

# Broadways, Into The Woods - Maybe They're Ma

BAKER  
Magic beans!

BAKER'S WIFE  
No one would have given him more  
for this creature.

BAKER  
Are we to dispel this curse through deceit?

BAKER'S WIFE  
If you know  
What you want,  
Then you go  
And you find it  
And you get it-

BAKER  
Home.

BAKER'S WIFE  
Do we want a child or not?

And you give  
And you take  
And you bid  
And you bargain  
Or you'll  
To regret it.

BAKER  
Will you please go home?

BAKER'S WIFE  
There are rights and wrongs  
And in-betweens-  
No one waits  
When fortune intervenes.  
And maybe they're really magic,  
Who knows?

Why you do  
What you do,  
That's the point:  
All the rest of it  
Is chatter.

BAKER  
Look at her. She's crying.

BAKER'S WIFE  
If the thing you do  
Is pure in intent,  
If it's meant,  
And it's just a little bent,  
Does it matter?

BAKER  
Yes.

BAKER'S WIFE  
No, what matters is that  
Everyone tells tiny lies.  
What's important, really is, the size.

Only three more tries and we'll have our prize.  
When the end's in sight,  
You'll realize:  
If the end is right,  
It justifies  
The beans!