Inspired by the Legend of George and the Dragon

Book by Aaron and Beth Alsmeyer
Music and Lyrics by Aaron Alsmeyer

VOCAL SCORE

ACT I

1.1 Sleepy Village 3
1.2 Message #1/Come with Me Now 16
2.1 Pensive, Part 1 21
2.2 Pensive, Part 2 22
2.3 Monsters Make Heroes 22
3.1 Skipping Ahead/Opportunity 27
4.1 Mostly Good 31
4.2 Mostly Good, Continued 33
4.3 Scene Change after “Mostly Good” 33
5.1 – 5.3 Miscreants 34
6.1 Beside the Lake 36
6.2 Scene Change to the Cave 44
7.1 Home 45
7.2 Scene Change from the Cave 47
8.1 Message #2 48
8.2 Twenty-Six Sheep 48
8.3 Twelve Sheep Left 50
9.1 Fire! 50
9.2 Message #3 51
9.3 Stay Here/Act I Finale 51

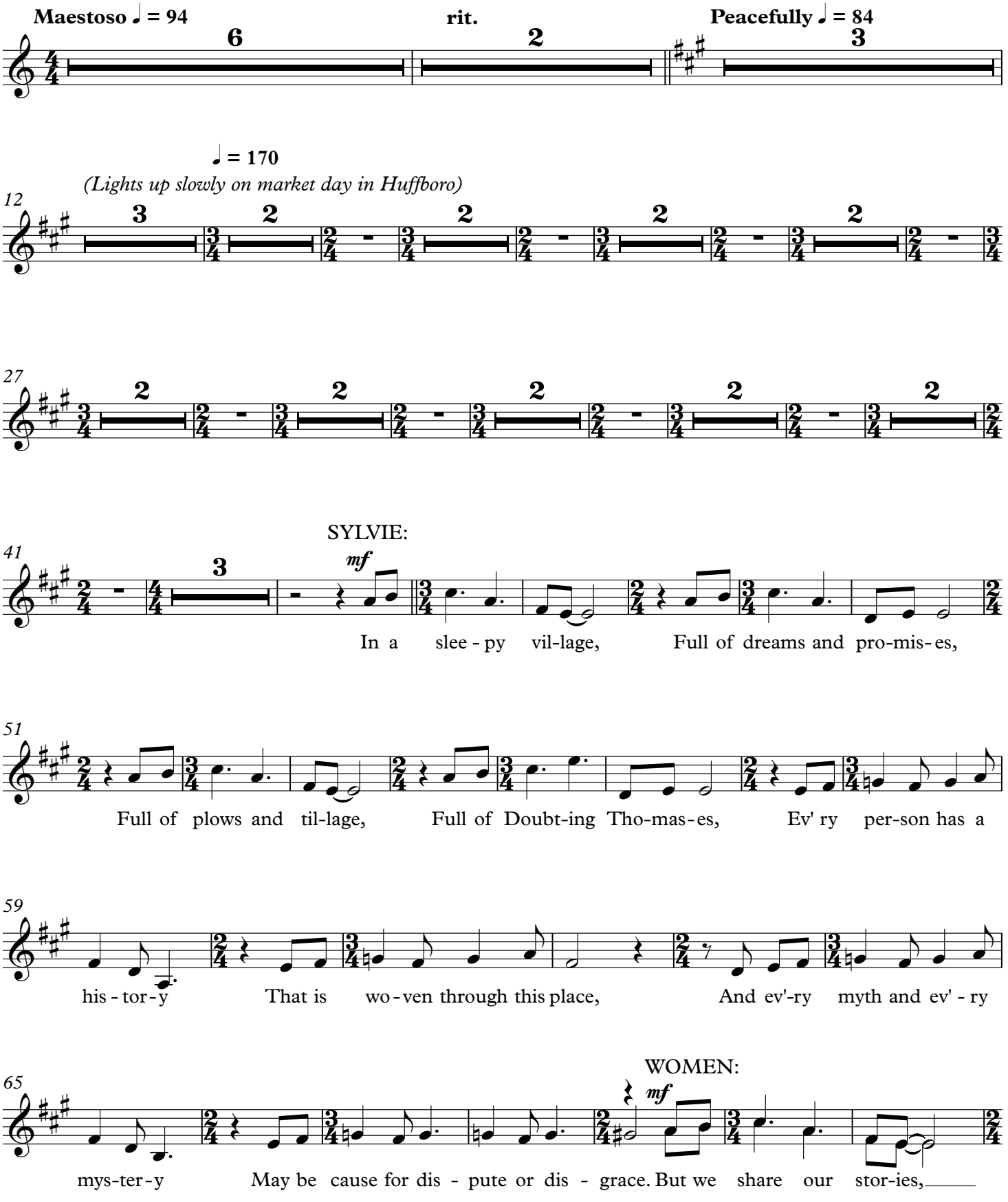
ACT II

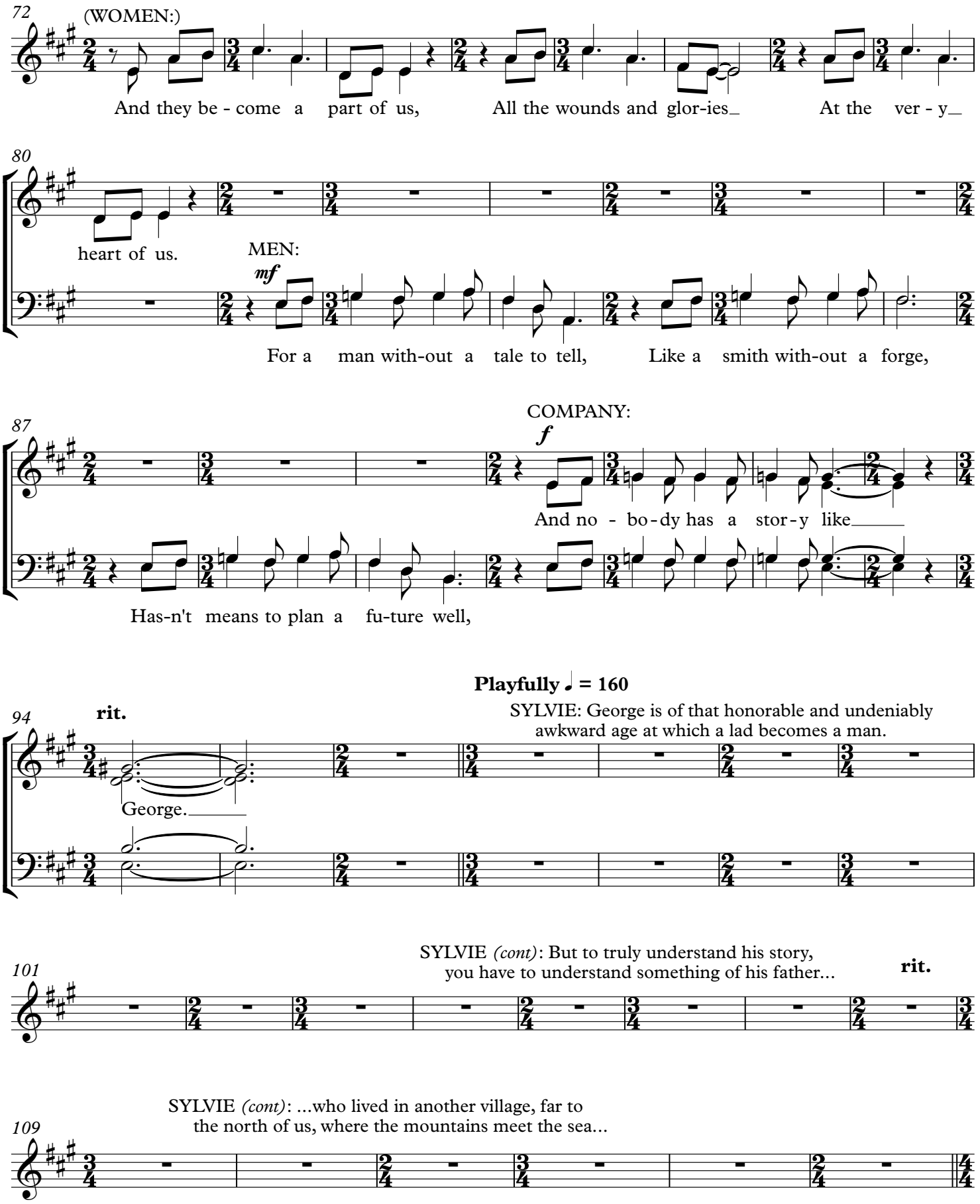
10.1 Visible yet Invisible 59
10.2 Dragon Slayer on Mara's Side 64
10.3 Message #1 (Entertainers' Reprise) 65
10.4 George and Mara Fight 65
10.5 Have You Ever Wondered Why 66
11.1 Six Sheep Left 71
11.2 Charlise Mourns 72
12.1 Monsters Reprise 72
12.2 Scene Change after "Monsters Reprise" 75
13.1 Opportunity Reprise 76
13.2 Scene Change to Town Meeting 77
14.1 Town Meeting 78
15.1 George and Hiram Talk/Even if 84
15.2 Battle and Finale 86
16.1 Bows and Exit Music 103

