show you...

What's your concern? Are you scared of hearing one thing new. When you could learn something secret that could
help you through. In one good turn, I can show you counterfeit from true. Life begins

when you know how it ends.

You become important; you’re the bravest man around.

You're the kind with virtue, always finding common ground.
climb each hill in front of you, with - out a suf-ferin' sound Com - pas-sion - ate_ and warm The

calm in an-y storm. Let me show you how your days un - fold.

OTHER WITCHES:
So take a chance. And in ad -

You and me can play the hand you__ hold. When you gam -ble then you

vance Now join the dance.
get the gold

Life begins when you know how it ends.

Don't believe the fairy tales that say life is a breeze.

Ev'ry man must face a trial that brings him to his knees. But let me share a magic truth, a
proof of all that thrives. The ones who face their fears lead the most interesting lives.

Lives!

OTHER WITCHES:

Interesting lives! Lives!

 Interesting lives!

OTHER WITCHES:

Interesting lives!

Interesting lives!

Interesting lives!

Lives!

Lives!
EDWARD: tell me what you want. I want a big life. And tell me what you see. I see a

WITCH: road. And tell me where it goes. In one direction! So

EDWARD: don't you want to see what's next, what's waiting in the void. You may be disappointed, but you

OTHER WITCHES: ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!

EDWARD: may be overjoyed!

[ATTACCA to #3A]
[ATTACCA from #03]

[Edward peers in. Lights go blue and shimmering, as if underwater. Spooky, but also glorious]

[it’s the moment Edward will see at the end of the play, but in silhouette.]

[As the moment ends, Edward backs away.]

YOUNG WILL: "What did she show you?"
EDWARD: "The last moments of my life."
YOUNG WILL: "What were they? What did you see?"
EDWARD: "Surprise ending." [MUSIC OUT]
EDWARD (cont’d): "Wouldn’t want to ruin it for you." [GO ON]

[ATTACCA to #03B]
EDWARD: "Though you were there. Your mother too – but I didn't know her yet. She was just a girl with red hair." [GO ON]

WITCH: "You're gonna find her, but it won't be easy." [GO ON]

VAMP

ALL WITCHES:

subito p cresc. poco a poco
don't be sad, don't be scared, be alert, be prepared, Take a breath,
crescendo poco a poco

take it slow, let uncertainty go, when you know...
how it ends, you begin!

When you try

how it ends you begin!

When you try

Crazy!!

you can fly!
[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #03B]

L’istesso

Drums

[REV. 8/4/13]

Repeat and fade under scene

shaker

[Piano/Vocal]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA
WILL: “Mom.”
SANDRA: “You want to practice one more time?”
WILL: “Absolutely.”
[Will and Sandra begin to dance a simple box step – MUSIC]

Slowly, freely

WILL:

For - ward, to - geth - er. Side, to - geth - er.

SANDRA: “Not out loud, Will.”

Back, to - geth - er.

WILL: “Right.”
SANDRA: “Better.”

Slightly faster

SANDRA: "That's it!"
Grand, swirling waltz
Sweeping couples, left & right

“hip to hip”

(“spin out”)
[to m. 55] "bourrées"

Entrance of the Bride

a tempo

Will and Josephine start dancing

EDWARD: "Let me show you how to dance with a woman."
Edward cuts in

(1st tour jete)

"balance"

(mark tree)

(2nd tour jete)
EDWARD: "Exercise! What, you didn't see me dancing? I'm fine."
DR. BENNETT: "I'm sure you are. But come in Monday, and we'll
be double-sure." [MUSIC]

[Projected huge on screens above the stage, shifting black-and-white images. Wet, murky.
Josephine reclines on an examination table for an ultrasound, conducted by a New York doctor.
Holding Josephine's hand, Will stares in frustration at a screen. Somewhere in there is a fetus.]

JOSEPHINE: Just take a-no-ther

WILL: "I'm trying!"
WILL: "My right or its right?"

look. It's just off to the right. A lit-tle bit of
WILL: "A penis! It's a boy!"
JOSEPHINE: "Yes!"
WILL: "We're having a son."

[Lights rise on another part of the stage, where Edward is having an ultrasound conducted by Doctor Bennett, with Sandra by his side. Edward's ultrasound is projected right next to Josephine's – GO ON]

EDWARD: "If it's bad news, just tell me."
DR. BENNETT: "It's not what we want to see."
SANDRA: "The tumor didn't shrink?"

DR. BENNETT: "No. It's spread beyond where we thought."
SANDRA: "But that doesn't mean..."
EDWARD: "Course it doesn't honey. I just have ambitious cancer is all. Right, Doc?"
DR. BENNETT: “Exactly.”
SANDRA: “We’ll keep going though, right? Or try something new.”

[DR. BENNETT: “There’s a conversation to have about what’s next.”
Sandra starts to tear up. Seeing this, Edward takes her hand.]

EDWARD: “Now, Sandra...”
SANDRA: “I need to call Will. We never should have kept this from him.”

EDWARD: “Fine. But you needn’t worry him.”

DR. BENNETT: "Will doesn't know about any of this?"
EDWARD: "He's got his own life in New York. No sense bothering him."

WILL: "This is really happening."
JOSEPHINE: "You thought I was making it up?"
WILL: "No."

JOSEPHINE: "I'm going to get dressed"
WILL: "Meet you outside."

JOSEPHINE: "Will -" [MUSIC OUT]
JOSEPHINE (cont'd): "We're going to have a son."
WILL: "I know!" [GO ON]
WILL: "A son."

Allegro $\frac{4}{4} = 104$

[ATTACCA from #04A]

WILL:

Stranger. I'm feeling stranger than I've ever felt before. And

so much more. Different. Like something old has joined with something new.
But still feels true.

I'm passing through a rite that every parent does.

I'm walking on some shared familiar ground.

Yet every step I take is not a step that was.

And I've
found
I like the sound of
stranger._
A child I've yet to meet becomes my ev'rything.
My
song to sing.
Father.
And suddenly the weight of it is real.

What do I feel?

05. Stranger [9/26/13]
feel connected in a way I've never known.

line from Dad to me to new-born son.

So from today I'll never make a choice alone.

One for all, all for one.

And when he's born, I'll teach him how to use his common sense.

He'll
listen and he'll learn and he'll excel.

I'll tell my son that life is lived in clear and present tense, not on-

ly in the stories we can tell.

My father told me stories I could never comprehend.

In ev'ry tale he'd claim to be the he-

Piano/Vocal
Broadly

I've tried to understand him, but I wonder if I can. Because

After almost thirty years, I still don't know the man.

I wish I knew the man, but he's a stranger.

My father is a stranger I know very well.
Hopeful. What's on its way may help us both to grow,
puzzling shell.

but I don't know. I don't know when I'll understand what made him wild.

I don't know why he has the urge to fly. I want to face him like a man, and
not a child. So I'll try, I'll really try. And in
time, my boy is sure to see brighter days for dad and me. We can do things better than before. So that
strangers we will be no more.

