"Please Miss Giry, I Want to Go Back ... "

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Gustave: Please, Miss Giry! I want to go back! I want my mother ... Meg: The world is hard, the world is mean, it's hard to keep you conscience clean... Gustave: (speaking) Please, you're hurting me! Meg: The sea is calm The sea is gray It washes everything away... Gustave: (speaking frantically) I can't swim! Meg: (speaking) Don't worry, it's almost over. (singing) Sink into the deep... Blue, and cool, and kind... Then drift off to sleep... Let the past unwind... Leave the hurt behind... Christine: (shouting) GUSTAVE! Gustave: (shouts back) Mother! Meg: (speaking) No, I'm not done yet! Phantom: (speaking, demanding angrily) Let go of the boy now! Meg: (speaking, aiming a gun at Gustave) Not another step! Phantom: (speaking, lowers voice slightly) Let go of him, girl, or I promise you, I-Meg: (speaking) Not another word! (singing, a hint of madness to her voice) Always wondered how to make you watch, well, watch me NOW! I took a little trip to Coney Island I took a little trip because of you. (addressing the Phantom) I did as Mother said, and followed where you lead And tried to do what little I could do... Well, here's the way it works on Coney Island. They make you pay for every little crumb! I gave what they would take!

I gave it for YOUR sake! Now, look at me, and see what I've become! Bathing beauty, on the beach Bathing beauty in her dressing room Bathing beauty, in the dark! On their laps! In their arms! Madame Giry: (speaking, emotionally) MEG! Meg: **IN THEIR BEDS!** Madame Giry: (speaking) Meg, my little Meg... Phantom: (speaking, slightly unsure) What are you saying? Meg: Who helped you raise the money? Who helped the permits come through? Who greased the wheels of your high-flying deals? Bought you time when the bills came due? Who swayed the local bosses? Curried favor with the press? No, not HER. And who kept singing? Desperate for your favor? (starting to break down) Who kept dancing? Hoping you would save her? (practically shout-singing) Who kept dying?! And THIS is what you gave her! (suddenly quiet and eerily calm) Now that I've got you're attention at last... (loud again) Here's the big finish and then you can go! Phantom: (somewhat pleading, yet soothing) Give me the gun, Meg. Give me the hurt and the pain and the gun, Meg. Give me the blame for not seeing the things that youâETMve done, Meg. Give me the gun, Meg. Give me the chance to see you clear at lastâE Meg: (trance-like) See me clear at lastâE Phantom: You feel ugly, you feel used You feel broken, you feel bruised Ah, but me, I can see all the beauty underneathâE Meg: YesâE[|] Phantom: YouâETMve been robbed of love and pride Been ignored and pushed aside Even so, I still know, there is beauty underneathâE

Meg: YesâE!! Phantom: Diamonds never sparkle bright If they arenâETMt set just right Beauty sometimes goes unseen We canâETMt all be like ChristineâE Meg: (speaking) (whispering) ChristineâE (slightly louder) ChristineâE (shouting) ALWAYS CHRISTINE! (shoots the gun at Christine) (speaking, suddenly regretting) No, I didnâETMt mean to! Gustave: (speaking, shouting and sobbing) Mother dear, say something, say anything! Phantom: (speaking frantically, addressing Madame Giry) Giry, go get help! GO! Gustave: (speaking) WhereâETMs Papa, he should be here! WhereâETMs Papa? Christine: (speaking weakly) Your fatherâE Your REAL fatherâE (sings faintly) Look with your heart And not with your eyes The heart understands The heart neverâEl(voice breaking slightly) âElliesâEl Believe what it feels And trust what it shows Look with your heart The heart always knowsâE Love is not always beautiful Not at the startâE Gustave: (crying softly) So open your arms... Christine: And close your eyes tightâE Gustave: Look with your heartâE Christine: And when you findâE¦(voice really faltering now) âE|loveâE| Gustave: (cries out in despair) NOOOOO! -brief musical interlude-Phantom: (takes Christine into his arms and sings sadly) Once upon another time, Our story had only begunâE

I had a taste of joy The most I ever knewâE Now there isnâE[™]t any time, And somehow our story is doneâE And what about the boy? What am I to do? Christine: Just love Just live And give what you can give And take the love that you deserve Phantom and Christine: Just love Just live And give-Phantom: All that I have! And take what little I deserve Christine: Come closer, I beg youâEl Closer stillâE RememberâElove neverâEldiesâEl. Kiss me one last timeâEl (Phantom and Christine kiss, Christine dies in his arms) ~FINIS~

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