

## Isabelle Allen

### "Castle On A Cloud"

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COSETTE:

There is a castle on a cloud,  
I like to go there in my sleep,  
Aren't any floors for me to sweep,  
Not in my castle on a cloud.

There is a room that's full of toys,  
There are a hundred boys and girls,  
Nobody shouts or talks too loud,  
Not in my castle on a cloud.

There is a lady all in white,  
Holds me and sings a lullaby,  
She's nice to see and she's soft to touch,  
She says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

I know a place where no one's lost,  
I know a place where no one cries,  
Crying, at all, is not allowed,  
Not in my castle on a cloud.

Oh help! I think I hear them now  
And I'm nowhere near finished sweeping and  
scrubbing and polishing the floor.  
Oh, it's her! It's Madame!

MME. THENARDIER:

Now look who's here!  
The little madam herself!  
Pretending once again she's been so awfully good.  
Better not let me catch you slacking.  
Better not catch my eye!  
Ten rotten francs your mother sends me  
What's that going to buy?  
Now, take that pail  
My little "Mademoiselle"  
And go and draw some water from the well!  
We should never have taken you in, in the first place.  
How stupid the things that we do!  
Like mother, like daughter the scum of the street.

Eponine, come my dear, Eponine, let me see you;  
You look very well in that little blue hat.  
There's some little girls who know how to behave.  
And they know what to wear  
And I'm saying thank heaven for that.

Still there, Cosette?  
Your tears will do you no good.  
I told you, fetch some water from the well in the wood...

COSETTE:  
Please do not send me out alone  
Not in the darkness, on my own.

MME. THENARDIER:  
Enough of that, or I'll forget to be nice!  
You heard me ask for something  
And I never ask twice!

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