

Lucy Simon

"Final Storm"

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DREAMERS:

Coming a terrible storm,
Shaking the souls of the dead,
Quaking the floor underfoot,
Shaking the roof over head!
Not since I was a child
Have I feared!

ROSE:

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?

AYAH:

Not so well, she said, see the lilly's dead
Pull it up, and out you go

MAJOR HOLMES:

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?

CLAIRE: DREAMERS:

Oh, it's dry, she wailed, It's a maze, this garden,
See, the iris failed, It's a maze of ways
Dig it up, and out you go

AYAH: Something wrong inside it.

Mistress Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your garden It's a maze, this garden,
Grow? It's a maze of ways.

LEUTENANT: FEMALE DREAMERS:

Had an early frost, High on a hill,

MAN and WOMAN:

Now it's gone, it's lost, Someting
Dig it up, and out Wrong is
You go. Inside it.

DREAMERS:

It's a maze, this garden,

It's a maze of ways,
Meant to lead a soul astray.

It's a maze, this garden,
It's a maze of ways,
It's a maze, this garden,
It's a maze of ways,
Meant to lead a soul astray.

DREAMERS (ALBERT):
Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Had an early frost,
Now it's gone, it's lost,
Dig it up, and out you go (Mary!)
You're out, you go (Mary!)
Out, you go

LILY:
[hums]
Comes the garden.

MARY:
There it is! There's the door,
There's the door to the garden.

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