

## FINEST DREAMS

AMY: Oooh, Jo! Jo-- the girls at school are horrible to me. Charlotte Finch said that my dress is ragged and nose is flat.

MEG: Jo, I hate being a governess...I should be meeting eligible young men

AMY: Its going to be a dismal Christmas what with mother away and no money for presents.

BETH: Meg, Amy...Jo has a surprise for us!

JO: Listen—I have written an operatic tragedy for Christmas

AMY: Oh no Jo, I can't. Not with my flat nose.

MEG: No Jo. Not with this awful war

JO: When have we let anything defeat us? Years from now, people will talk about us. One Christmas Eve, four penniless and ragged sisters put on an operatic tragedy for all of Concord!

AMY: All of Concord!

MEG, BETH: Oh, Jo, no!

JO: Filled with blood and guts! Two massacres, a masked ball and several heart wrenching scenes.

WE'LL DIM THE LIGHTS,  
THE CROWD WILL HUSH.  
WE'LL START THE OVERTURE  
AND BETH WILL SURELY BLUSH.  
AND WHEN CLARISSA STARTS TO PLEAD,  
CHRISTMAS WILL EXCEED OUR FINEST DREAMS.

MEG: Jo, do I die again in this one?

JO: Yes!

MEG YOU WILL DIE  
LIKE NONE BEFORE.  
THE WORLD WILL SHUDDER  
WHEN YOUR BODY HITS THE FLOOR!  
FOR WHEN RODRIGO MAKES YOU BLEED,  
CHRISTMAS WILL EXCEED OUR FINEST DREAMS!

NOW AMY: AS CLARISSA  
ONLY PASSION IS PERMISSIBLE.  
THIS TRAGEDY DEPENDS UPON THE FIRE IN YOUR EYES.  
AND BETH: WHEN YOU'RE THE MOTHER,

YOU'LL BE NOBLE, YOU'LL BE PURE.  
ALL HEARTS WILL MELT THE MOMENT MOTHER CRIES.

Let us begin!

MEG : AHA!

*Beth cries*

AMY : Mother, dear mother, do not cry.

JO : No, no, no. AMY. Expression! From the heart. Mother! Oh no, dear Mother! Do not cry!

AMY : Mother. Oh no, dear-  
Jo, I am teased and ridiculed at school and all that concerns you is your silly little tragedy.

JO :  
I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED.  
I KNOW IT'S HARD.  
BUT WE WILL TRIUMPH WHEN RODRIGO YELLS EN GARDE!

MEG, BETH:  
TOUCHE!

JO:  
OUR SUCCESS IS GUARANTEED!  
CHRISTMAS WILL BE THRILLING;  
CHRISTMAS WILL BE GORY!  
CHRISTMAS WILL EXCEED OUR FINEST DREAMS.

JO: I've made an important decision today. As you all know I've been writing stories forever, with much satisfaction. And people seem to like what I write.

BETH : We love it, Jo!

JO : Absolutely! So I've decided, I'm going to become a world renowned writer. I shall write great books and earn barrels of money and I will give you all everything you've ever dreamed of!

MEG, AMY : Oh Jo!

BETH : Jo can do anything!

JO : But we must promise to remain just as we are. Solid like a fortress. No matter whatever

happens, we must promise that it will always be the four March sisters- forever.

All : Forever!

JO : Come, let us rehearse!

AMY: Mother, dear mother,  
do not cry! No one!

BETH: Not my daughter, you  
wretch!

MEG: You will have me or no  
one!

JO:  
I'VE GOT MY BOOTS AND HAT,  
MY MOUSTACHE IS CURLED.  
IM MAKING MY ENTRANCE NOW, WITH  
CURTAINS UNFURLED!  
I'LL SHOW THEM ALL  
I'M NO LITTLE WOMAN  
IN A DRESS ALL BUTTONED  
AND PEARLED.  
I'M READY TO TAKE A BOW.  
I'VE TAKEN A SOLEMN VOW.  
WITH ALL THAT I AM  
SOMEHOW.

MEG, BETH, AMY:  
BEFORE WE'RE DONE,  
THE CROWD WILL ROAR.  
WE'LL MAKE THEIR  
SPIRITS SOAR!  
OUR SUCCESS IS GUARANTEED!  
CHRISTMAS WILL BE THRILLING!  
YES, CHRISTMAS WILL EXCEED  
OUR FINEST DREAMS:  
WHEN SWEET CLARISSA BEAMS,  
WHEN BRAVE RODRIGO SCREAMS,  
WHEN THE EVIL VILLIAN'S  
GLASSY EYEBALL GLEAMS!

JO : My dearest Mama, there will be Christmas after all!

AMY : CHRISTMAS!

BETH : CHRISTMAS!

MEG : CHRISTMAS!

JO : CHRISTMAS!

ALL: WILL EXCEED OUR FINEST DREAMS!

POPULAR:

*ELPHABA and GALINDA enter.*

GALINDA: Your very first party ever?

ELPHABA: Do funerals count?

GALINDA: You very first party! I know, let's each tell the other something we've never told anyone! I'll go first! Fiyero and I are going to be married!

ELPHABA: He's asked you already?!

GALINDA: No, he doesn't know yet. Now you tell me a secret.

ELPHABA: Like what?

GALINDA: Like... like why do you sleep with this funny little green bottle underneath your pillow?

ELPHABA: Give it back!

GALINDA: Come on, tell me!

ELPHABA: Give it to me now!

GALINDA: Tell me!

ELPHABA: It was my mothers! That's all.

GALINDA: That's not fair, I told you a really good one!

ELPHABA: My father hates me.

*(GALINDA gasps)*

ELPHABA: That's not the secret. The secret is he has a good reason. It's my fault.

GALINDA: What? What is?

ELPHABA: The reason my sister is the way she is. You see, when our mother was carrying Nessa, my father began to worry that the new baby might come out...

GALINDA & ELPHABA: ...green...

ELPHABA: He was so worried he made our mother chew milk flowers day and night. Only it made Nessa come too soon, with her little legs all tangled. And our mother never woke up. None of which would have ever happened if not for me.

GALINDA: But that was the milk flower's fault, not yours. That may be your secret, Elphaba, but it doesn't make it true. Look—it's tomorrow! And Elphie—is it alright if I call you Elphie?

ELPHABA: Well, it's a little perky.

GALINDA: And you can call me... Galinda. You see Elphie, now that we're friends, I've decided to make you my new project.

ELPHABA: You really don't have to do that.

GALINDA: I know. That's what make me so nice!

WHENEVER I SEE SOMEONE LESS FORTUNATE THAN I  
(AND—LET'S FACE IT—WHO ISN'T LESS FORTUNATE THAN I?)  
MY TENDER HEART  
TENDS TO START TO BLEED  
AND WHEN SOMEONE NEEDS A MAKEOVER  
I SIMPLY HAVE TO TAKE OVER  
I KNOW, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY NEED  
AND EVEN IN YOUR CASE  
THOUGH IT'S THE TOUGHEST CASE I'VE YET TO FACE  
DON'T WORRY. I'M DETERMINED TO SUCCEED  
FOLLOW MY LEAD  
AND YES, INDEED  
YOU WILL BE...

POPULAR!  
YOU'RE GONNA BE POPULAR!  
I'LL TEACH YOU THE PROPER POISE  
WHEN YOU TALK TO BOYS  
LITTLE WAYS TO FLIRT AND FLOUNCE  
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT SHOES TO WEAR  
HOW TO FIX YOUR HAIR  
EVERYTHING THAT REALLY COUNTS

TO BE POPULAR!  
I'LL HELP YOU BE POPULAR!  
YOU'LL HANG WITH THE RIGHT COHORTS  
YOU'LL BE GOOD AT SPORTS  
KNOW THE SLANG YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW

SO LET'S START  
'CAUSE YOU'VE GOT AN AWFULLY LONG WAY TO GO...

