Broadways, Into The Woods - Ciderella At The G

CINDERELLA AT THE GRAVE

NARRATOR

Cinderella had planted a branch at the grave of her Mother, and many tear had watered it until it had become a handsome tree.

CINDERELLA

I've been good and I've been kind, Mother, Doing only what I learned from you. Why then am I left behind, Mother, Is there something more that I should do? What is wrong with me, Mother? Something must be wrong. I wish-

CINDERELLA'S MOTHER

Do you know what you wish? Are you certain what you wish Is what you want? if you know what you want, Then make a wish. Ask the tree, And you shall have your wish.

CINDERELLA

Shiver and quiver, little tree, Silver and gold throw down on me. I'm off to get my wish...