

38

Day num-ber nine - hun-dred and fif-ty-eight.

41

I know it's___ to - day. He'll show up___ to-

(TEEN FIONA:) *(She saunters off, and the ADULT FIONA saunters on singing the last part of "today." She's stronger now, wiser, but still hopeful.)*

44

day._____

ADULT FIONA:

(ay)_____

48

— There's a prin - cess, an - y prin - cess,

50

take your pick, they're all like me._____

52

— Not ex-act - ly, I'm still wait - ing.

54



They're out liv - ing hap - pi - ly. Ev - er

56



af - ter bet - ter get here, I want love in se-conds flat.

(rips out section of the book)

58



No one needs these mid-dle bits. Whoops, did I do that? Cut the

A Tempo
Cresc. Poco A Poco (A spark in her now. In an odd display of super-human strength, she starts to tear several books apart over the following...)

60



vil-lains, cut the vamp-ing, cut this fair - y - tale. Cut the

62



per-il and the pit - falls! Cut the pup-pet in the whale! Cut the

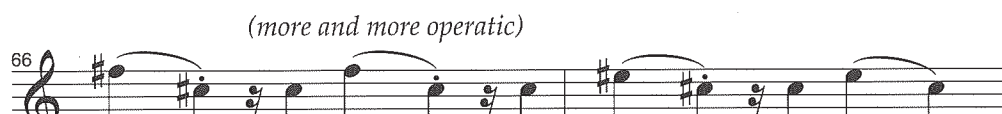
64



mon-sters, cut the curs-es! Keep the in-tro, cut the vers-es! And the

(more and more operatic)

66



wait - ing, the wait - ing, the wait - ing, the wait - ing,

68 *(pulls it together in a snap.)*

The wait - ing! _____