Piano/Vocal

05. Stranger [9/26/13]
THE PHONE CALL

[REV. 9/9/13]

[Will's phone rings. He picks up - MUSIC]

WILL: "Hi, Mom! I was just about to call you. What's...what's wrong? Mom? I'm coming home. We'll be on the next flight." [Beat - GO ON]

[SEGUE to #05B]
SANDRA: "I wanted to tell you right away, but your father didn't want anyone to know he was sick." [Dialogue continues]
SANDRA: "I'm not worried about the house. I'm not worried about me. I'm worried about you."

WILL: "I'm fine, Mom. I'll be fine, you don't..."

SANDRA: "Oh, 'I'm fine.' You sound like your father. [MUSIC] You are the two most stubborn men on Earth, and it is my curse that I love you both."

[GO ON]

VAMP (vocal last x)

SANDRA: There are two men in my life: him and you. There are two men who'll be speaking when I'm through. There are..."
few men like your dad, not easy to define. I know he isn't perfect, but he's mine.

There are two men in my life: him and you. And I never want to choose between the two. He
torts and he invents, some stories don't make sense. But
EDWARD: "I was always a good swimmer...

EDWARD (con't): ...people said I was born for the water. Plus
I had a helluva teacher." [GO ON]

VAMP

More Dreamy

[The Mermaid appears]
A Tempo

tale that always drives you mad. But aren't you telling with energy.

EDWARD: "This girl, she couldn't speak a word. But it was clear she was under some kind of curse." [GO ON]

VAMP

SANDRA:

stories too, your point of view just different from you dad. There are

a tempo

two men in my life: him and you.____ And the

stories I believe in all come true.____ He can give you what you need, but
you should take the lead. There is magic in the man, please find it while you lead. There is magic in the man, please find it while you

EDWARD: "Only way to lift the spell...was with a kiss."
WILL: "Dad?" [GO ON] [The Mermaid disappears]
EDWARD: "Will."
Repeat and fade with dialogue
EDWARD: "But I'll tell you: the best thing about growing up in a small town like Ashton – a boy with ambition can be a pretty big deal." [MUSIC]

**Brisk All-American March**

**WOMEN:**

Edward Bloom, you're Ashton's fav'rite son. Yes you are!

**MEN:**

Edward Bloom, you're Ashton's fav'rite son. Yes you are! (baseball "crack")
Edward Bloom, just look at what you've done. Super-star!

Edward Bloom, just look at what you've done. Super-star!

Hero of the baseball diamond, hits a home-run.

Hero of the baseball diamond, hits a home-run.

He's "A Number One!"

Champion of the science fair, he's "A Number One!"

Piano/Vocal

07. Ashton's Favorite Son [REV. 8/20/13]
Captain of the student council, wins the debate.

Always knows exactly what to say.

Football hero, too. Look what he can do

(football kick)
Faster

Ash ton's fav'rite son in ev'ry way!

Ash ton's fav'rite son in ev'ry way!

JENNY:

He's the man I treasure.

He's the man I'll wed.

Though he doesn't know it yet, he'll
be with me until we’re dead. Jenny Hill no more will be my name.

And I’ve handsome Edward Bloom to blame.

(CHEERLEADERS enter)

(jump) Edward! Edward! Goooo, Edward!

Edward Bloom, our fav’rite son!

Edward Bloom, (flip) our fav’rite son!
repeat and fade under dialogue

Piano/Vocal

07. Ashton's Favorite Son [REV. 8/20/13]
EDWARD: "I'll do it! I'll talk to him. See if I can get him to move on."
DON PRICE: "Edward Bloom."
EDWARD BLOOM: "Don Price."
DON PRICE: "You wanna sweet talk that giant? Go ahead, Bloom. It's your funeral."
EDWARD: "That's just it, Don! A witch showed me how my life ends. It don't happen like this. [MUSIC] Bye Jenny!"

[As Edward walks, the town and Townsfolk recede. Trees descend to create a fantastical forest.]

EDWARD: "Hello? Hello! My name is Edward Bloom, and I want to talk to you!"
THE GIANT: "Go away!" [GO ON]

EDWARD: "I will not! Not until you show yourself. Come on out here, and face me like a man!"
THE GIANT: "I said go away!"
EDWARD: "Fine! I'm coming in." [GO ON]  [He enters the cave - MUSIC OUT]
EDWARD: "Just like I thought. Only kinda giant you are is a giant coward." [GO ON]

[Edward has his back turned as Karl the Giant stands up, revealing that he was the rubble. The cave shudders as he moves. Edward thinks it's an earthquake.]

Giant and Deliberate

molto ritard

Piano/Vocal 07A. Edward Walks [10/2/13]
You can pine your life a-way wish-in' things were bet-ter. Wait-in' here for judg-ment day while knit-tin' you a sweat-er. But I be-lieve that kind of life won't set your spi-rit free.

So, my friend, one small sug-ges-tion where you ought-a be...
**A Tempo - Funky Country**

You can take a journey through this country's flesh and blood.

On a ride past country side and

Mississippi mud.

Hit the street with two big feet to bear your heavy load and

live life out there on the road.

Anyone you wanna be and anything you say, come tomorrow you'll be free of
who you are today. Action and adventure when you change your fixed abode. Go

live life out there on the road. Would'n't you

rather be like royalty, respected like a king. Where it's all civilized you'd be surprised the

song you'll hear 'em sing! People'll greet you there some wanna share enthusiasm news. And
**Piano/Vocal**

"What's your name, Giant?"

"Karl."

"Karl."

"One hundred and ninety-seven million square miles. Approximately."

"Say, you're good with numbers."

"Only big ones."

"One big pair of shoes!"

"Listen, Karl. The world is huge!"

"Well, naturally. Now, come on! Let's get out of this cave."

"Karl."

"What's your name, Giant?"

"Look out there on the road."

"One big pair of shoes!"

"One hundred and ninety-seven million square miles. Approximately."

"Wait!"

"Don't you wanna step outside, look around! See what's waiting."

---

**08. Out There On The Road [REV. 9/26/13]**
there!

We were born to wake each morn' some place we've never been.

Check-in' out the locals as they watch us check-in' in.__ Ev'ry new encounter in a -
no-ther new zip code, we'll find it out there...

That's him right there!

Funky'feel' again

Wait! He's not a mons-ter. He's a think-er, he's a whiz!

EDWARD: "Karl, tell 'em a joke."
KARL: "What do you get when you cross a hippo, an elephant, and a rhino?" [MUSIC OUT] KARL (cont.): "A helephino!" (Laugh) [GO ON]

This boy is'n't half as bad as you all think he is.
I've been so inspired, I've decided we're a pair. We're heading out there on the road!

JENNY HILL: "You're leaving? Now?"
EDWARD: "Jenny, I can't imagine any place better than Ashton. But if I don't see the world, I'll never know." [GO ON]
Jen-ny, yes I'm leav-ing, but "for good" I nev-er could.

I'll be back some-day.

And I'll be

wa-it ing while you're gone!

'Til then be hap-py on the road!

'Til then be hap-py on the road!

