

# Kristin Chenoweth, What Is This Feeling?

Galinda(Spoken):  
Dearest and darling-est momsie and popsicle,

Elphaba(Spoken):  
Dear Father,

Both:  
There's been some confusion over rooming here at Shiz

Elphaba:  
But of course i'll care for Nessa

Galinda:  
But of course i'll rise above it

Both:  
For i know that's how you'd want me to respond, yes  
there's been some confusion for you see my roommate is,

Galinda:  
Unusually and exceedingly peculiar  
and altogether impossible to describe

Elphaba:  
Blonde

Galinda:  
What is this feeling so sudden and new

Elphaba:  
I felt the moment, i laid eyes on you

Galinda:  
My pulse is rushing

Elphaba:  
My head is reeling

Galinda:  
My face is flushing

Both:  
What is this feeling?  
Fervid as a flame  
Does it have a name?  
Yes!  
Loathing, unadulterated loathing!

Galinda:  
For your face

Elphaba:  
Your voice

Galinda:  
Your clothing

Both:  
Let's just say,  
I loathe it all!  
Every little trait however small,  
makes my very flesh begin to crawl  
with simple utter loathing  
There's a strang exhillation

in such total detestation  
it's so pure, so strong!  
Though i do admit it came on fast,  
still i do believe that it can last  
and i will be loathing, loathing you  
my whole life long!

Students:

Dear Galinda, you are just too good!  
How do you stand it? I don't think i could!  
She's a terror, she's a tartar,  
we don't mean to show a bias,  
but Galinda you're a martyr!

Galinda:

Well, these things are sent to try us!

Students:

Poor Galinda forced to reside,  
with someone so disgustified  
We just want to tell you,  
we're all on your side!  
we share your...

Galinda and Elphaba: