

# 14. Town Meeting

$\text{♩} = 96$  **12** *mf* ALARIC:

No won-der. Small mir-a-cle. At just a  
16 glance this ti - ny spher - i - cal ob - ject Can tell the  
19 tale. Snakes in the grass! Tried to slith-er a - way.  
27 CHARLISE: AGNES:  
Lock them both up Till they with - er a way. Wait a sec-ond,  
30 wait a sec-ond, what is this?! All of a sud-den You have some-thing to  
33 say Now that it's your daugh-ter?! Out of your ston - y si -  
36 CHARLISE:  
- lence you come out to play?! I've al-read-y lost a daugh-ter!  
39 HIRAM:  
Lis - ten to me please, A word in sea - son; Ten-sions are high And

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42

BRIDGET:



for good rea-son. I'm not a-fraid to ad-mit what I've done! Is-n't it time we all ad-

46



mit what we've done? Ev'-ry dirt-y sec-ret is on the ta-ble.

50



Ev'ry pen-ny spared as we were a-ble. Giv-ing up our sav-ings hand o-ver fist to

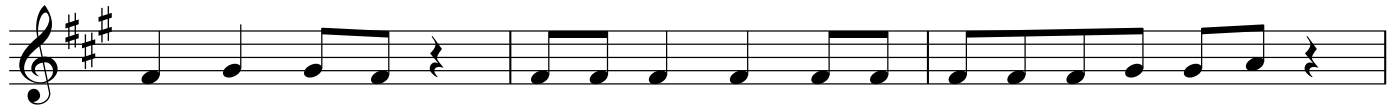
54

HIRAM:



keep our Mol-ly's name at the bot-tom of the list. Thank you for your words. It's

57



my im-pres-sion Man-y folks here have a sim-i-lar con-fes-sion.

60

BRIDGET:



Now it's in the o-pen, may-be we can put it all be-hind us... I don't think you un-der-

64



stand! Prov-i-dence would have us use wealth in a way that's wise.

68



—He has pur-pos-es and plans that are on-ly His.— As part of a fam'ly that's la-bored for

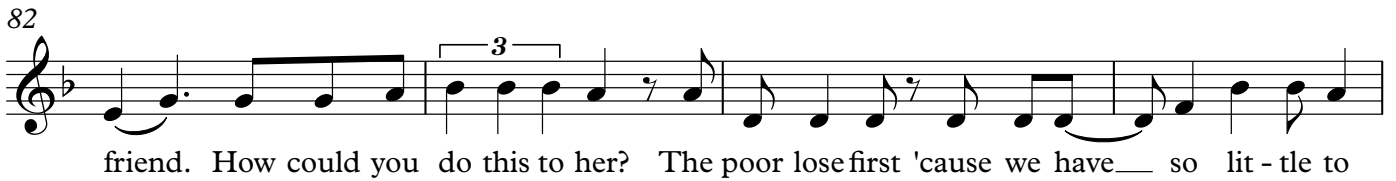
72



all our lives I say we keep the list as it is!

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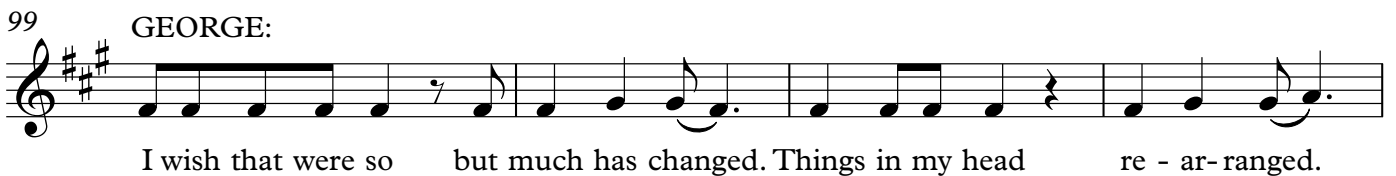
76 **2** **2** AGNES:  
  
 My lit-tle E-da is your Mol-ly's clos - est

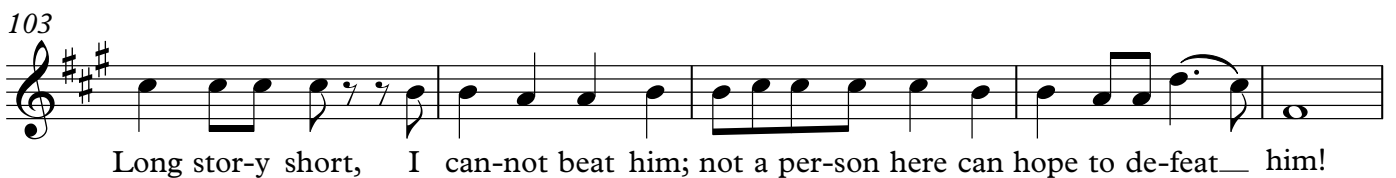
82  
  
 friend. How could you do this to her? The poor lose first 'cause we have\_\_ so lit - tle to

86 BRIDGET: FERMIN:  
  
 spend! It is - n't what I'd pre-fer! Have you for-got-ten? There's

89  
  
 no need to con - tend!\_ What is all the fuss? The dra-gon slay-er's son

93 **2**  
  
 \_\_ is here to de - fend us! Right?

99 GEORGE:  
  
 I wish that were so but much has changed. Things in my head re - ar-ranged.

103  
  
 Long stor-y short, I can-not beat him; not a per-son here can hope to de-feat\_\_ him!



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167

gest Ev' ry-one's had her say. I rep-re-sent the si-lent daught-ers of this

172

town. All of the las - ses with whose

175

lives and deaths you dare to play. Does a - ny-one ask them what they

179

seek? Moth-er, sit down! Let me speak! All of them

182

wait - ing Hold-ing their breaths out side this room Fear-ing de -

186

ci - sions made by peop - le trust - ed since the womb Shuf-ling and

190

slat - ing girls Like pen-nies in a purse Well, I for one am

195

done So I'll go first.

GEORGE: Aletheia!

CHARLISE: Nay! I absolutely forbid it!

ALETHEIA: Not this time, Mother. Now, one of you can either take me out to the lake and tie me up and say goodbye...or I'll walk out there on my own, and stand on the shore, and call Leviathan's name until he comes.

GEORGE: Aletheia, don't do this. You can't do this. This isn't... this can't happen.

ALETHEIA: Then come save me, George.

GEORGE: But you know what I... I told you--

ALETHEIA: Stop saying you can't. I'm getting a little tired of it.

GEORGE: I'm sorry.

200

**36**

ALL MEN:



I see a dra-gon in your fu - ture.\_\_\_\_

239

CHORUS:

Who can make a bar-gain with Lev - i - a - than?\_\_\_\_

(MEN:)

I see a dra-gon in your fu ture.

245

Who can close the eye-lids of the dawn?\_\_\_\_

If there's a dra-gon in your

250

If there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture

fu - ture

257

ALETHEIA:

**4**

Then I need to go now.\_\_\_\_