EDWARD: "C'mon, Karl! Let's show 'em our traveling step! Every road trip needs a traveling step."
Everyone Dances

"Ladies Start"

(ENSEMBLE leg over)

jump

"TRIO"

VAMP

Edward Bloom, first son of Ashton, take with you this key to the city, and know our doors will always be open to you.

Edward: "I swear on my name I'll never forget Ashton. I'll come back, I promise."

Big Build
crescendo poco a poco

08. Out There On The Road [REV. 9/26/13]
Suddenly I'm the king who holds the key, but
ev'rybody secretly is dying to be more and more like

who? Like you?

Like you!

Like you!
Slightly Slower

I can see America dependable and true.

Open sky and passers-by congratulating you.

Find the open highway and you've hit the mother-lode, Go

Slightly Slower

I can see America dependable and true.

Open sky and passers-by congratulating you.

Find the open highway and you've hit the mother-lode, Go

I can see America dependable and true.

Open sky and passers-by congratulating you.

Find the open highway and you've hit the mother-lode, Go

I can see America dependable and true.

Open sky and passers-by congratulating you.
A Tempo 1°

(EDWARD):
crazy out there on the, happy out there on the, fin'ly out there

(KARL):
crazy out there on the, happy out there on the, fin'ly out there

(WOMEN):
crazy!
Happy! out there on the, Fin'ly out there

(MEN):
crazy! out there on the, Happy! out there on the, Fin'ly out there

Promise you'll return to us!

B Piano/Vocal
08. Out There On The Road [REV. 9/26/13]
On the road!

On the road!
WILL & JOSEPHINE
[REV. 9/10/13]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #08]

JOSEPHINE: "Will! Look what I found."
WILL: "What is that?"
JOSEPHINE: "It's the key to the city! From when he was a teenager. He left Ashton in search of adventure."

WILL: "Oh, God. He got to you, didn't he? He seduced you."
JOSEPHINE: "Do you know how your mother and your father met?"
WILL: "They met in college. Wait!" [MUSIC OUT]

[ALMOST-SEGUE to #8B]
THE TORNADO

[REV. 8/16/13]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

JOSEPHINE: "This was romantic."
WILL: "They're all romantic. My father is romantic. Was the giant in it?"
JOSEPHINE: "Yes! Karl." [MUSIC]

JOSEPHINE: "What about the tornado?"
WILL: "Fine, the tornado." [GO ON]

MODERATO

Giant footstep

[SEGUE to #08C CALLOWAY CIRCUS]
[SEGUE from #08B]

WILL: "It's not important."
JOSEPHINE: "It's incredibly important! Your father was headed for the Big City. But then fate -- fate pushes him towards love."
WILL: "You have a lot of hormones in your body right now."
WILL: "Fine: the Winds of Destiny bring him to the Calloway Circus." [MUSIC]
Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

LITTLE LAMB FROM ALABAMA

[REV. 8/22/13]

Country straight 8ths

mf

swung 8ths

Shim - sham, I'm a little lamb from Alabama.

Flim - flam, I'm a little lamb from Alabama.

Waitin' to be fed. Hopin' to be led.
by a little shepherd boy from

MISSISSISSIPPI (Oh!)

wham bam like a little lamb from A la bama.

Hot damn, who's a little lamb from A la bama.
I'm a little miss prayin' for a kiss. (kiss) (blow)

Just a little lamb from Alabama.

Dance
"leap toe hop"

"Heel ball heel"

"back kicks"
Just a little lamb from Alabama.

[ATTACCA to #10]
[ATTACCA from #09]

[Edward arrives at the edge of the crowd. As he spots Sandra, everything slows to a fraction of normal speed. He drops his backpack, entranced.]

Edwards and Flows

---

EDWARD:

Time stops when suddenly you see her.

Time stops and what you thought you knew changes.

And life beyond this moment is better, bigger.
She's there and all you've ever wanted is nearer, clearer.

I used to think the world was small.

Now I don't think that way at all.

Time stops when dreams come true before you. Time stops, when fantasy is real.
I knew. This moment was expected. But this good? Who could?

That boy is starring and I feel a chill. I don't know why that boy is starring and the world is still. Not tumbling by. There's no one talking but I can hear a thousand voices.
What's going on inside me?

That boy is staring, is it me he sees? I can't be sure. If he is staring should I try to please, or be demure?

My hand is trembling, but in this moment nothing scares me.
What's going on?

I used to see what lies ahead.

I thought my life might be a bore.

Now I just see this girl instead.

Could be I'm bound for something...
Time stops, and troubles are abandoned. Time stops, the minute she arrives.

more! And troubles are abandoned. Time stops, the minute he arrives.

I've seen the future in this instant, subversive, sublime!

I'd live forever in this moment.
if I could stop, stop...

if I could stop...

Stop...stop.

That boy is staring and I feel a chill. I don't know why.

[APPLAUSE SEGUE to #10A]
ALABAMA TAG

[REV. 8/4/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #10]

Fast country swing

straight 8ths
EDWARD: “Look, I may not have much, but I have more determination than any man you’re ever going to meet. I’m gonna find that woman and marry her and spend the rest of my life with her.”
AMOS: “Go write your Harlequin Romance somewhere else. I got a circus to run.” [MUSIC]

EDWARD: If you tell me who she is, I’ll work night and day.

AMOS: “Okay.”

And you won’t even have to pay me. Once a month, if you work, if you slave, if you cry for me, then I’ll give you a clue. Once a month,
if you clean, if you haul, if you die for me, then the clue will be true.

Once a month it could be what she thinks, what she likes, where she lives,

what she drinks, what she hopes. And all you have to do is pull the ropes.

11. Closer To Her [9/21/13]

9/21/13

If you clean, if you haul, if you die for me, then the clue will be true. Once a month it could be what she thinks, what she likes, where she lives, what she drinks, what she hopes. And all you have to do is pull the ropes.
Closer to her. I'll get you closer to her. You only need to be my detached

devotee because I'll tell you where she was born or if she

plays the French horn. Then you'll be closer than you ever

EDWARD:

was. First clue: She likes dancing. Dancing...
L'istesso, boisterous circus waltz

"Waltz clog"

AMOS:

EDWARD:

ALL CIRCUS FOLK:
scooping poop because You'll learn what perfume she wears or what she

He'll stoop for poop!

He'll stoop for poop!

says in her prayers and be much closer than I ever was.

mp cresc. poco a poco
EDWARD: "Mr. Calloway! It's time."
AMOS: "For what?"
EDWARD: "My clue! About the girl
I'm gonna marry."
AMOS: "If you got a clue, you wouldn't get married at all." [GO ON]

Back to work!
**AMOS:**

Sea-sons go by in the blink of an eye, but the dream does-n't seem to come true. Bar-be-cue!

**ALL CIRCUS FOLK:**

Sea-sons go by in the blink of an eye, but the dream does-n't seem to come true.

Days in-to weeks in-to months in-to years in-to clue after clue after clue. She likes blue!

**EDWARD:**

Year af-ter year with the hope I would hear some-thing kind,
EDWARD: "Mr. Calloway, it's been three years!" [GO ON]

AMOS: "Kid! There's other fish in the sea!"
EDWARD: "But I'm already hooked."