Leviathan © Aaron Alsmeyer, 2022, 2025

All rights reserved.

1.1 Sleepy Village




72
(WOMEN:)
And they be - come a part of us, All the wounds and glor-ies_ At the ver - y_
80
heart of us.
MEN:
mf
For a man with-out a tale to tell, Like a smith with-out a forge,
87
COMPANY:
f
And no - bo - dy has a stor - y like_____
Has-n't means to plan a fu-ture well,
Playfully ♩ = 160
94
rit.
SYLVIE: George is of that honorable and undeniably awkward age at which a lad becomes a man.
George._____
101
SYLVIE (cont): But to truly understand his story, you have to understand something of his father...
rit.
109
SYLVIE (cont): ...who lived in another village, far to the north of us, where the mountains meet the sea...

More driving ♩ = 142

115

COMPANY:

mf

It was-n't so ver - y long a - go, There was a vil-lage that in man - y re-spects

118

CHARLISE *(top note)* + ALETHEIA:

was ver - y much Like us. And no - bil - i - ty With the a -

BAILIFF: There was a bai - liff With the a -

121

COMPANY:

bil - i - ty to guide and to gov - ern the com-mon folk Like us! They had hous-es made of

bil - i - ty to guide and to gov - ern the com-mon folk

124

wat-tle and daub, And ev' - ry peas-ant was born in - to a job Like us! There were

127

SIGRID:

peo - ple you could trust. There were peo - ple that you could-n't trust

BARTHOLOMEW:

132

COMPANY:

f

SYLVIE: But that's where the similarities end. While in this village we live peacefully and without threat, *that* village was terrorized constantly by dragons...

Like them!

SYLVIE *(cont)*: ...who lived in hidden caves under the mountains. The people had no recourse, until one day, George's father purposed to rid the land of these monsters, and life began to change.

140

Mysteriously

148

COMPANY:

mf

He would go ev'-ry month or so Deep in-to the lab-y-rinth of tun-nels be-neath those

152

hills, Then come back with a gun-ny sack, with some-thing in-side That nev-er

155

ceased to give the vil - lag - ers chills! Of

It was the dead bloo-dy sev-ered head

158

yet an - o - ther dra-gon that had fal - len by his hand. He a - lone ev - er -

161

f

more was known As the great-est dra-gon slay - er in the land! And Georg-e's

164

Expansively

fa - ther was a war-ri - or Who was still with-in his prime, But Georg-e's

170

fa - ther was ta - ken

Be - fore his task was done.

175

And Georg-e's fa - ther was a le-gend, The U - lys - ses of his

Who was cel-e-brat-ed with fla-

180

time! And Georg-e's fa - ther was a her - o,

gons in all of the tav - erns!

184

ff

rit.

Who e - rad-i-ca-ted the dra-gons from all of the ca-verns Ex-cept one!

Ominously

SYLVIE: At last, the greatest dragon slayer faced the greatest dragon: Leviathan...

SYLVIE *(cont)*: ...a creature said to be larger, stronger, and more cunning than any other.

