

Into the Woods

"Maybe They're Magic"

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[BAKER]

Magic beans!

[BAKER'S WIFE]

No one would have given him more
for this creature.

[BAKER]

Are we to dispel this curse through deceit?

[BAKER'S WIFE]

If you know
What you want,
Then you go
And you find it
And you get it-

[BAKER]

Home.

[BAKER'S WIFE]

Do we want a child or not?

And you give
And you take
And you bid
And you bargain
Or you'll live
To regret it.

[BAKER]

Will you please go home?

[BAKER'S WIFE]

There are rights and wrongs
And in-betweens-
No one waits
When fortune intervenes.
And maybe they're really magic,
Who knows?

Why you do

What you do,
That's the point:
All the rest of it
Is chatter.

[BAKER]
Look at her. She's crying.

[BAKER'S WIFE]
If the thing you do
Is pure in intent,
If it's meant,
And it's just a little bent,
Does it matter?

[BAKER]
Yes.

[BAKER'S WIFE]
No, what matters is that
Everyone tells tiny lies.
What's important, really is, the size.

Only three more tries and we'll have our prize.
When the end's in sight,
You'll realize:
If the end is right,
It justifies
The beans!

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