EDWARD (cont'd): "Why do you insist keeping her name secret?"

Sec - rets are the back - bone of so - ci - ety

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy ought to have a few.
I believe in secrets and I'll keep mine for a while. They keep me a success. They make you work for less.

AMOS: “But I'm a man of my word. Your girl – she's going to college.” [GO ON]
EDWARD: as before

11. Closer To Her [9/21/13]

Closer to her, one textbook closer to her, but I've been

Closer to her, but you've been

Closer to her,

as before

work hard and time is flying by.

I've paid his

work hard and time is flying closer to her.

work hard and time is flying closer to her.
price, I should go,
still there's one thing I don't know!

[A howl. Concerned, Edward opens a door to find a furry Amos with claws and a tail.]

EDWARD: "Mr. Calloway?"
AMOS: "This is... difficult to explain."
EDWARD: "You're a werewolf."
AMOS: "Or maybe not so difficult."
EDWARD: "Mr. Calloway, this is your secret? You don't have to be ashamed of being a werewolf."
AMOS: "Really?"
EDWARD: "Heck no! Just be yourself and be happy."
AMOS: "I like you, kid. How about a bonus clue? Daffodils." [MUSIC]

EDWARD: "Daffodils?"
AMOS: (cont’d) "Her favorite flower – those yellow ones. Real pretty.

EDWARD (cont’d): "Karl, how far away is Auburn University?"
KARL: "Seven hundred and sixty-three miles."
EDWARD: "Then I'll need your help." [GO ON]
"Fellas, bring it out!"

KARL: "Fellas, bring it out!"

(Canon moves onstage)

WOMEN:

Like a cannon ball, soon to be a human comet above.

MEN:

Like a cannon ball, soon to be a human comet above.

subito

Like a cannon ball, circling a constellation of love.

Like a cannon ball, circling a constellation of love.
Fill ing up the heav ens, mak ing wa ters part.

Fill ing up the heav ens, mak ing wa ters part.

Aim ing straight for his be loved's wel com ing heart.

Aim ing straight for his be loved's wel com ing heart.

JOSEPHINE: "Will. Who is Jenny Hill? I know that name."

WILL: "She was my Dad's high school girlfriend. 'The prettiest, blondest girl in Ashton.' What is that?"
JOSEPHINE: "It's a mortgage for a house in Ashton. Your father co-signed a loan with 'Jenny Hill'."

WILL: "She's real? This doesn't make sense. Why would he buy a house with another woman?" [GO ON]

ALL: [KABOOM!]

BOOM!
Con moto

Closer it's true, there's not much more he can do.
The years gone by will seem a

Closer it's true, there's not much more he can do.
The years gone by will seem a

Ricochet
kind of dreamy blur.

And when at Auburn he lands,

kind of dreamy blur.

And when at Auburn he lands,

Ricochet

Ricochet

he'll do what Fortune demands when fin'ly

he'll do what Fortune demands when fin'ly

Piano/Vocal

11. Closer To Her [9/21/13]
EDWARD:

Oof!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE to #12]
DAFFODILS
[REV. 8/14/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[ATTACCA from #11]

Strong, Confident

EDWARD: "Sandra! Sandra Temple-sorry, I thought you were...Wait, Sandra, hi...oh. Apologies."

EDWARD (cont'd): "There are a lot of red-heads at this school. Oh -- 'Auburn' -- yeah, makes sense."

EDWARD (cont'd): "Sandra! Sandra Templeton!"
SANDRA: (not recognizing) "Yes?"
EDWARD: "You don't know me, but my name is Edward Bloom and I am in love with you. I've spent the last three years working to find out who you are but it's all worth it to see you here, now, and to finally get to talk to you."

SANDRA: "I'm sorry."
EDWARD: "Don't need to apologize to me." [GO ON]
EDWARD: "I mean, I'm the luckiest person you're going to find today." [GO ON]
I was shot out of a cannon when they up and lost the ball. I met were-wolves, giants, dancing bears. If you don’t think it true, then how on Earth can you explain the road that led me here to you? Look, I saw you and all of time in all the world stood still. And I promise I’ll prove my worth I’ll prove my worth I’ll prove my worth.
roam the Earth until you believe me and we can be at last forever one. Don't be afraid, be my crusade.

SANDRA: "You're too late. I'm engaged to be married." [MUSIC OUT]

tell me what I have to go and do to make you change your mind.

An - y - thing I have to promise to I'll gladly get behind. I'm the man
who you should marry your intended through and through.

Otherwise I'd never walk the road that led me here to you.

SANDRA: “I wasn't sure you were real. I imagine things a lot.”
EDWARD: “Then imagine us together: Mr and Mrs. Edward Bloom.”

SANDRA: “Wait, Edward Bloom?”
EDWARD: “Yes.”
SANDRA: “From Ashton?”
EDWARD: “How did you know?”
SANDRA: “I'm actually engaged to a boy from Ashton. Don Price.”
EDWARD: “Don Price?!” [GO ON]
EDWARD (cont'd): "They let him into college?"
SANDRA: "He's studying political science."
EDWARD: "He'd fail gravity if it were a subject!"
SANDRA: "I help him where I can."
EDWARD: "Bandage his knuckles where he drags them on the ground?"

SANDRA: "That's a terrible thing to say."
EDWARD: "A terrible Price to pay. Don't marry that cretin."
SANDRA: "Don."
EDWARD: "Moron."
SANDRA: "No, Don." [MUSIC OUT]

EDWARD: "Hey, Don."
DON PRICE: "Bloom?! What the hell are you doing?"
SANDRA: "Promise me you won't hurt him."
EDWARD: "I promise."
DON PRICE: "This is my girl. Mine. Look!"
SANDRA: "Don!"
EDWARD: "Take your hands off her."
DON PRICE: "Or what? You're not so big without a giant to back you up."
EDWARD: "But I'll always be the bigger man."

[DON PRICE suddenly clobbers EDWARD. His buddies join in, roundly kicking the crap out of EDWARD, who, true to his word, doesn't fight back.]
SANDRA: "Don, stop! Stop! Don, this was a mistake. I will never marry you."
DON PRICE: "What? You actually love this guy?"
SANDRA: "He's almost a stranger, yet I prefer him to you."
[Disbelieving, DON and his buddies exit.]
DON PRICE: "Witch lover."
ZACKY PRICE: "Witch lover."
SANDRA: "Are you alright?" [GO ON]
a scrap of news, it felt that you were there. Once a month,

I heard your voice I held you solitude.

said that you loved music, said that you were college bound. But

one thing, more than all the rest filled the heart inside my
He told me you loved

daffodils.
And count less as the stars that shine,

They stretched in never ending line 'til all I saw was

beside the lake, beneath the trees.
Move it along

All fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Driving but not faster

And like that moment right between asleep and waking, I thought I saw ten thousand strong in one quick glance. But when I saw your face I knew beyond mistaking a
million flowers couldn't stand a chance. So I'll pretend the

As Before
daffodils are just an introduction to

Move it along—the blossoming of me and you. Be-

side the lake, beneath the tree. Beyond mistake. Please
SANDRA: “But you hardly know me...”