DON'T BE OFFENDED BY MY FRANK ANALYSIS  
THINK OF IT AS PERSONALITY DIALYSIS  
NOW THAT I'VE CHOSEN TO BECOME A PAL, A SISTER AND ADVISER  
THERE'S NOBODY WISER

NOT WHEN IT COMES TO POPULAR.  
I KNOW ABOUT POPULAR  
AND WITH AN ASSIST FROM ME  
TO BE WHO YOU'LL BE  
INSTEAD OF DREARY WHO-YOU-WERE... OR ARE...  
THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN STOP YOU  
FROM BECOMING POPULAR. —LAR...

LA LA LA LA  
WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU POPULAR...

WHEN I SEE DEPRESSING CREATURES  
WITH UNPREPOSSESSING FEATURES  
I REMIND THEM ON THEIR OWN BEHALF TO THINK OF  
CELEBRATED HEADS OF STATE OR  
ESPECIALLY GREAT COMMUNICATORS.  
DID THEY HAVE BRAINS OR KNOWLEDGE?  
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

THEY WERE POPULAR! PLEASE.  
IT'S ALL ABOUT POPULAR!  
IT'S NOT ABOUT APTITUDE  
IT'S THE WAY YOU'RE VIEWED  
SO IT'S VERY SHREWD TO BE  
VERY VERY POPULAR  
LIKE ME!

GALINDA: Why miss, Elphaba, look at you. You're beautiful

ELPHABA: I have to go

GALINDA: You're welcome!

AND THOUGH YOU PROTEST  
YOUR DISINTEREST  
I KNOW CLANDESTINELY

YOU'RE GONNA GRIN AND BEAR IT  
YOUR NEW-FOUND POPULARITY

LA LA LA LA  
YOU'LL BE POPULAR  
JUST NOT QUITE AS POPULAR  
AS ME!

REFLECTION:

LOOK AT ME

I WILL NEVER PASS FOR A PERFECT BRIDE

OR A PERFECT DAUGHTER

CAN IT BE I'M NOT MEANT TO PLAY THIS PART

NOW I SEE

THAT IF I WERE TRULY TO BE MYSELF, I WOULD BREAK MY FAMILY'S HEART

WHO IS THAT GIRL I SEE

STARING STRAIGHT, BACK AT ME

WHY IS MY REFLECTION SOMEONE I DON'T KNOW

SOMEHOW I CANNOT HIDE

WHO I AM

THOUGH I'VE TRIED

WHEN WILL MY REFLECTION SHOW WHO I AM INSIDE

WHEN WILL MY REFLECTION SHOW WHO I AM INSIDE



SHE'S IN LOVE :

MERMAID 1: I'm talking about Ariel, that's who!

MERMAID 2: What about her?

MERMAID 1: She sure is acting fishy lately!

MERMAID 3: I'll say! Swimming in circles! Chasing her tail!

MERMAID 1: that girl is up to her gills in something!

MERMAID 1  
SHE'S DIZZY AND SHE'S DREAMY

MERMAID 3  
HER HEAD'S UP IN THE FOAM

MERMAID 4  
HER EYES HAVE GONE ALL GLEAMY  
IT'S LIKE THERE'S NO ONE HOME

MERMAID 1, MERMAID 3 & MERMAID 4  
SHE FLOATS AWAY THE DAYS  
MOPIN' ON THE COASTAL SHELF

MERMAID 5  
YOU ASK HER WHERE SHE'S GOIN'  
SHE GIGGLES LIKE A FOOL

MERMAID 2  
SHE BARELY STICKS A TOE IN  
DOWN AT THE TIDAL POOL

MERMAID 6  
IT'S MORE THAN JUST A PHASE  
FACE IT, SHE'S JUST NOT HERSELF

MERMAID 3  
IS SHE ILL?