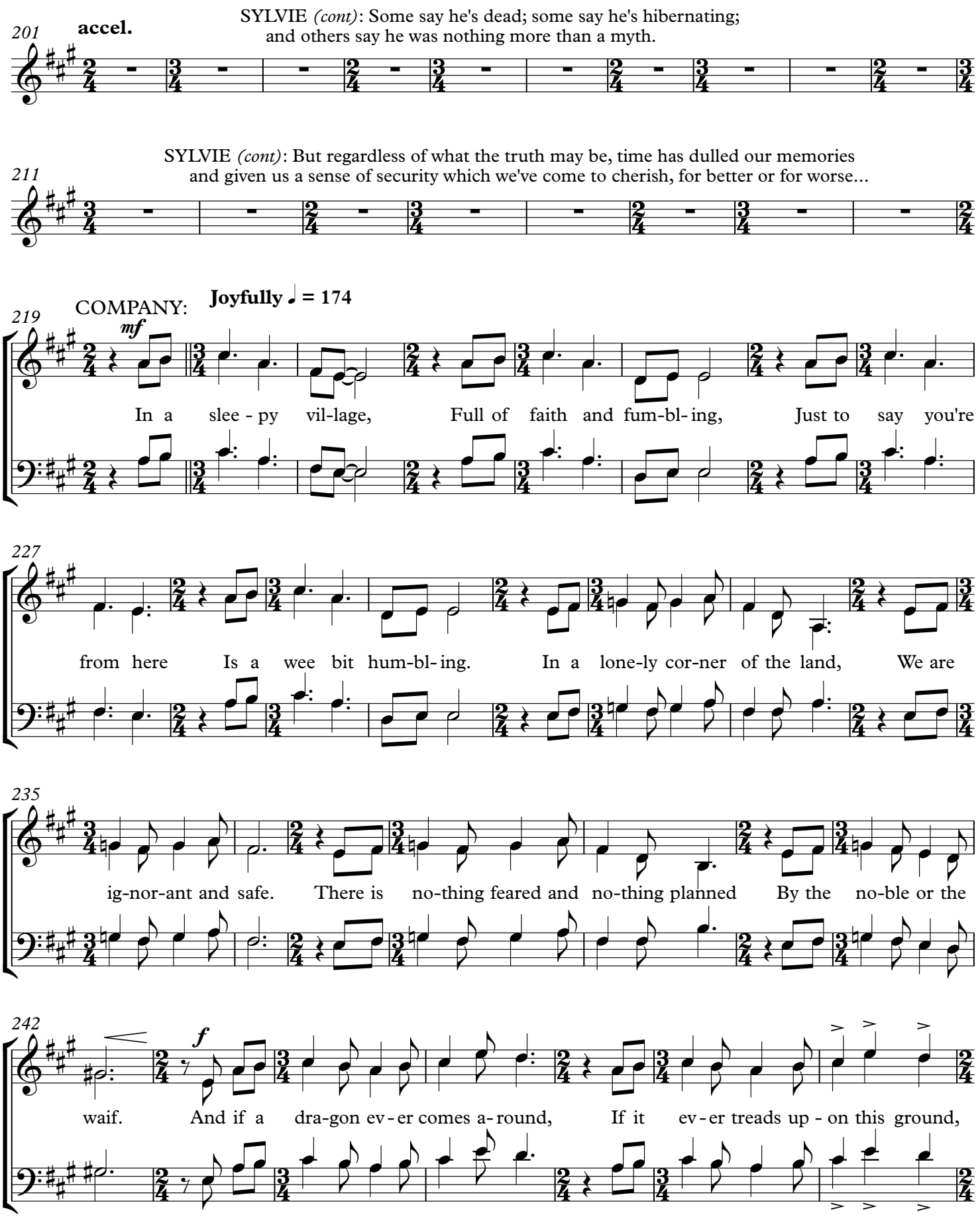
188

SYLVIE *(cont)*: This time, George's father did not come back. And Leviathan destroyed that village.

More hopefully ♩ = 150

SYLVIE *(cont)*: George, an infant at the time, was rescued and brought to be raised here by his uncle. And no one has seen Leviathan since.