EDWARD: “I have the rest of my life to find out.”

[to m. 84]

EDWARD:

These and these. These and these and

and these.
these and these and These are for you,

...cresc. poco a poco

only for you.

Let's build a world of

As Lush and Gorgeous as Possible

(daf - fo - dils)

(daf - fo - dils)

that nev - er fades and_
3.

I see the answer

in your eyes.

You'll be the bride, I'll

in your eyes.

I'll be the bride, you'll

roll.

be the groom.

A daffodil in

be the groom.

A daffodil in

never dies.

never dies.
ev'ry room.

ev'ry room.

And I will show you with flowers.

Or my name isn't Edward.

Bloom.
[Edward and Sandra lean in. And they kiss.]

[Blackout.]

[END OF ACT I]
Simple, expressive

(Oboe)

(Violin)

Gaining momentum

(more full)

poco rit.

molto cresc.
WILL: "Why would my father have a mortgage to a house I've never heard about? And what's the deal with Jenny Hill?"

JOSEPHINE: "Maybe she's a friend." [GO ON]
WILL: "Maybe she's more than that. My father was a traveling salesman. He could have easily had a second life. A second family!"

JOSEPHINE: "Stop! That's not real."
WILL: "What is real with my father? What if all these crazy stories are just a smokescreen so we don't bother looking for the truth? He bought a secret house in Ashton. I can't pretend we didn't find this."
JOSEPHINE: "Okay, okay. I know you want to find answers, but think about the time you have left. You're here to make peace, Will. Not start a war."

WILL: "War? Did he tell you the war story? Because that's when I first realized he was making it all up." [GO ON]
OVER-EXCITED SCOUT: "I'll get the fire started."
EDWARD: "Now, I don't like to talk much about The War. Truth is, I was just a common soldier like all the other Alabama boys. But then one night, I intercepted an enemy message..."
OVER-EXCITED SCOUT: "What did it say?"
EDWARD: "That very night at the big USO show, the enemy was planning to kill General Patterson." [DRUMROLL]

OVER-EXCITED SCOUT: "How?"
EDWARD: "With a poison blow-dart shot by a deadly assassin. Only I could save him."
OVER-EXCITED SCOUT: "Weren't you scared?"
EDWARD: "A man does what he must. A hero does what no other man can." [GO ON]
OVER-EXCITED SCOUT: "Isn't that your Mom?"

YOUNG WILL: "In my Dad's stories, the most beautiful woman is always my Mom." [GO ON]

Freely

SANDRA:

There's a boy who knows the way I feel. Some-one who is con-fi-dent and real.
Piano/Vocal

Swung 8ths! \( \frac{3}{4} = 166 \)

Al-ways at the read-y, al-ways by my side. How I hope some-day I’ll be his

Gene Krupa drum solo

I’ll be his bride.

How I hope some-day I’ll be his bride.
What are the colors of the only man I love? Red, white and true! Who is the guy for me announcing victory? Red, white and true! Whencever tensions seem to flare, he is the one who's standing there. And when he
leads the way we can stand and say: Red, white and true!

“shoulder rolls”

RED FANG: "Die, General Patterson!"

Edward appears

“Kicks”

EDWARD: “It was that moment I realized who my opponent was –” [He rips the mask off - MUSIC OUT]

"Red Fang...the Poison Assassin" [GO ON]

Porte de Bras (“leg over”)

A Hair Faster $\frac{4}{4} = 170$

WOMEN:
co - lor - s of the on - ly man I love?

Red, White and True!

Who is the guy for us, for - e - ver glo - ri - ous?

"Break"

Red, white, and true. (dance hits) When - e - ver
"Pinwheel"

evil comes to town, he is the

one who brings it, He's the one who brings it down. So, let him

lead the way, as we shout hoo-ray

Hoo-ray!

Red, he's red white and...
The dancers launch into a spectacular tap routine. Meanwhile, Edward’s fight with Red Fang moves downstage.
"Tug of war" box step

"release"

poco a poco accel.

RED FANG: "No one to save you now!"

[Red Fang shoots dart]

YOUNG WILL: "Logically, that doesn't make sense."

EDWARD: “Luckily, years earlier I had been bitten by the choocalabra snake of Tanzania. I was immune to Red Fang's poison.”
GENERAL: “Private, what’s your name?”

EDWARD: “Don’t matter, sir. I’m just a soldier like all these men.

EDWARD (cont’d): “And I think they deserve a show. Ladies, what do you say?”

(GIRLS form initials)

SANDRA + WOMEN:
"Shim Sham"

EDWARD+MEN:

tensions seem to flare, he is the

I'm/he's just a proud American.

one who's standing, standing there. And when he

I/he won't presume I/he's better than. And when he

leads the way, we can stand and say:

leads the way, we can stand and say:
196 "step scuff hop"

MEN:
Red!

EDWARD:
Red!

(WOMEN)

TENORS:
Red! he's red white and

BARIS:
Red! I'm/he's red white and
true.

Ooh ooh!

true.

Ooh ooh!

true.

Ooh ooh!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE to #14A]
RED, WHITE AND TRUE PLAYOFF

[REV. 8/4/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #14]

EDWARD: "Lots of people say that was the turning point of the war." [Dialogue continues]
EDWARD: "Don't they teach you anything in school?"
YOUNG WILL: "That's just it. They do teach us."
[Young Will exits. Edward blows on the fire - MUSIC]
YOUNG WILL: "I can help!"
SANDRA: "What would I do without you?"
YOUNG WILL: "Mom, are there really witches?

SANDRA: "Why – did you father have another run-in with Miss Johnson at the library? That woman is terrifying – and honestly, your Dad doesn’t really know how to whisper.

EDWARD ENTERS, surprising SANDRA with a bouquet of flowers.
SANDRA: "Daffodils. Well, now I know you did something."
YOUNG WILL: "On the road to where?"
EDWARD: "Everywhere. How do I explain it?" [MUSIC]

EDWARD (cont’d): "It’s not about a destination, Will. The road is something that’s in you. A need. You don’t drive it -- it drives you. Understand?"
YOUNG WILL: "No." [GO ON]

I've never been a man who lived an office life.
I've never been a man behind a desk.
I've always been a man who said that
stay-in' still is play-in' dead. The kind who's look-in' for-ward to the
chal-len-ges a-head. People say that's ir-re-

spon-si-ble. People tell me stay at
home. But I'm not made for things like

Piano/Vocal 15. Fight The Dragons [REV. 8/4/13]
mowin' lawns or apron strings. I'm my best when
not at rest. So I fight the dragons and I storm the castles and I win a battle
- tle or two. Then comes the day it's time

Strings

legato

Piano/Vocal 15. Fight The Dragons [REV. 8/4/13]
I'm pack'in' up and I am bring-ing all my sto-
ries home to you.
All I can see is miles
a-head with miles to go.
All I can feel is
wind and sun and sky.
Stop for a coff-e-e,
make a friend, and pray the day will never end, 'cuz there's one more adventure waiting 'round another bend where I fight the dragons and I storm the castles and I win a battle...
-cus, met a mer-maid, fought a war, do you know I think of you through thick and thin?