MERMAID 4  
OR INSANE?

MERMAID 1  
IS IT WATER ON THE BRAIN?

MERMAID 3, MERMAID 4, & MERMAID 1  
WHAT HAS GOT HER BOTHERED SO?

MERMAID 5  
IT'S THE BENDS!

MERMAID 2  
IT'S THE FLU!

MERMAID 6  
GOSH, I WISH WE HAD A CLUE!

MERSISTERS  
OH, WAIT! OH, DEAR!  
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S CLEAR...  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
POUNING HEART! RINGING BELLS!

MERMAID 1  
LOOK, I THINK SHE'S EVEN WEARING BRAND NEW SHELLS!

GROUP 1  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!

GROUP 2  
IN LOVE AND IT'S DIVINE!  
THAT GIRL'S ON SANDBAR NINE!

MERSISTERS  
GLORY BE! LORD ABOVE!  
GOT TO BE SHE'S IN LOVE!

MERMAID 6: Hey, Flounder – d'ya notice anything weird about you-know-who?

FLOUNDER: You mean Ariel? I'll say!

~~FLOUNDER:  
SHE ACTS LIKE SHE DON'T SEE ME  
SHE DOESN'T EVEN SPEAK  
SHE TREATS ME LIKE SASHIMI  
LEFT OVER FROM LAST WEEK  
YOU SEE HER LATE AT NIGHT  
TOSSIN' IN HER OCEAN BED~~

MERSISTERS:  
SHOOP, SHOOP  
SHOOP, SHOOP...

FLOUNDER:  
SHE'S MOODY AS A SNAPPER  
OBLIVIOUS AS ROCKS  
YOU SWIM RIGHT UP AND TAP HER—

FLOUNDER AND MERSISTERS:  
SHE LAYS THERE LIKE A LOX!

FLOUNDER:  
AS SURE AS DOGFISH BITE  
SOMETHIN'S MADE HER LOSE HER HEAD!

MERSISTERS:  
SHE HAS LOST HER HEAD!

FLOUNDER:  
AND SHE SIGHS, AND SHE SWOONS  
AND SHE'S HUMMIN' LITTLE TUNES

MERSISTERS:  
EVEN HAS A SORTA GLOW

FLOUNDER:  
WHAT ON EARTH COULD IT BE?

MERSISTERS:  
ANY HAMMERHEAD CAN SEE

MERMAID 3 & MERMAID 2  
THAT SIGH!

MERMAID 6 & MERMAID 1  
THAT GLOW!

MERMAID 5 & MERMAID 4  
THAT SWOON!

FLOUNDER  
OH, NO!

FLOUNDER:  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!

MERSISTERS:  
SHE'S FLIPPED, IT NEVER FAILS!  
ALL HOT BENEATH HER SCALES!

FLOUNDER:  
SEE HER HIPS  
HOW THEY SWISH!

MERSISTERS:  
WELL, WELL, WELL  
DON'T YOU WONDER WHO'S THE LUCKY SEAFOOD DISH?

FLOUNDER:  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!

MERSISTERS:  
SHE FOUND A DEEP-SEA HUNK!  
AND NOW SHE'S AS GOOD AS SUNK!

FLOUNDER AND MERSISTERS  
SEE HER BLUSH! SEE HER GRIN!  
GOT TO BE LOVE SHE'S IN!

FLOUNDER:  
ARIEL-AND-SOMEONE SWIMMIN' IN THE SEA!  
K-I-S-S-I-N-G!

~~MERSISTERS  
HER CHEEKS COULD NOT FLUSH PINKER!~~

~~FLOUNDER  
IT'S CLEAR AS H2O!~~

~~MERSISTERS  
SHE'S CAUGHT — HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!~~

MERMAID 5, MERMAID 6 & MERMAID 4  
CRUSHED OUT!

MERMAID 3, MERMAID 2 & MERMAID 1  
SWITCHED ON!

