

70 (Jo) 71

- ghist. But I could not care less! Words I spoke ig -

72 73

- ni - ted the air. I felt like a pub - lish - ing li - on - ess! That's when

74 75

Dash - wood start - ed to shout and I thought he'd throw me out! But then

76 77

I per - ser - vered and a for - est ap - peared at the Week - ly Vol - ca - no

Jo: "The forest is dark and scary. Clarissa enters, trembling, fearful of what fate awaits her. She comes to a fork in the road and stops."
 Clarissa & Jo: "Which way do I go?"
 Jo: "A hag appears."

78 79 83

Press! Hag: I can

84 (Hag) 85

help you choose, But you must make a sac - ri - fice. Give me

Chorus of Hags*:
 Aah! Aah!

*optional

86 (Hag) 87 Clarissa:

some - thing, dear. Those combs are nice. With -

(Chorus of Hags)

Aah! ——— Those combs are nice!

88 Hag: 89 Clarissa: 90 Hag:

- out these combs what will I be? Per - haps a hag as dull as me? I can't! You'll

(Hag) 92 Clarissa:

nev - er know your des - ti - ny un - less you give up van - i - ty. I've

Chorus of Hags*:

You will know your des - ti - ny!

*optional

83 (Clarissa) Hag: 95 96

got to know. Please show me where to go. Your fate a-waits you there.

stop here

Jo: "The path is perilous. She avoids swamps. Loses her footing. Her shoes tumble off. The sleeve of her dress gets caught on a twisted limb. She comes to wild rapids and can go no further."

105 3 108 (safety)