Be-cause e-ven though I'm mak-ing deals and bring-ing peo-ple joy, I'm u-su-ally on-ly

think-ing of my boy.

Out there on the road I pray
you'll come to me one day

and say: Let's fight the dragons and then storm the castles, 'til we

win what needs to be won. So when I'm old_

and tired you'll do the job required you'll be there
Tell-ing sto ries to your son. Then we

fight the drago ns and then storm the cast les and I

do the best that I can. But ev'ry bo-

-dy knows that's how the sto ry goes to turn each
15. Fight The Dragons [REV. 8/4/13]

Piano/Vocal

boy into a bigger man.

So I'll fight the dragons

til you can.
[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #15]

L'istesso, simpler

start slowly and accel. to tempo

WILL:

Stranger.

I'm feeling stranger than I've ever felt before.

And

so much more.

Diff'rent.

Like something old has joined with something new.

STRANGER REPRISE

[REV. 8/26/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

15A

Piano/Vocal
What should I do?

[Prepare to jump to next cue when Sandra turns on the TV]

[ATTACCA to 15B]
EDEN RIVER

[REV. 8/23/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[ATTACCA from #15A]

[Sandra turns on the TV - MUSIC]

SANDRA: "A Western! You love Westerns."

Moderato, very lush (Pre-Recorded)

TV DIALOGUE: "Eden River: the story of the great frontier and one man determined --"

"-- to make his mark on it -- a hero, a champion, a brave pioneer."
WILL: "Dad?"

[Will turns the TV off – MUSIC OUT]
WILL: “Is there anything you want to tell me about Ashton, Dad?”
EDWARD: “Ashton?” [MUSIC]

EDWARD: “I grew up there. You know that.”
WILL: “So why did we never visit? It’s not that far a drive.”
EDWARD: “Nothing to see there.”

WILL: “Dad, I’m about to have a kid of my own here. It would kill me if he went through his whole life with...doubts.”
EDWARD: “It would kill you, huh? Let’s hear it, then. What exactly are you accusing me of, Will?”
WILL: “I’m not. I’m just trying to get a handle on some things.”

EDWARD: “Handle ’em as you will. I think we’re done talking.”
WILL: “Dad...”

EDWARD: “GET OUT!” [GO ON]

SANDRA: “Will – What did you do?”
WILL: “I didn’t do anything.”
JOSEPHINE: “Calm down. Calm down, Will.”
WILL: “Josephine. I love you. I love you. I know you’re trying to protect me. But you can’t.”
SANDRA: “What happened?”
EDWARD: “He attacked me. Come after me like I’m a villain.”
SANDRA: “I’m sure he didn’t mean to. Let’s get you back to bed.”

EDWARD: “He’s got it wrong. I’m not the bad guy.”
SANDRA: “I know, honey. I know. It’s gonna be okay. Shhh.” [She puts her head in her hands - GO ON]

[Rubato (quasi “Old West” guitar)]

[SEGUE to #16]
Moderato, dreamy

[Angie and Sarah]

Fast Country Hoedown (q=120)

[Don Price]

You see this man?
This t'i-red man?
He's a liar_ and scoun-drel to the core.

Piano/Vocal
You see this boy? Un-grate-ful boy. Knock-in' on a long for-got-ten door.

Now I know, I know some-thing he's been hid - ing,

some-thing that his pride will not re-veal. He wastes his time accus-ing me.

What ex-ac-ly does this fel-low feel? I feel like
there's gonna be a hang-in' to-night.

VARIOUS: "Bout' time!" "String 'im' up!"

There's gotta be, I gua-ran-tee, a wrong and a right. And

there's gonna be a hang-in' to-night.
DANCE

barrel jump

tour jete

TRIO

So

Piano/Vocal

16. Showdown 9/17/13
there's gon na be a hang-in' to night.

WOMEN:

That's right! Yes, there's gon na be a hang-in' to-night!

MEN:

That's right! Yes, there's gon na be a hang-in' to-night!

You see this fol-der in my hand?

WILL:

You see this fol-der in my hand?
You know exactly what it is. Who'll be the first to tell us?

Tell all you want but you will never understand.

What comes next? A trial, a trial, a trial, a

A trial, a trial, a trial, a

WOMEN:

MEN:

A trial, a trial, a trial, a

Bide the law! Bide the law! Bide the law!
EDWARD: “Friends, life is a trial.”
WILL: "Now, you claim -" [GO ON]

Son, you can’t go back to what you were, your life won’t re-run. And you can’t undo the things that you’d prefer be undone. You can never change the past though it may haunt ev’ry breath. You can

Slowly at first, but building steam
drown but be reborn if you're not frightened of death. You're so sure that I'm a rotten father,

ALL (no JUDGE):

Ooh...

absent and lame. Never interested in staying home or home-coming game. Maybe

accel. poco a poco

you're the one, imperfect son, who overacts. Better check with all your sources before
(Edward) So, by no means did you visit Ashton? Can you twist the facts.

Back in my youth.

cresc. poco a poco

I'm not hiding the truth.

like to submit one more major piece of evidence. Would you

And then you'll acquit!
kindly tell the jury what you hold in the air?

EDWARD:

Says right here that it's a deed. A

WILL + ALL (no JUDGE):

Tell me where.

Where's the house?

house. Really son, I don't know what you think you're trying to prove.

And that's somewhere that you've never

It says in Ashton.
Bright

been to since your boy-hood but this deed spells it out. There is some-one liv-ing in this house.

Now,

You in sist you’ve nev-er been there.

Well, that might be the case.

ly-ing. You’re ly-ing right to my face!

That’s e-nough.
WILL: “Who is Jenny Hill?”
[JDRUMROLL]

EDWARD: “Doc, how long we been friends?”
[DRUMROLL OUT]

DR. BENNETT: “Take him away.” [GO ON]

WILL: “Your honor?”

There’s gonna be a hang-in’ to-night.

Now

Now

Now

Now

Now

WOMEN:

MEN: +WILL

There’s gonna be a hang-in’ to-night.
There's got-ta be a stur-dy tree, and, in the moon-light,

There's got-ta be a stur-dy tree, and, in the moon-light,

[No WILL]
There's gon-na be a hang-in', there's gon-na be a hang-in', a hang-in', a

There's gon-na be a hang-in', there's gon-na be a hang-in', there's gon-na be a hang-in', a
cresc. poco a poco

hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in', A hang-in'! A hang-in'!

hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in', a hang-in'!! A hang-in'!!

[SEGUE to #17]
[SEGUE FROM #16]

[SPOTLIGHT reveals Edward clutching his neck. He takes his hands away, surprised to find there's no noose. Sandra wakes, panicked to see Edward in this state.]

SANDRA: “Edward? Honey?”

EDWARD: “He attacked me. Come after me like I'm a villain.”

SANDRA: “You're okay! Let's calm down. Tell me what happened.”

EDWARD: “I just did! I did, didn't I? It's all got kind of blurry.”

SANDRA: “It's okay honey. You're right here with me.”