MERMAID 3, MERMAID 5, MERMAID 6 & MERMAID 1  
WORKED UP!  
FAR GONE!

FLOUNDER  
KNOCKED DOWN!

MERSISTERS  
HARD HIT!

FLOUNDER  
IN DEEP!

MERSISTERS  
THAT'S IT!

SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!

FLOUNDER  
SHE'S IN LOVE!

FLOUNDER & MERSISTERS  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
PLAIN TO SEE!  
NO MISTAKE!  
LOOK AT THOSE MOONBEAMS IN HER WAKE!  
OBVIOUS WHAT THEY MUST BE SYMPTOMS OF—  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHE'S IN LOVE!  
SHOOP, SHOOP, SHE'S IN LOVE!  
YEAH, YEAH!

THE WORLD WILL KNOW

SOLO  
PULITZER AND HEARST, THEY THINK WE'RE NOTHIN'.  
ARE WE NOTHIN'?

ALL  
NO!

SOLO  
PULITZER AND HEARST, THEY THINK THEY GOT US.  
DO THEY GOT US?

ALL  
NO!

ALL  
EVEN THOUGH WE AIN'T GOT HATS OR BADGES,  
WE'RE A UNION JUST BY SAYIN' SO...

AND THE WORLD WILL KNOW!  
AND THE JOURNAL TOO!  
MISTER HEARST AND PULITZER  
HAVE WE GOT NEWS FOR YOU

NOW THE WORLD WILL HEAR  
WHAT WE GOT TO SAY  
WE BEEN HAWKING HEADLINES  
BUT WE'RE MAKING 'EM TODAY  
AND OUR RANKS WILL GROW  
AND WE'LL KICK THEIR REAR  
AND THE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT WE'VE BEEN HERE!

SOLO  
WHEN THE CIRCULATION BELL STARTS RINGIN'  
WILL WE HEAR IT?

ALL  
NO!

SOLO  
WHAT IF THE DELANCEYS COME OUT SWINGIN'?  
WILL WE HEAR IT?

ALL

NO!

ALL  
WHEN YOU GOT A HUNDRED VOICES SINGIN'  
WHO CAN HEAR A LOUSY WHISTLE BLOW?

AND THE WORLD WILL KNOW  
THAT THIS AIN'T NO GAME  
THAT WE GOT A TON OF ROTTEN FRUIT AND PERFECT AIM  
SO THEY GAVE THEIR WORD?  
BUT IT AIN'T WORTH BEANS!  
NOW THEY'RE GONNA SEE WHAT "STOP THE PRESSES" REALLY MEANS

AND THE DAY HAS COME  
AND THE TIME IS NOW

ALL  
AND THE FEAR IS GONE  
AND THE STRIKE IS ON  
AND THE WORLD WILL

SOLO  
AND THEIR NAME IS MUD!  
AND I CAN'T STAND BLOOD!

SOLO  
PULITZER MAY OWN THE WORLD BUT HE DON'T OWN US

ALL(echo)  
PULITZER MAY OWN THE WORLD BUT HE DON'T OWN US!

SOLO  
PULITZER MAY CRACK THE WHIP BUT HE WON'T WHIP US

ALL(echo)  
PULITZER MAY CRACK THE WHIP BUT HE WON'T WHIP US!

ALL  
AND THE WORLD WILL KNOW  
AND THE WORLD WILL LEARN  
AND THE WORLD WILL WONDER HOW  
WE MADE THE TABLES TURN

AND THE WORLD WILL SEE  
THAT WE HAD TO CHOOSE  
THAT THE THINGS WE DO TODAY  
WILL BE TOMORROW'S NEWS

AND THE OLD WILL FALL  
AND THE YOUNG STAND TALL  
AND THE TIME IS NOW  
AND THE WINDS WILL BLOW  
AND OUR RANKS WILL GROW  
AND GROW  
AND GROW  
AND SO THE WORLD WILL FEEL THE FIRE AND FINALLY KNOW!