

# Phantom Of The Opera, Notes

(Firmin)

Mystery after gala night  
It says mystery of soprano's flight  
Mystified all the papers say  
We are mystified, we suspect foul play

Bad news on soprano scene  
First Carlotta now Christine  
Still, at least, the seats get sold  
Gossip's worth its weight in gold

What a way to run a business  
Spare me these unending trials  
Half your cast disappears but the crowd still cheers  
Opera!  
To hell with Gluck and Handel  
Have a scandal and you're sure to have a hit!

(Andre interrupting)

Damnably!  
Will they all walk out?  
This is damnably!

(Firmin)

Andre please don't shout!  
It's publicity!  
And the take is vast  
Free publicity!

(Andre)

But we have no cast!

(Firmin)

Andre, have you seen the queue?  
Ah, it seems you've got one too

(Andre, reading)

Dear Andre what a charming gala,  
Christine was, in a word, sublime  
We were hardly bereft when Carlotta left  
On that note, the diva's a disaster, must you cast her when she's seasons past her prime!?!

(Firmin, reading)

Dear, Firmin  
Just a brief reminder  
My salary has not been paid  
Send it care of the ghost by return of post  
P.T.O  
No one likes a debtor so it's better if my orders are obeyed!

(Both)

Who would have the gall to send this?  
Someone with a puerile brain

(Firmin)

These are both signed O.G.

(Andre)

Who the hell is he?

(Both realizing)

Opera Ghost!

(Firmin)

It's nothing short of shocking  
(Andre)  
He is mocking our position!

(Firmin)  
In addition he wants money!

(Andre)  
What a funny apparition!

(Both)  
To expect a large retainer  
Nothing plainer, he is clearly quite insane!

(Raoul interrupting)  
Where is she?

(Firmin)  
You mean Carlotta?

(Raoul)  
I mean Miss Daae  
Where is she?

(Andre)  
Well how should we know?

(Raoul)  
I want an answer!  
I take it that you sent me this note!

(Firmin)  
What's all this nonsense?

(Andre)  
Of course not!

(Firmin)  
Don't look at us!

(Raoul)  
She's not with you then?

(Firmin)  
Of course not!

(Andre)  
We're in the dark!

(Raoul)  
Monsieur dont argue!  
Isn't this the letter you wrote?

(Firmin)  
And what is it that we're meant to have wrote? (realising his mistake)Written!

(Andre, reading)  
Do not fear for Miss Daae  
The angel of music has her under his wing.  
Make no attempt to see her again.

(Raoul)  
If you didn't write it, then who did?

(Carlotta)

Where is he?

(Firmin)  
Ah, welcome back!

(Carlotta)  
Your precious patron  
Where is he?

(Raoul)  
What is it now?

(Carlotta)  
I have your letter  
A letter which I rather resent

(Firmin)  
And did you send it?

(Raoul)  
Of course not!

(Andre)  
As if he would!

(Carlotta)  
You didn't send it?

(Raoul)  
Of course not!

(Firmin)  
What's going on?

(Carlotta)  
You dare to tell me that this is not the letter you sent?

(Raoul)  
And what is it that I'm meant to have sent?

(Raoul, reading)  
Your days at the Opera Populaire are numbered  
Christine Daae...

Carlotta: Christine Daae!

(Raoul continues)...will be singing on your behalf tonight  
Be prepared for a great misfortune  
Should you attempt to take her place.

(Firmin and Andre)  
Far too many notes for my taste  
And most of them about Christine!  
All we've heard since we came is Miss Daae's name--!

(Madame Giry)  
Miss Daae has returned.

(Firmin)  
I hope no worse for wear as far as we're concerned

(Andre)  
Where precisely is she now?

(Madame Giry)  
I thought it best she was alone

(Meg Giry)  
She needed rest

(Raoul)  
May I see her?

(Madame Giry)  
No, Monsieur  
She will see no one

(Piangi, Carlotta,)  
Will she sing, will she sing?

(Madame Giry)  
Here, I have a note

(Andre, Carlotta, Raoul)  
Let me see it!

(Firmin, reaching for note)  
Please

Gentlemen,  
I have now sent you several notes of the most amiable nature  
Detailing how my theatre is to be run  
You have not...

(fading to the Phantom's voice)

followed my instructions  
I shall give you one last chance

(Phantom singing)  
Christine Daae has returned to you  
And I am anxious her career should progress  
In the new production of Il Muto  
You will therefore cast Carlotta as the pageboy  
And put Miss Daae in the role of Countess  
The role which Miss Daae plays calls for charm and appeal  
The role of the pageboy is silent, which makes my casting, in a word, ideal

(Phantom talking)  
I shall watch the performance from my normal seat in box five  
Which will be kept empty for me  
Should these commands be ignored  
A disaster beyond your imagination will occur  
I remain, gentlemen, your obedient servant  
O.G.

(Carlotta)  
Christine!

(Andre)  
Whatever next?

(Carlotta)  
It's all a plot to help Christine!

(Firmin)  
This is insane...

(Carlotta)  
I know who sent this:  
The Vicomte -- her lover!

(Raoul)  
Indeed?  
Can you believe this?

(Andre)  
Signora!

(Carlotta)  
O traditori!

(Firmin)  
This is a joke!

(Andre)  
This changes nothing!

(Carlotta)  
O menititori!

(Firmin)  
Signora!

(Andre)  
You are our star!

(Firmin)  
And always will be!

(Andre)  
Signora...

(Firmin)  
This man is mad!

(Andre)  
We dont take orders!

(Firmin)  
Miss Daae will be playing the pageboy -- the silent role...

(Andre/Firmin)

Carlotta will be playing the lead!

(Carlotta)  
It's useless trying to appease me!  
You're only saying this to please me!  
Signori, e vero?  
Non, non, non voglio udire!  
Lasciatemi morire!  
O padre mio!  
Dio!

(Madame Giry)  
Who scorn his word, beware to those...

(Carlotta) You have reviled me!

(Madame Giry)  
The angel sees, the angel knows...

(Carlotta)  
You have rebuked me!

(Andre/Firmin)  
Signora, pardon us...

(Carlotta)  
You have replaced me!

(Andre/Firmin)  
Please, Signora  
We beseech you...

(Madame Girya)  
This hour shall see your darkest fears

(Meg Girya/Raoul)  
I must see her...

(Carlotta)  
Abbandonata!  
Deserdata!  
O, sventurata!

(Madame Girya)  
The angel sees, the angel hears...

(Raoul)  
Where did she go...?

(Carlotta)  
Abbandonata!  
Disgraziata!

(Andre/Firmin)  
Signora, sing for us!  
Dont be a martyr...

(Raoul/Madame Girya/Meg Girya)  
What new surprises lie in store...?

(Andre/Firmin)  
Our star!

(Carlotta)  
Non vo' cantar!