

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Little Lotte/The Mirror (An

A tour de force! No other way to describe it!  
What a relief! Not a single refund!

Greedy.

Richard, I think we've made quite a discovery in Miss Daae!  
Here we are, Monsieur le Vicomte.  
Gentlemen, if you wouldn't mind.  
This is one visit I should prefer to make unaccompanied.  
As you wish, monsieur.

They appear to have met before ...  
Christine Daae, where is your scarf?

Monsieur?

You can't have lose it. After all the trouble I took.  
I was just fourteen and soaked to the skin ...  
Because you had run into the sea to fetch my scarf.  
Oh, Raoul, So it is you!  
Christine.  
'Little Lotte let her mind wander ...'  
You remember that, too ...  
'... Little Lotte thought: Am I fonder of dools ...' )  
'... or of goblins, of shoes ...'  
'... or of riddles, of frocks ...'  
Those picnics in the attic ...

'... or of chocolates ...'

Father playing the violin ...  
As we read to each other dark stories of the North ...  
'No - what I love best, Lotte said,  
is when I'm asleep in my bed,  
and the Angel of Music sings songs in my head!'  
'... The Angel of Music sings songs in my head!'  
Father said,  
'When I'm in heaven, child, I will send the Angel of Music to you'.  
Well, father is dead,  
Raoul, and I have been visited by the Angel of Music.  
No doubt of it - And now we'll go to supper!  
No, Raoul, the Angel of Music is very strict.  
I shan't keep you up late!  
No, Raoul ...  
You must change. I must get my hat. Two minutes - Little Lotte.  
Raoul!

Insolent boy!

This slave of fashion basking in your glory!

Ignorant fool!

This brave young suitor, sharing in my triumph!

Angel! I hear you!

Speak - I listen ... stay by my side, guide me!

Angel, my soul was

weak - forgive me ... enter at last, Master!

Flattering child you shall know me, see why in shadow  
I hide!

Look at your face in the mirror -  
I am there inside!

Angel of Music!

Guide and guardian!

Grant to me your Glory!

Angel of Music! Hide no looger!  
Come to me, strange  
Angel ...  
I am your Angel ...  
Come to me: Angel of Music ...

Whose is that voice ...?  
Who is that in there ...?

I am your Angel of Music ...  
Come to me: Angel of Music ...  
Christine! Angel!