

Phantom Of The Opera, Little Lotte/The Mirror

Raoul:(Spoken)

Little Lotte, let her mind wander. Little Lotte thought, "Am I fonder of dolls or of goblins or of s

Christine:(Spoken)

Raoul.

Raoul:(Spoken)

Or of riddles or frocks?

Christine:(Spoken)

Those Picnics in the attic.

Raoul:(Spoken)

Or of chocolates.

Christine:(Spoken)

father playing the violin

Raoul:(Spoken)

As we read to each other, dark stories of the north

Christine:(Spoken)

No, "What I loved best," Lottie Said, "was when I'm asleep in my bed."

(Sung)

And the angel of music sings songs in my head

Christine and Raoul:

The angel of music sings songs in my head.

Raoul:(Spoken)

You sang like an angel tonight.

Christine:(Spoken)

Father said "When I am in heaven, Child, I will send the angel of music to you." Well, fa

Raoul:(Spoken)

Oh, no doubt of it. And now, we go to supper.

Christine:(Spoken; stern)

No, Raoul, the angel of music is very strict.

Raoul:(Spoken; playful)

Well I shant keep you too late. (Laughs)

Christine:(Spoken; stern)

Raoul, No.

Raoul:(Spoken; ignoring her)

You must change. I'll order my carriage. Two minutes, Little Lotte.

Christine:(Spoken)

No, Raoul, wait!

(Raoul closes the door and the Phantom locks it. All of the lights in the scene go out and the candle

Phantom: (sudden loudness at first)

Insolent boy/this slave of fashion/basking in your glory/Ignorant fool/this brave young suitor, sharing

Christine: (bewildered)

Angel, I hear, you/Speak, I listen/Stay by my side, guide me/Angel, my soul was weak/forgive me/E

Phantom:

Flattering child, you shall know me/See why in shadow I hide/Look at your face in the mirror/I am th

Christine:

Angel of music/guide and guardian/grant to me your glory/angel of music/hide no longer/come to me

Phantom:

I am your angel of music/come to me, angel of music.

(Christine walks towards PHANTOM in a trance; mist fills the floor)

Raoul:(Spoken)

Whose is that voice? Who is that in there?

(Christine still walking)

Phantom:

I am your angel of music

(gloved hand (phantom's) comes out of opened mirror; Christine reaches for it)

Raoul:(Spoken)

Christine! Christine!

Phantom:

Come to me, angel of music

(Christine grasps Phantom's hand)