

## **The Brilliant Green**

### **"Into The Woods - Prologue Act I"**

Visit "[Into The Woods - Prologue Act I](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

NARRATOR

Once upon a time

CINDERELLA

I wish...

NARRATOR

in a far-off kingdom

CINDERELLA

More than anything...

NARRATOR

lived a fair maiden,

CINDERELLA

More than jewels...

NARRATOR

a sad young lad

JACK

I wish...

NARRATOR

and a childless baker

JACK

More than life...

CINDERELLA & BAKER

I wish...

NARRATOR

with his wife.

JACK

More than anything...

CINDERELLA, BAKER & JACK

More than the moon...

BAKER'S WIFE

I wish...

CINDERELLA

The King is giving a Festival. BAKER & WIFE

BAKER

More than life...

JACK

I wish...

CIDERELLA

I wish to go to the Festival.

BAKER

More than riches...

JACK

I wish my cow would  
give us some milk.

CINDERELLA

And the Ball...

BAKER'S WIFE

More than anything...

JACK

Please, pal-

BAKER

I wish we had a child.

BAKER'S WIFE

I want a child...

JACK

Squeeze, pal...

CINDERELLA

I wish to go to the Festival.

JACK

I wish you'd give us some  
milk or even cheese...

CINDERELLA

I wish...

BAKER'S WIFE

I wish we might have a child.

I wish...

I wish...

STEPMOTHER

You wish to go to the Festival?

NARRATOR

The poor girl's mother had died,

STEPMOTHER

You Cinderella, you wish to go to the festival?

FLORINDA

What, you, Cinderella, the Festival?

The Festival?!

LUCINDA

What, you wish to go to the Festival?

ALL THREE

The Festival?

The King's Festival?

NARRATOR

And her father had taken for his new wife

STEPMOTHER

The Festival...

NARRATOR

a woman with two daughters of her own.

FLORINDA

Look at your nails!

LUCINDA

Look at your dress!

STEPMOTHER

People would laugh at you-

CINDERELLA, STEPMOTHER, & STEPSISTERS

Nevertheless,

I/she still want/s to go to the Festival

And dance before the Prince.

NARRATOR

All three were beautiful of face, but vile and black of heart.

Jack, on the other hand, had no father, and his mother-

JACK'S MOTHER

I wish...

NARRATOR

Well, she was not quite beautiful-

JACK'S MOTHER

I wish my son were not a fool.

I wish my house was not a mess.

I wish the cow was full of milk.

I wish the house was full of gold-

I wish a lot of things...

You foolish child!

What are you doing with a cow inside the house?

JACK

A warm enviroment might just be  
what Milky White needs to produce  
his milk.

JACK'S MOTHER

It's a she!

How many times must I tell you?

Only shes can give milk!

BAKER'S WIFE

Why, come in, little girl.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

I wish...

It's not for me,

It's for my Granny in the woods.

A loaf of bread, please-

To bring my poor old hungry

Granny in the woods...

Just a loaf of bread, please...

NARRATOR

Cinderella's Stepmother had a surprise for her.

STEPMOTHER

I have emptied a pot of lentils into the ashes for you.

If you have picked them out again in two hours' time,  
you shall go to the ball with us.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

And perhaps a sticky bun?...  
Or four?...

CINDERELLA  
Birds in the sky,  
Birds in the eaves,  
I the leaves,  
In the fields,  
In the castles and ponds...

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD  
And a few of those pies... please...

CINDERELLA  
Come, little birds,  
Down from the eaves  
And the leaves,  
Over fields,  
Out of castles and ponds...

JACK  
Now, squeeze, pal...

CINDERELLA  
Ahhh...  
Quick, little birds,  
Flick through the ashes.  
Pick and peck, but swiftly,  
Sift through the ashes,  
Into the pot...

JACK'S MOTHER  
Listen well, son. Milky-White must be taken to market.

JACK  
But, mother, no- he's the best cow-

JACK'S MOTHER  
Was! Was! SHEEEEE'S been dry for a week.  
We've no food, no money,  
and no choice but to sell her.

JACK  
But mother...

JACK'S MOTHER  
Look at her!  
There are bugs on her dugs.  
There are flies in her eyes.  
There's a lump on her rump  
Big enough to be a hump-

JACK  
But-

JACK'S MOTHER  
Son,  
We've no time to sit and dither,  
While her wither's wither with her-  
And no one keeps a cow for a friend!

Sometimes I fear you're touched.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD  
Into the woods,  
It's time to go,  
I hate to leave,  
I have to, though.  
Into the woods-  
It's time, and so  
I must begin my journey.

Into the woods  
And through the trees  
To where I am  
Expected ma'am,  
Into the woods  
To Grandmother's house-

Into the woods  
To Grandmother's house-

BAKER'S WIFE  
You're certain of your way?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD  
The way is clear,  
The light is good,  
I have no fear,  
Nor no one should.  
The woods are just trees,  
The trees are just wood.  
I sort of hate to ask it,  
But do you have a basket?