[Thunder - MUSIC]*

Expressive

EDWARD: “The roof should hold up. The shingles still got at least ten years in 'em. You'll be fine.”

[off her reaction]

EDWARD: “Ah, honey. What'd I say?” [GO ON]

Slower

Vamp

SANDRA: In your face I see a life-time.

In this place I feel at ease.
14.) Wallpaper peeling, paint wearing thin.

18.) Here's where I end and begin.

22.) I don't need a roof to say I'm covered.

26.) I don't need a roof to know I'm home.
There could be a single shingle dangling overhead.

I don't need a roof to make my bed.

Close your eyes, I'm still beside you.

No goodbyes needed today.
Hear what the rain says, know what it knows:

After the rain, something grows.

I don't need a roof to say I love you.

I don't need a roof to call you mine.
I don't need adventure in some far away frontier,

I don't need a roof to feel you near. All I need is you,

and you forever. All I feel is true

and absolutely. I don't need a
leg al deed to help me play my part. I don't need a roof

to hold my heart. Stay with me. Stay with me.

A Tempo

[APPLAUSE SEGUE to #17A]
JENNY HILL
[REV. 8/14/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[APPLAUSE SEGUE from #17]

[measures 1-4]

Moderato

[measures 5-12]
WILL: "Excuse me. Hi." [Dialogue continues]
EDWARD: "What, me? You think I'm here to save you?" [MUSIC]

ZACKY PRICE: "You're persuasive! You can talk to them, get them to stop building the dam."
EDWARD: "The dam's already built. The river's already rising."
DON PRICE: "The state's not gonna let us all drown."
EDWARD: "Does anyone even know you're here?"
DON PRICE: "Yeah! Maybe."
ZACKY PRICE: "Wait, nobody knows we're here?! Edward, you gotta help us. You're the only one who can save the town." [GO ON]

Don Price: "Uh-huh! Not this time!" [GO ON]

Keep Moving, Swung 8ths \[= 140\]

VAMP (vocal last x - go on any beat)

Keep Moving, Swung 8ths \[= 140\]

VAMP (vocal last x - go on any beat)

Don Price:

\( \sum P \)

Edward's not a savior.

\( \sum \) How can he be good for us?

Edward's not a saint.

\( \sum \) He's not the thing he says he ain't.

\( \sum \) We can change our fate, you bet we can.
EDWARD: "He's right!"
DON PRICE: "I am?"
EDWARD: "You gotta let go of the past." [GO ON]

DON PRICE: "Now?"
DON PRICE: "How?"

TOWNSFOLK: "Wow.

You can heat, you can fret 'til we're all soaking wet 'cuz good God there's a flood on the
"You don't have to stay here to stay together!"

EDWARD: "What's so great about these buildings? Nothin'. These roads are full of potholes. But that's not what makes a town -- a town is made of people and memories and dreams. You got those! You don't have to stay here to stay together!" [GO ON]

FARM GIRL: "But where we movin' to?"

CHEERLEADER: "We gotta get some new land first."

DON PRICE: "We couldn't afford to build a new town anyway."

EDWARD: "What if I got you the land and the money?" [MUSIC OUT]

[GO ON]

AMOS: I'll tell you, Edward,

When we met, I lived a kind of secretive life. I was a mysterious man.
After meeting you, I met myself and my wife. All because you told me I can.

You're upset. You're in need. I got land and a deed. You can have every weed, every stone. You're the only man who I would ever give a thing to, the truest friend that I've ever known!

AMOS: "You'll love this land. Lotsa tasty rabbits!" [GO ON]

EDWARD: "Thank you Amos, thank you!"
KARL: "Edward! When I met you, I was living in a cave." [GO ON]

You convinced me to start over.

KARL: "We'd offset the construction costs by floating a thirty-year fixed-rate bond tied to the Nikkei index." [MUSIC OUT]

KARL (cont'd): "I know a guy." [GO ON]
you'll be flush. I'll get cash, but hush-hush. I won't do this for just any Joe. You can

start over and Edward, I'll give you the

dough.

swung

EDWARD: "Thank you Karl, thank you!"

[Edward returns to the town square.]

dough.

swung

EDWARD:

dough.

swung

ALL:

got you the land just over the hill and money to build a new town! (Gasp)
ZACKY:

Mon - ey to build a new town!

DON PRICE:

Mon - ey to build a new town!

EDWARD:

Tempo di Sock Hop - Straight 8ths

start

WOMEN:

over.

MEN:

over.

over.

over.

over.

over.

steady

wet

we

drown

build

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!

town!
EDWARD/DON/ZACKY:

so you bet-ter be-lieve what we say. If we
we can fret 'til we're all soaking wet,

start o-ver to-mor-row be-gins to-day.

(ALL) to-mor-row be-gins to-day.

to-mor-row be-gins to-day.

to-mor-row be-gins. To-mor-row be-gins.

To-mor-row be-gins to-day. To-mor-row be-gins.

8/19/13
JENNY HILL: "You're years too late." [She turns -- MUSIC]

EDWARD: "Jenny Hill. What are you -- I heard you married, moved away."
JENNY HILL: "My husband left me, too. He could never compete with the fantasy. A girl only gets one true love, and that was you."

EDWARD: "Jenny, I'm sorry."

JENNY HILL: "Just forget me like you did before. Let me drown here, Edward Bloom."

EDWARD: "I won't."
JENNY HILL: "You did! I have been drowning since the moment you left." [GO ON]

EDWARD:

A Tempo - Gentle

"I'm not here to argue or confess. Only here for damsels in distress."

Leave this mess and then start over."
Start over. Say 'bye to the old

- fantasy and start

- over. When there's

- pain, don't complain, just hold

- on through the rain and you'll wonder what caused all the fuss. When we

- start

- over tomorrow begins for
[JENNY and EDWARD enter.]

Slower, delicately

EDWARD: "Little further. Little further. Now watch out for that poisonous snake!" [She squeals.]
[The house is revealed.]

JENNY HILL: "Oh my god. Is this really my house?"
EDWARD: "All you have to do is sign."
[He holds the folder with the deed. Jenny signs.]
WILL: "When? Where is he? Is Mom... Okay. I'm coming, I'm coming. (to Jenny) I'm sorry. I have to..."
JENNY HILL: "Is it Eddie? Is he...?"
WILL: "I don't know."
[He starts walking - MUSIC]

Slow, in 2

WILL: "What happened?"
JOSEPHINE: "Your father stopped breathing." [Dialogue continues]
WILL: "I'll go with you."
SANDRA: "No, one of us should stay with him."
JOSEPHINE: "I'll go with you." [MUSIC]
WILL: “I don’t...You mean what the Witch showed you? I don’t know that part, Dad. You never told me what you saw.”

[Will holds his father’s hand. Edward makes a panicked noise.]

WILL: “I can try, Dad. If you help. Just tell me how it starts.”

EDWARD: “Like this.” [Edward taps his finger - MUSIC]

WILL: “Okay. Okay.”

Steady $\frac{4}{4} = 96$

VAMP (vocal last x)

First things first:

We’re in this prison cell.

lightly, no pedal

Have to find a way to break out, find another place to stake out.