192


201
accel.
SYLVIE (cont): Some say he's dead; some say he's hibernating;
and others say he was nothing more than a myth.
211
SYLVIE (cont): But regardless of what the truth may be, time has dulled our memories
and given us a sense of security which we've come to cherish, for better or for worse...
219
COMPANY:
Joyfully ♩ = 174
mf
In a slee - py vil-lage, Full of faith and fum-bl- ing, Just to say you're
227
from here Is a wee bit hum-bl- ing. In a lone-ly cor-ner of the land, We are
235
ig-nor-ant and safe. There is no-thing feared and no-thing planned By the no-ble or the
242
f
waif. And if a dra-gon ev - er comes a- round, If it ev - er treads up - on this ground,

249

If a dra-gon ven-tures this far south, If we feel the heat from the dra-gon's

255

ff *mp* *f* *mf*

mouth, And if a dra-gon ev-er catch-es up with us... Nay!

261 ♩ = 100

HIRAM: George! Do you have the longswords bundled up?
GEORGE: Nay, but I'm packing daggers now.
HIRAM: Leave the daggers and finish the longswords. I'd like to be in Trusston by sundown.

267

GEORGE: It's not too late to let me take the trip for you. I could arrive well before sundown.
HIRAM: Always so sure of yourself.
GEORGE: Uncle Hiram, you make this journey to sell your wares every spring. I know every word of every story you've ever told. I can picture every bend in the path!
HIRAM: George--

273

GEORGE: I know the name of every village along the way!
HIRAM: George! You don't know all the perils that lie on the road.
GEORGE: I can face any peril that you can. When that band of marauders came to town, I drove them off almost singlehandedly!
HIRAM: Aye, you kept your head when many men could not.

279

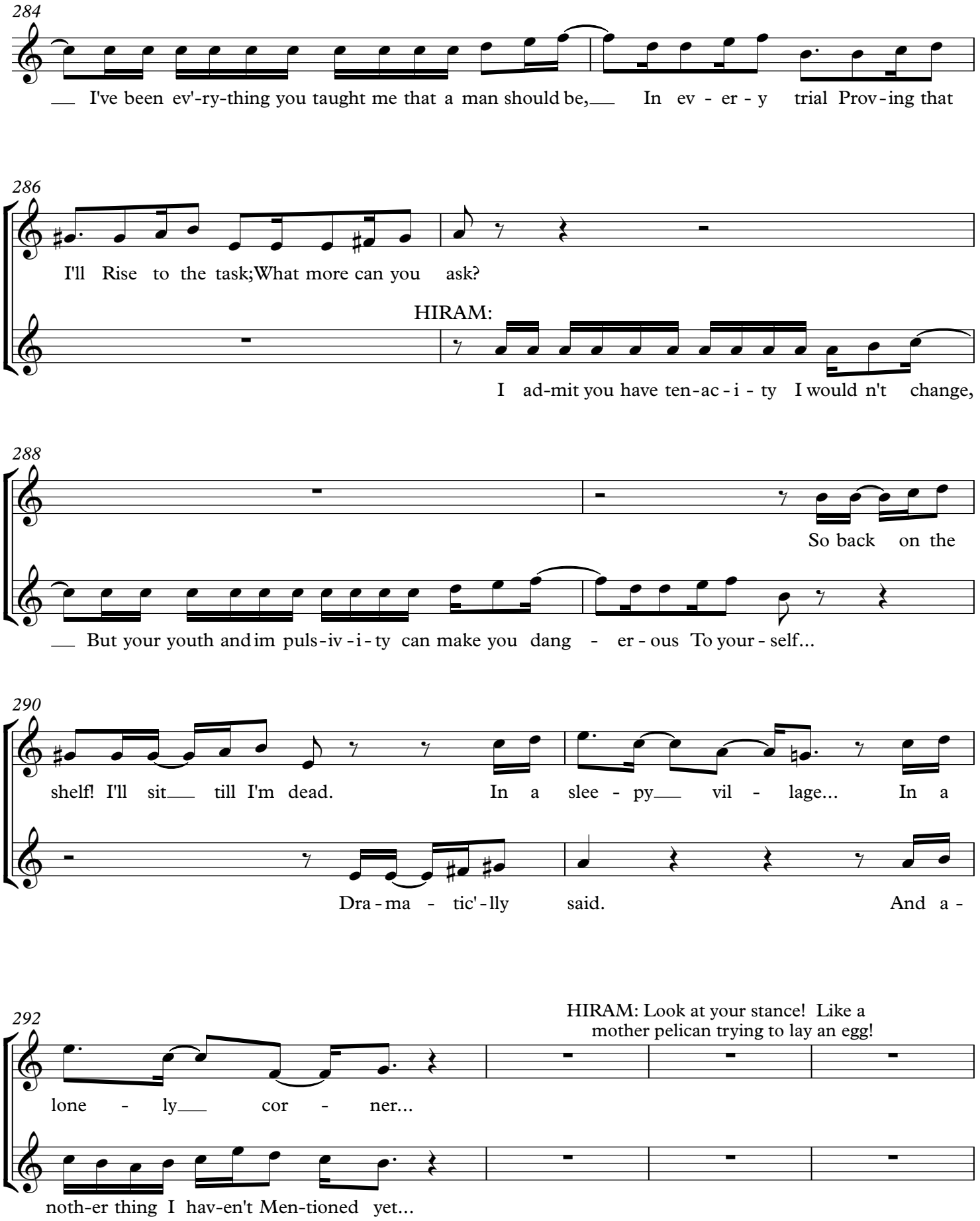
GEORGE: And that was half a year ago! I've only grown stronger since!
HIRAM: I know, George, but in many ways, you're still a lad.
GEORGE: A lad! A lad?!