Into the woods  
And down the dell,  
The path is straight,  
I know it well.  
Into the woods,  
And who can tell  
What's waiting on the journey?

Into the woods  
To bring some bread  
To Granny who  
Is sick in bed.  
Never can tell  
What lies ahead.  
For all that I know,  
She's already dead.

But into the woods,  
Into the woods,  
Into the woods  
To Grandmother's house  
And home before dark.

CINDERELLA  
Fly, birds,  
Back to the sky,  
Back to the eaves  
And the leaves  
And the fields  
And the-

FLORINDA  
Hurry up and do my hair, Cinderella!

Are you really wearing that?

LUCINDA  
Here, I found a little tear, Cinderella.

Can't you hide it with a hat?

CINDERELLA  
You look beautiful.

FLORINDA  
I know.

LUCINDA  
She means me.

FLORINDA  
Put it in a twist.

LUCINDA  
Who will be there?...

CINDERELLA  
Mother said be good,

Father said be nice,  
That was always their advice.  
So be nice, Cinderella,  
Good, Cinderella,  
Nice good good nice-

FLORINDA  
Tighter!

CINDERELLA  
What's the good of being good  
If everyone is blind  
And you're always left behind?  
Never mind, Cinderella,  
Kind Cinderella-  
Nice good nice kind good nice-

(Florinda slaps Cinderella hard across the face.)

FLORINDA  
Not that tight!

CINDERELLA  
I'm sorry.

FLORINDA  
Clod.

NARRATOR  
Because the Baker had lost his Father  
and his Mother in a baking accident...  
Well, at least that's what he believed,  
he was eager to have a family of his own, and was  
concerned  
that all efforts until now had failed.

BAKER  
Who might that be?

BAKER'S WIFE  
We've sold our last loaf of bread.

BAKER  
It's the witch from next door!

BAKER & BAKER'S WIFE  
We have no bread.

WITCH  
Of course you've got no bread!



BAKER

Then what is it you wish?

WITCH

It's not what I wish! It's what you wish!

(points to Baker's Wife)

Nothing cooking in there now is there?

NARRATOR

The old enchantress told the couple she had placed a spell on their house.

BAKER

What spell?

WITCH

In the past, when you were no more than a babe,  
your Father brought his young wife and you here to this  
cottage.

They were a handsome couple,  
but not handsome neighbours!

You see, your mother was with child,  
and she had developed an unusual appetite.  
She took one look at my beautiful garden,  
and told your father that what she wanted more than  
anything in the world was

(rapping)

Greens, greens and nothing but greens:  
Parsley, peppers, cabbages and celery,  
Asparagus and watercress and  
Fiddleferns, lettuce-!

He said, "All right,"  
But it wasn't, quite,  
'Cause I caught him in the autumn  
In my garden one night!  
He was robbing me,  
Raping me,  
Rooting through my rutabaga,  
Raiding my arugula and  
Ripping up my rampion  
(My champion! My favorite!)-  
I should have laid a spell on him  
Right there,  
Could have changed him into stone  
Or a dog or a chair...

But I let him have the rampion-  
I'd lots to spare.

In return, however,  
I said, "Fair is fair:  
You can let me have the baby  
That your wife will bear.

And we'll call it square."

BAKER  
I had a brother?

WITCH  
No! But you had a sister.

NARRATOR  
But the witch refused to tell him anymore of his sister.  
Not even that her name was Rapunzel.

WITCH  
I thought I had been more than reasonable.  
And that we all might live happily there after.  
But how was I to know what your father  
had also hidden in his pocket?  
You see, when I had inheired that garden,  
my mother warned me that I would be punished  
if I were to ever loose any of the BEANS!

BAKER & WIFE  
Beans?

WITCH  
The special beans.

I let him go,  
I didn't know  
He'd stolen my beans!

I was watching him crawl,  
Back over the wall-!  
Then bang! Crash!  
And the lightning flash!  
And- well, that's another story,  
Never mind-  
Anyway, at last  
The big day came,  
And I made my claim.  
"Oh, don't take away the baby,"  
They shrieked and screeched,  
But I did,  
And I hid her  
Where she'll never be reached.

Your father cried,  
your mother died.  
And for extra measure-  
I admit it was a pleasure-  
I said, "Sorry,  
I'm still not mollified."

And I laid little spell on them-  
You, too, son-  
That your family tree  
Would always be a barren one...

BAKER'S WIFE  
No!!

WITCH  
So there's no more fuss  
And there's no more scenes  
And my garden thrives-  
You should see my nectarines!  
But I'm telling you the same  
I tell kings and queens:  
Don't ever never ever  
Mess around with my greens!  
Especially the beans.

JACK'S MOTHER  
Now closely to me, Jack. Lead Milky-White to market  
and  
fetch the best price you can.  
Take no less than five pounds.  
Are you listening to me?

Jack Jack Jack,  
Head in a sack,  
The house is getting colder,  
This is not the time for dreaming.

Chimney stack  
Starting to crack,  
The mice are getting bolder,  
The floor's gone slack,  
Your mother's getting older,  
Your father's not back,  
And you can't just sit here dreaming pretty dreams.

