

(Music: ORACLE/OWL appears.)

ORACLE: "Well, look at you. Is it the girl or is it the gown?"

MUSIDORUS: "Such mad devotion did I not invite, And neither from so many! Take back these Trumperies. I abjure this masquerade."

ORACLE: "Forsaking thy wig would undo all thy Suitors--including plain Philoclea."

MUSIDORUS: "O! Then in this performance I am trapped!"

ORACLE: "The burdens of beauty are many -- I should know! Thou better workest!" [GO]

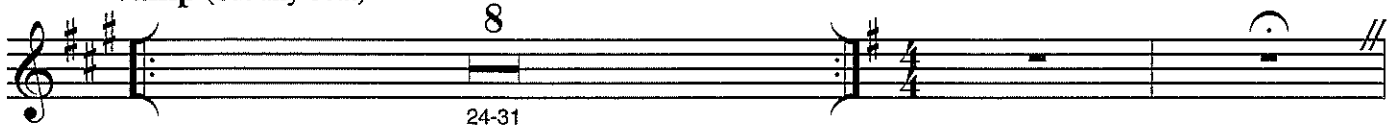
GYNECIA: "Oh, Cleophila! Hence my heart dispatch."

(She gives him a letter and exits.)

MUSIDORUS: "I know not what may come to pass should I Deliver this! Oh, how I crave counsel.

O Great Owl, show yourself again to me." [GO]

Vamp (out any beat)



(The OWL vanishes. BASILIUS enters.)

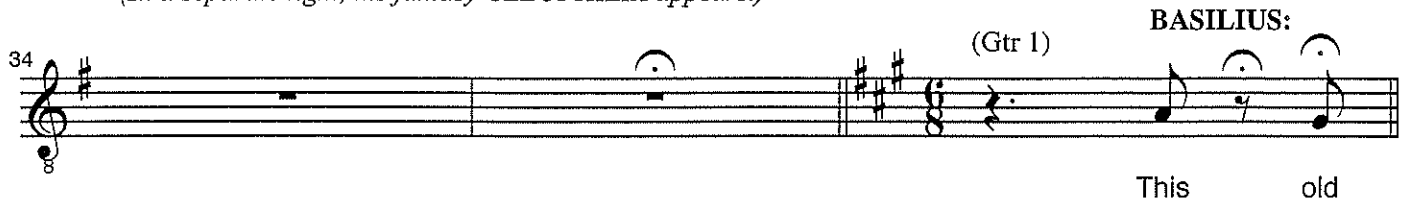
MUSIDORUS: "Um, here's a letter.

Hope you like it. Bye."

(BASILIUS takes the letter and MUSIDORUS Exits. The lights shift again.)

BASILIUS: "A letter from my sweet beloved! O, My future happiness here lives, inside."

(In a separate light, his fantasy CLEOPHILIA appears.)



A tempo



GYNECIA:

54

But be-fore you, I could nev-er sing a-long _____ **STOP**

man-y songs But be-fore you, I could nev-er sing a-long _____ I love

59

Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I

you! I do! I love you! _____ I do! I love you! Oh yes I

BASILIUS: *(Re-reading the close of the letter.)*
 "My dearest one, no longer secret is
 My love for thee. Long have I been aware of the
 Mandrake that roots betwixt thy sturdy legs.
 How I do fiercely yearn to tend its growth.
 Let's meet in the cave. At twilight. "

64

do Yes I do! _____ I love

do Yes I do! _____ "Me. Thee." I love

66-74

77

you! Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I

you! I do! I love you! _____ I do! I love you! Oh yes I

(falsetto)