Boisterously *(Swordfight)*

GEORGE:

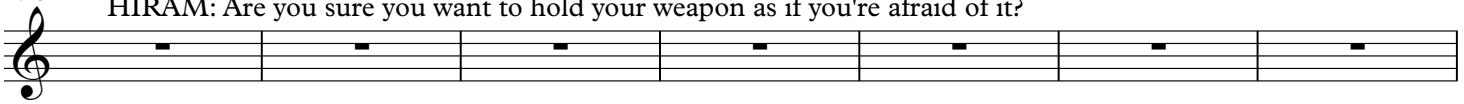
f

Are you real-ly that ob-liv-i-ous to what you see?


284
I've been ev'-ry-thing you taught me that a man should be, In ev - er - y trial Prov-ing that
286
I'll Rise to the task;What more can you ask?
HIRAM:
I ad-mit you have ten-ac-i - ty I would n't change,
288
So back on the
But your youth and im puls-iv-i-ty can make you dang - er - ous To your - self...
290
shelf! I'll sit till I'm dead. In a slee - py vil - lage... In a
Dra-ma - tic'-lly said. And a -
292
HIRAM: Look at your stance! Like a mother pelican trying to lay an egg!
lone - ly cor - ner...
noth-er thing I hav-en't Men-tioned yet...

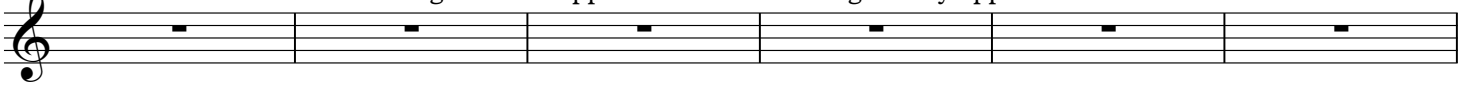
GEORGE: That's an unfair tactic!
HIRAM: George, you know it doesn't matter what your stance looks like, as long as it's efficient and effective.
GEORGE: ...efficient and effective, I know, I know.
HIRAM: Try again?
GEORGE: Are you sure you want to exert yourself with your long journey ahead?
HIRAM: Are you sure you want to hold your weapon as if you're afraid of it?

296



GEORGE: *I'm* not afraid of it. *You're* afraid of it. That's why you keep... backing... away!
HIRAM: Hold on, hold on! My bad leg is out of bounds. Off limits.
GEORGE: I thought I was supposed to take advantage of my opponent's weakness!

303



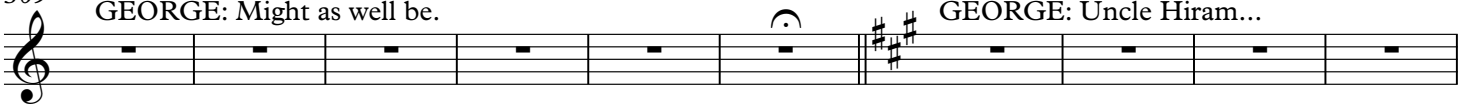
rit.