To wish and wait  
From day to day  
Will never keep  
The wolves away.

So into the woods  
The time is now.  
We have to live,  
I don't care how.  
Into the woods  
To sell the cow,  
You must begin the journey.  
Straight to the woods  
and don't delay-  
We have to face  
The marketplace.  
Into the woods to journey's end-

JACK  
Into the woods to sell a friend-

JACK'S MOTHER  
Someday you'll have a real pet, Jack.

JACK  
A piggy?!

JACK'S MOTHER  
(groan)

NARRATOR  
Meanwhile, the Witch, for purposes of her own,  
explained how the Baker might lift the spell;

WITCH  
You wish to have  
The curse reversed?  
I'll need a certain  
Potion first.  
Go to the woods and bring me back  
One: the cow as white as milk,  
Two: the cape as red as blood,  
Three: the hair as yellow as corn,  
Four: the slipper as pure as gold.

Bring me these  
Before the chime  
Of midnight,  
In three day's time,  
And you shall have,  
I guarantee,  
A child as perfect  
As child can be.

Go to the wood!

STEPMOTHER

Ladies.

Our carriage waits.

CINDERELLA

Now may I go to the Festival?

STEPMOTHER

The Festival-!

Darling, those nails!

Darling, those clothes!

Lentils are one thing but

Darling, with those,

You'd make us the fools of the Festival

And mortify the Prince!

CINDERELLA'S FATHER

Our carriage is waiting.

STEPMOTHER

We must be gone.

CINDERELLA

Good night, Father.

I wish...

BAKER

Look what I found in father's hunting jacket.

BAKER'S WIFE

Six beans.

BAKER

I wonder if they are-

BAKER'S WIFE

The Witch's beans! We'll take them with us!

BAKER

No! You are not to come.

BAKER'S WIFE

I know you are fearful of the woods at night.

BAKER

No! The spell is on my house.

Only I can lift the spell,

The spell is on my house.

BAKER'S WIFE

No, no, the spell is on our house.

We must lift the spell.

BAKER

No. You are not to come and that is final.  
Now what am I to return with?

BAKER'S WIFE

You don't remember?

The cow as white as milk,  
The cape as red as blood,  
The hair as yellow as corn,  
The slipper as pure as gold-

BAKER

The cow as white as milk,  
The cape as red as blood,  
The hair as yellow as corn,  
The slipper as pure as gold...

NARRATOR

And so the Baker, reluctantly, set off to meet the  
enchantress' demands.  
And as for Cinderella:

CINDERELLA

I still wish to go to the Festival,  
But how am I ever to get to the Festival?

BAKER

The cow as white as milk,  
The cape as red as blood,  
The hair as yellow as corn-

CINDERELLA

I know!  
I'll visit Mother's grave,  
The grave at the hazel tree,  
And tell her I just want to  
Go to the King's Festival...

BAKER

The slipper as pure as gold...  
The cow, the cape,  
The slipper as pure as gold-

BAKER'S WIFE

The hair-!

CINDERELLA & BAKER

Into the woods,

It's time to go,  
It may be all  
In vain, I know.  
Into the woods-  
But even so,  
I have to take the journey.

CINDERELLA, BAKER & WIFE  
Into the woods,  
The path is straight,  
You know it well,  
But who can tell-

BAKER  
Into the woods to lift the spell-

CINDERELLA  
Into the woods to visit Mother-

BAKER'S WIFE  
Into the woods to fetch the things-

BAKER  
To make the potion-

CINDERELLA  
To go to the Festival-

CINDERELLA, JACK, JACK'S MOTHER, BAKER, WIFE  
Into the woods  
Without regret,  
The choice is made,  
The task is set.  
Into the woods,  
But not forget-  
ting why I'm on the journey.  
(Little Red Riding hood Joins)  
Into the woods  
to get my wish,  
I don't care how,  
The time is now.

JACK'S MOTHER  
Into the woods to sell the cow-

JACK  
Into the woods to get the money-

BAKER'S WIFE  
Into the woods to lift the spell-

BAKER

To make the potion-

CINDERELLA

To go to the Festival-

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Into the woods to Grandmother's house...

Into the woods to Grandmother's house...

ALL

The way is clear,

The light is good,

I have no fear,

No no one should.

The woods are just trees,

The trees are just wood.

No need to be afraid there-

CINDERELLA & BAKER

There's something in the glade there...

ALL

Into the woods,

Without delay,

But careful no

To lose the way.

Into the woods,

Who knows what may

Be lurking on the journey?

Into the woods

To get the thing

That makes it worth

The journeying.

into the woods-

STEMOTHER & STEPSISTERS

To see the King-

JACK & MOTHER

To sell the cow-

BAKER & WIFE

To make the potion-

ALL

To see-

To sell-

To get-

To bring-



To make-  
To lift-  
To go to the Festival-!

Into the woods!  
Into the woods!  
Into the woods,  
Then out of the woods,  
And home before dark!

Visit [The Brilliant Green](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.