

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 have
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!