Look around. Be sure we aren’t seen.
Slowly check the door before we're spotted. Were we spotted? I know you've been a secret double agent, but we can turn the page into another kind of tale. Let's go.

The door is just our first opponent, so
step out of your state of shock, we only need to pick this lock.

EDWARD: “No need!”

[From his bed, EDWARD pulls out The Key to the City. Hands it to WILL. WILL pretends to unlock the door. The wall flies away. WILL finds a wheelchair. Helps his father climb in.]

“What’s next?” is all anyone needs to begin. “What’s next?” has been a friend to you. What’s next to do? One word and then suddenly one more again.
Just like a pen writing a perfect tale.

Out the door, and pray the coast is clear.

Noses to the ground before we're spotted. We were spotted! So now, we face the ultimate decision: Re-
lin - quish our_ con - trol_ as we_ sur - ren - der up the fight. Or else
we say____ hel - lo to the col - li - sion, just

do our job____ and do it well. Or bet - ter yet: Let's run like hell!

EDWARD:

DR. BENNETT: “Will! What are you doing?”
EDWARD: “Figured out what's wrong with me, doc. Been out of the water too long!”
DR. BENNETT: “Of course.”
WILL: "What's next?" is all anyone needs to begin. "What's next?" has been a
friend to you. What's next to do? One word and then suddenly one more again.

Just like that pen writing a perfect tale.

EDWARD: "There! My old Chevy!"
[EDWARD gulps from a water bottle.]
Ed-ward Bloom, how did you swim through dan-ger in the world?  What was in the heart that beats in side you?  Were you sim-ply wet-ter than the or-di-nary av'rage man or was it just your fins and scales to guide you to what's next?  What's next?  What's next?

We start the car.  We hit the road.  We find the ri-ver.
What's next?

EDWARD: "I don't, I..."

WILL: And

Lush, Lyrical

who do we see at the river to greet you? Ev'ry one there at the river to meet you.

Ev'ry one you ever knew,
ev-er spoke of wait-ing for you to ar-rive. Now,

can you see Karl by the tree in the dis-tance? Am-os ar-rives with his us-u-al flair.

Zack-y and Don, gath-ered 'round, cheer-ing on. Yes, e-ven the witch is
there.

She is there!

cresc. poco a poco

"What's next?" is all anyone needs to begin.

Edward Bloom we've come to say goodbye,

Edward Bloom we've come to say goodbye,

"What's next?" has been a friend to you. What's next to do?

come to tell you why we've always loved you, yes we love you.

come to tell you why we've always loved you, yes we love you.
Only one dad only inspiring one son.

You

You

Edward, you're done writing your perfect tale. Telling the
It was a perfect tale.

It was a perfect tale.

[They've reached the river. Josephine helps Edward shed his hospital garb, revealing better clothes underneath. Edward starts shaking hands. It's almost a receiving line.]

Edward: “Well I can't say this was a surprise, [GO ON] exactly.”

Edward: “But I thank you all for coming. A man is as rich as his friends. I am a tycoon.”

Edward: “Now, someone’s missing here...” [GO ON]

Slow 2x

[ATTACCA to #20]
[ATTACCA from #19]

[Sandra enters. She’s wearing a spectacular dress – GO ON]

Simple

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Simple} \\
\end{align*}
\]

EDWARD:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{rit.} \quad I’ve \text{ seen this all be} \\
&\text{fore} \quad \text{when I was just a} \quad \text{child.} \\
&\text{I met a witch who} \quad \text{took a bow} \quad \text{and showed me how} \quad \text{it} \\
&\text{end-ed.} \quad \text{We stood here on the shore.} \quad \text{The air was sweet and} \quad \text{mild.} \\
&\end{align*}
\]

Slow, but in tempo

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Slow, but in tempo} \\
\end{align*}
\]
dis - be - lief im - plaus - ibly sus - pend - ed.

And

in my child's i-mag-i-na - tion I re-mem - ber you. Though I did-n't know if we were

foes or friends. But now you're stand - ing here I see the vi - sion com - ing clear.

I know ex - act - ly how this ends. It ends with
you. It ends with me. It ends the way a story's ending is supposed to be. A bit insane, a touch of pain. Adeptly told, yet uncontrolled. It ends with faith. It ends with love. It ends with water in a river and the sun above. Part epic tale.
20. How It Ends [8/14/13]

Part fire sale. But all sincere, and standing here.

More Expansive

Know I wasn't perfect, I know my life was small. I know that I pretended that I knew it all.

But when you tell my story, and I hope somebody does, remember me as something bigger than I was.

It ends with

molto ritard.
sons. It ends with wives. It ends with knowing when the pavement bends we
find our lives. So let it come and let me go. Show me the
waves and let them flow. It all ends well, This much I
know.

WILL: [in the clear] “And that’s how it happens. That’s how you go.” [GO ON]

[heart monitor flatline]
THE PROCESSION

REV. 8/21/13

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[ATTACCA from #20]

A Cappella - Dictated

WOMEN:

MEN:


[WILL finishes telling a story at the funeral. He and Josephine then meet a receiving line of MOURNERS, each of whom takes a daffodil to float in the water. Among the guests, we see the “real” versions of many of Edward’s characters. Will recognizes them from his father’s stories. While the details were exaggerated, Edward’s friends were real, including Amos Calloway and Karl the Giant – a very tall man.]
[Big laugh.]

cresc. poco a poco

Lush

[Doctor throws a daffodil.]
WILL: “I don’t think we’ve met. I’m Will.”
KARL: “I’m Karl.” [GO ON]

Vamp: subito p
[ATTACCA to #22]
[Lights shift as Sandra enters. It's not immediately clear if this is just after the funeral, or some time later.]

WILL'S SON: “Grandma! Grandma!”  
SANDRA: “What is it?”

WILL'S SON: “We just saw the biggest fish in the whole world! It was as big as a car!”

WILL: “Now, son. Let’s stick to the facts. It was at least as big as a truck.”  
WILL'S SON: “Yeah, a truck! And we’re gonna catch it.” [GO ON]

SANDRA: I can’t wait. Josephine: I want to see this fish. SANDRA: You get hungry, there’s barbecue.  
WILL: "You know, it was right here on this spot that your granddad helped me catch my first fish. (gesturing wide) It was this big." 
Tempo di "Be The Hero"
WILL'S: "How'd you do it?"
WILL: "That's a Bloom family secret—passed only from father to son."

WILL: Be the champion in the fight, not just the man.

Piano/Vocal

22. Be The Hero - Reprise [REV. 9/18/13]
story in your heart you won't need any other choice. You're a hero, fighting dragons, winning wars. Be the hero and the world will soon be yours.
Fast, exciting

cresc. poco a poco

DOCTOR, DON, MERMAID
Piano/Vocal

23. Bows [8/22/13]

WILL

SANDRA

V.S.
Piano/Vocal

Slower, maestoso

EDWARD

molto rit.

(company bow)
EXIT MUSIC
[REV. 9/19/13]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

EXIT%MUSIC