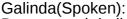
Kristin Chenoweth, What Is This Feeling?



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 roomate is,

Galinda:

Unusually and exceedingly peculiar and alltogether 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 exhilleration 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 disgusticified We just want to tell you, we're all on your side! we share your...

Galinda and Elphaba: