

# Phantom Of The Opera, Hannibal

Carlotta:  
This trophy  
From our saviors  
From our saviors  
From the enslaving force  
Of Rome!

Chorus:  
With feasting and dancing and song  
Tonight in celebration  
We greet the victorious throng  
Returned to bring salvation

The trumpet of carthage resound  
Hear, Romans, now and tremble  
Hark to our step on ground  
Hear the drums!  
Hannibal comes!

Piangi/Hannibal:  
Sad to return  
To find the land we love  
Threatened once more  
By Roma's far-reaching grasp

(All spoken)  
Monsieur Reyer:  
Gentlemen, gentlemen--

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Rehearsals, as you can see, are underway for a new production on Chalumeau's Hannibal

Monsieur Reyer:  
Monsieur Lefevre, I am rehearsing!

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Monsieur Reyer, Madame Giry  
Ladies and gentlemen, please, if I could have your attention, thank you. As you know, for some we

Carlotta: (interrupting)  
ah-Ha!

Lefevre: (Continued) And it is my pleasure to introduce you to the two gentlemen who now own the

ANDRE: Scrap metal, actually.

MEG:(Whispering to Christine) They must be rich.

Monsieur Firmin:  
And we are deeply honored to introduce our new patron,

Monsieur Andre:  
The Vicomte de Chagny

CHRISTINE: It's Raoul. Before my father died at the house by the sea I guess you could say we were

MEG: Christine, he's so handsome.

Raoul:  
My parents and I are honored to support all the arts, especially the world-renowned Opera Populaire

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Vicomte, gentlemen, Signora Carlotta Giudicelli, our leading soprano for five seasons.

Voices/Piangi:  
Brava! Brava!

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Signor Ubaldo Piangi

Raoul:

An honor signor. I believe I am keeping you from your rehearsal. I will be here this evening to share

Monsieur Reyer:  
Thank you, monsieur le Vicomte!  
Once more if you please, signor

CARLOTTA

He love me. He love me. Love me, love me, love me.

CHRISTINE

He wouldn't recognize me.

MEG

He didn't see you.

GIRY

If you please, Monsieur.

(The ballet continues)

Madame Giry:  
We take particular pride in the excellence of our ballet, monsieur

Monsieur Andre:  
I see why.  
Especially that little blond angel.

Madame Giry:  
My daughter, Meg Giry

Monsieur Firmin:  
And that exceptional beauty  
No relation, I trust?

Madame Giry:  
Christine Daae.  
Promising talent, Monsieur Firmin,  
Very promising.

Monsieur Andre:  
Daae, did you say?  
No relation to the Famous Swedish Violinist?

Madame Giry:  
His only child.  
Orphaned at 7 when she came to live and train in the ballet dormitories.

Monsieur Firmin:  
An orphan, you say?

(singing)  
Chorus:

Hannibal's Friends!

The trumpeting elephant sound  
Hear, Romans, now and tremble  
Hark to their step on the ground  
Hear the drums!  
Hannibal comes!

(all spoken)

Carlotta:  
All day!  
All they want is the dancing!

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Well, the Vicomte is very excited about tonight's gala.

Carlotta:  
I hope he is as excited about dancing girls as your new managers,  
Because I will not be singing!

Monsieur Andre:  
What do we do?

Monsieur Lefevre:  
Grovel  
Grovel, grovel.

Monsieur Firmin:  
Right.

Monsieur Andre:  
Principessa Bella Diva!

Carlotta: Si! Si! Si!

Monsieur Firmin:  
Goddess of song!

Monsieur Andre:  
Monsieur Reyer, isn't there a rather marvelous aria for Elissa in Act. 3 of Hannibal?

Monsieur Firmin:  
Perhaps the signora--

Carlotta:  
Yes, Yes, But, NO!  
Coz' I 'ave not my costume for Act. 3,  
Coz' (shouting at someone) SOMEONE not finish it!  
And I 'ate my hat  
No, that's better (laughs)  
If my managers command!  
Monsieur Reyer?

Monsieur Reyer:  
If my diva commands?

Carlotta:  
Yes, I do.