

Broadways, Into The Woods - Finale: Children W

JACK'S MOTHER

The slotted spoon can catch the potato-

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Every knot was once straight rope.

PRINCES

The harder to wake, the better to have.

STEWARD

The greater the good, the harder the blow...

STEPMOTHER

When going to hide, know how to get there.

CINDERELLA'S FATHER

And how to get back...

FLORINDA & LUCINDA

And eat first...

GRANNY

The knife that is sharp today may be dull by tomorrow...

RAPUNZEL

Ah- ah- ah ah- ah-...

BABY

Waaah!

BAKER

Maybe I just wasn't meant to have children...

BAKER'S WIFE

Don't say that,

Of course you were meant to have children...

BAKER

But how will I go about being a father
with no one to mother my child?

BABY

Waaah!

BAKER'S WIFE

Just calm the child.

BAKER

Yes, calm the child.

BAKER'S WIFE

Look, tell him the story
Of how it all happened.
Be father and mother,
You'll know what to do.

BAKER

Alone?...

BAKER'S WIFE

Sometimes people leave you
halfway through the wood.
Do not let it grieve you,
No one leaves for good.

You are not alone.
No one is alone.

Hold him to the light now,
Let him see the glow.
Things will be all right now.
Tell him what you know...

BABY
Waaah!

BAKER
Shhh. Once upon a time... in a far-off kingdom...
there lived a young maiden... a sad young lad...
and a childless baker... with his wife...

WITCH
Careful the things you say,
Children will listen.
Careful the things you do,
Children will see.
And learn.

Children may not obey,
But children will listen.
Children will look to you
For which way to turn,
To learn what to be.

Careful before you say,
"Listen to me."
Children will listen.

ALL
Careful the wish you make,
Wishes are children.
Careful the path they take-
Wishes come true,
Not free.

Careful the spell you cast,
Not just on children.
Sometimes the spell may last
Past what you see
And turn against you...

WITCH
Careful the tale you tell.
That is the spell.
Children will listen...

ALL (In 3 groups)
Though it's fearful,
Though it's deep, though it's dark
And though you may lose the path,
Though you may encounter wolves,
You can't just act,
You have to listen.
You can't just act
You have to think.

Though it's dark,
There are always wolves,
There are always spells,
There are always beans,

Or a Giant dwells there.

So it's
Into the woods
You go again,
You have to
Every now and then.
Into the woods,
No telling when,
Be ready for the journey.

Into the woods,
But not too fast
Or what you wish
You lose at last.

Into the woods, but mind the past.
Into the woods, but mind the future.
Into the woods, but not to stray,
Or tempt the Wolf or steal from the Giant-
The way is dark,
The light is dim,
But now there's you,
Me, her and him.
The chances look small,
The choices look grim,
But everything you learn there
Will help when you return there.

BAKER, CINDERELLA, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, JACK
The light is getting dimmer-

BAKER
I think I see a glimmer-

ALL
Into the woods-
You have to grope,
But that's the way
You learn to cope.
Into the woods
To find there's hope
Of getting through the journey.

Into the woods-
Each time you go,
There's more to learn
Of what you know.

Into the woods, but not too slow-
Into the woods, it's nearing midnight-
Into the woods to mind the Wolf,
To heed the Witch,
To honor the Giant,
To mind,
To heed,
To find,
To think,
To teach,
To join,
To go to the Festival!

Into the woods,
Into the woods,
Into the woods,

Then put of the woods
And happy ever after!

CINDERELLA
... I wish...