

VOICES FACET TO END

APPLAUSE -
SEGUE

18A

THE DUBBING-UNDERScore (ORCHESTRA)

19

ALDONZA

ALDONZA

WE: ALDONZA: "I AM NOT YOUR LADY!..."

NOT FAST

(DESPAIRINGLY)
(ALDONZA)
(FREELY)

... I AM NOT ANY KIND OF A LADY! - I WAS

CONT. **A** *allegro*

SPAWNED IN A DITCH BY A MOTH-ER WHO LEFT ME THERE,
COURSE, THERE'S MY FA-THER... I'M TOLD THAT YOUNG LA-DIES CAN

NA-KED AND COLD AND TOO HUN-GRY TO COY;
POINT TO THEIR FA-THERS WITH MAID-EN-LY PRIDE;

I NEV-ER BLAMED HER, I'M SURE SHE LEFT HOP-ING THAT
MINE WAS SOME REG-I-MENT HERE FOR AN HO-UR, I

I'D HAVE THE GOOD SENSE TO DIE! THEN, OF
CAN'T EV-EN TELL YOU WHICH

SIDE! SO OF COURSE I BE-CAME, AS BE-

-FIT-ED MY DEL-I-CATE BIRTH THE MOST

CA - SU - AL BRIDE OF THE MUR - DET - ING SCUM OF THE
 DONG. "AND STILL THOU ART MY LADY." A LITTLE FASTER (SING 2ND TIME) (ALDONZA)
 EARTH! ALDONZA: "AND STILL HE TORTMENTS ME! ... HOW SHOULD I BE A LADY! - FOR A
 LA - DY HAS MOD - EST AND MAID - EN - LY AIRS, AND A
 LOOK AT ME, LOOK AT ME, GOD, WONT YOU LOOK AT ME!
 VIR - TUE I SOME - HOW SUS - PECT THAT I LACK; IT'S
 LOOK AT THE KITCH - EN SWT REEK - ING OF SWEAT! -
 HARD TO RE - MEM - BER THESE MAID - EN - LY AIRS IN A
 BORN ON A DUNG - HEAP TO DIE ON A DUNG - HEAP, A
 STA - BLE LAID FLAT ON YOUR BACK! WONT YOU
 STRUM - PET MEN USE AND FOR - GET!
 - GET! IF YOU FEEL THAT YOU SEE ME NOT
 QUITE AT MY VIR - GIN - AL BEST, CROSS MY
 PALM WITH A COIN AND I'LL WIL - LING - LY SHOW YOU THE
 DONG. "NEVER DENY THOU ART DUNG - HEAP." A LITTLE FASTER (SING 2ND TIME) (ALDONZA)
 REST! ALDONZA: "TAKE THE CLOUDS FROM YOUR EYES AND SEE ME AS I REALLY AM!" YOU HAVE
 SHOWN ME THE SKY, BUT WHAT GOOD IS THE SKY TO A
 SEE WHAT YOUR GEN - TLE IN - SAN - I - TIES DO TO ME?
 CREA - TURE WHO'LL NEV - ER DO BET - TER THAN CRAWL? OF
 ROB ME OF AN - GER AND GIVE ME DES - PAIR! -

ALL THE CRUEL BAS-TARDS WHO'VE BAD-GERED AND BAT-TERED ME,
 BLOODS AND A - BUSE I CAN TAKE AND GIVE BACK A - GAIN,
 YOU ARE THE TEN - DER - NESS CRUEL - EST OF ALL!! CAN'T YOU
 I CAN - NOT BEAR! SO PLEASE TOR - TURE ME NOW WITH YOUR
 "SWEET DUL - CI - NE - AS" NO MORE! I AM
 NO ONE! I'M NOTH - ING! I'M ON - LY AL - DON - ZA THE
 (REPEAT AD LIB. TILL ALDONZA SORRANTS IN DESPAIR)
 WHORE! (DIMINUENDO SPACE) APPLAUSE SEQUE

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KNIGHT OF THE MIRRORS

(ORCHESTRA)

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FIGHT SEQUENCE

(ORCHESTRA)

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I'M ONLY THINKING OF HIM - UNDERSCORE

(ORCHESTRA)