

Webber Andrew Lloyd

"The Point Of No Return"

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PHANTOM

Passarino - go away!

For the trap is set and waits for

its prey!

You have come here

in pursuit of

your deepest urge,

in pursuit of

that wish,

which till now

has been silent,

silent...

I have brought you,

that our passions

may fuse and merge -

in your mind

you've already

succumbed to me,

dropped all defences,

completely succumbed to me -

now you are here with me:

no second thoughts,

you've decided,

decided...

Past the point

of no return -

no backward glances:

the games we've played

till now are at

an end...

Past all thought

of "if" or "when" -

no use resisting:

abandon thought

and let the dream

descend...

What raging fire

shall flood the soul?

which rich desire

unlocks its door?

What sweet seduction

lies before

us...?

Past the point

of no return,

the final threshold -

what warm,
unspoken secrets
will we learn?

Beyond the point
of no return...

CHRISTINE

You have brought me
to that moment
where words run dry,
to that moment
where speech
disappears
into silence,
silence...

I have come here,
hardly knowing
the reason why...

In my mind,
I've already
imagined our
bodies entwining,
defenceless and silent -
and now I am
here with you:
no second thoughts,
I've decided,

decided...

Past the point

of no return -

no going back now:

our passion-play

has now, at last

begun...

Past all thought

of right or wrong -

one final question:

how long should we

two wait, before

we're one...?

When will the blood

begin to race,

the sleeping bud

burst into bloom?

When will the flames,

at last consume

us...?

BOTH

Past the point

of no return,

the final threshold -

the bridge

is crossed, so stand

and watch it burn...

We've passed the point

of no return...

PHANTOM

Say you'll share with

me one

love, one lifetime...

Lead me, save me

from my solitude...

Say you want me

with you,

here beside you...

Anywhere you go

let me go too -

Christine,

that's all I ask of...

CARLOTTA

(spoken)

What is it? What has happened? Ubaldo!

ANDR  

(spoken)

Oh, my God...my God...

FIRMIN

(spoken)

We're ruined, Andr   - ruined!

GIRY

(spoken)

Monsieur le Vicomte! Come with me!

CARLOTTA

(spoken)

Oh my darling, my darling...who has
done this...?

You! Why did you let this happen?

GIRY

(spoken)

Monsieur le Vicomte, I know where they
are.

RAOUL

(spoken)

But can I trust you?

GIRY

(spoken)

You must. But remember: your hand at
the level of your eyes!

RAOUL

(spoken)

But why...?

GIRY

(spoken)

Why? The Punjab lasso, monsieur. First

Buquet. Now Piangi.

MEG

(spoken)

Like this, monsieur. I'll come with you.

GIRY

(spoken)

No, Meg! No, you stay here!

Come with me, monsieur. Hurry, or we

shall be too late

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