Sherie Rene Scott "Here I Am"

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CHRISTINE:

"Wouldya look at that coffered ceiling, Look at that chandelier, Excuse me but how I'm feeling Is a hundred-proof, I could raise the roof! I'm so happy to be here.

I've been kind of missing
Mom and Daddy,
Sort of in a spin since Cincinnati.
The morning flight, a major bore
But then they open the cabin door, and
Zut alorsHere I am!

Lord knows I had the will
And the resources
But Mom and Dad kept saying
"Hold your horses"
I guess those ponies couldn't wait Pardon me folks but they've left the gate.
I may be late, but
Here I am!

Ah, the way to be, to me, is French The way they say "La Vie" is French So here I am, Beaumont Sur Mer, a Big two weeks on the Rivier-a.

If I'm only dreming,
Please don't wake me.
Let the summer sun
And breezes take me.
Excuse me if I seem jejeune,
I promise I'll find my marbles soon,

But, Everywhere I look It's like a scene from a book. Open the book and Here I am!"

(accidentally knocks over a bellhop)

spoken Oops, sorry.

"I mean,
The air is French,
That chair is French
This nice sincere sancerre is French
The skies are French
The pies are French
Those guys are French
These fries are French!

Pardon me if I Fly off the handle, No place else on earth Can hold a candle

So Veni Vidi Vici, folks Let's face it, Je suis ici, folks!

Excusez-moi if I spout I'm letting my "Je n'esais quoi" out
I'm sorry to shout but

CHRISTINE/ENSEMBLE:

"Here I am!"

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