

7 Not Like This Reprise

Music and Lyrics by David Stanley

The mother examines the book, stroking it's cover and lifting it to her face, pressing it against her hot cheek. She cradles it like a baby...

♩=90

Piano (Pno.)

Suspended Cymbal

Piano (Pno.)

Mother

10

There is no tit - le And now the lab-el's blown a-way But I some-how know this book will show

Piano (Pno.)

She takes a deep breath and tentatively opens the pristine front cover.. (showing blank pages to audience)

Mother

14

You and me the way It must be pos-sible___ to find all the ans-wers I need! Page af - ter

Piano (Pno.)

♩=70 **Grandioso**

18 ♩=90

Mother

page! Noth-ing but blank! One more crisp white pageaf-ter the next Where are all the

Pno.

On 'cruel' mother throws the book on the floor in anger

22

Mother

pic - tures? Where are all the words There is noth-ing for us in this cruel and emp-ty space!

Pno.

The baby cries, jolting the mother back to reality..

The mother picks up her baby and gazes lovingly at him..

♩=120

26

Narator and Students

Narrator/
Company

Want me, Love me. Want

Mother

Mother

Want

Pno.

♩=90

32

Narrator/
Company

me, Love me.

Mother

you, Love you.

Pno.

molto espress.

8^{va}

pp

36 (8)

Pno.

40

Mother

I'll al ways pro -tect you build you up and watch you grow And

Pno.

(8)

f

44

Mother

come what may, I'll be here e v'ry sing-le day, With-out a la - bel No more la - bel_ Just-to-

Pno.

48

Mother

ge - ther We will find our way!

Pno.

*Narrator picks up the book from the floor, brushes it off and places it carefully on a stand (that is surrounded by the other books).
[Spotlight on this book from now until song 9]*

52

Pno.