HIRAM: Try to find something a little less obvious.
GEORGE: Perhaps the fact that you're like 92 years old?
HIRAM: 52 years old! Not at all the same thing.
GEORGE: Might as well be.

Plaintively ♩ = 92

HIRAM: Alright. I do need to be done now.
Awful lot of walking to do tonight.
GEORGE: Uncle Hiram...

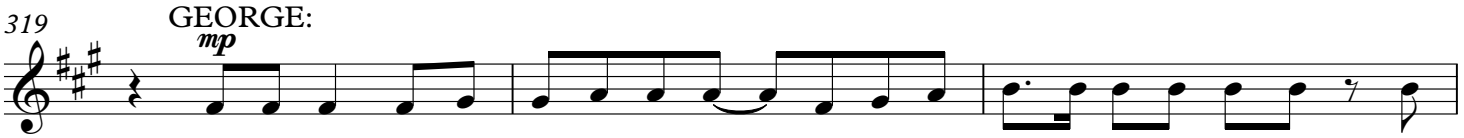
309



♩ = 102

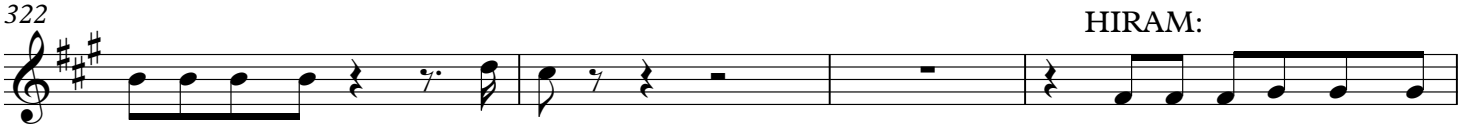
GEORGE:

319



Can I not make this jour-ney for you? I do not mean to be re - bel- lious; I'm

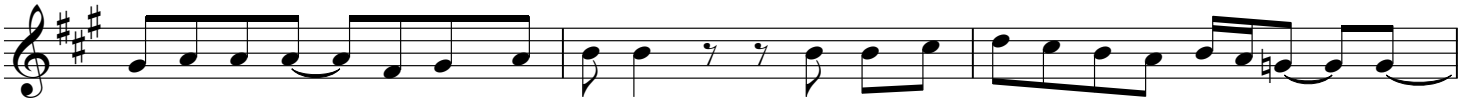
322



HIRAM:

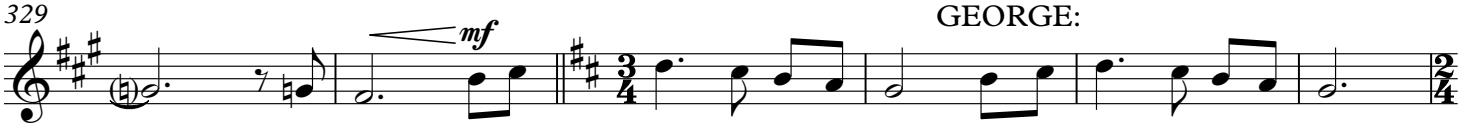
on - ly ask - ing... A - gain. Let me tell you some-thing

326



long o - ver-due: I think you're read-y, But give your un-cle just a lit-tle more time...

329



GEORGE:

And then... I will let you go next year. You will let me go next year!

335

BOTH: *f* ♩ = 150

Next year!

HIRAM: Well, I've already kissed your aunt goodbye, so I'll be on my way now.
Take care of her for me, and keep your eyes fixed on the Lord Christ.

343

accel.

GEORGE: By His grace, I will. You be safe.
HIRAM: By His grace, I will. Goodbye George.

Joyfully ♩ = 174

349

GEORGE: Goodbye Uncle.

COMPANY: *mf*

In a slee - py vil-lage,

GEORGE:

With a world of no-thing-ness,

357

COMPANY:

We will live and die here,

GEORGE:

And there's no dis - cus-sing this.

COMPANY:

If a

364

dra-gon's out there a - ny - where,

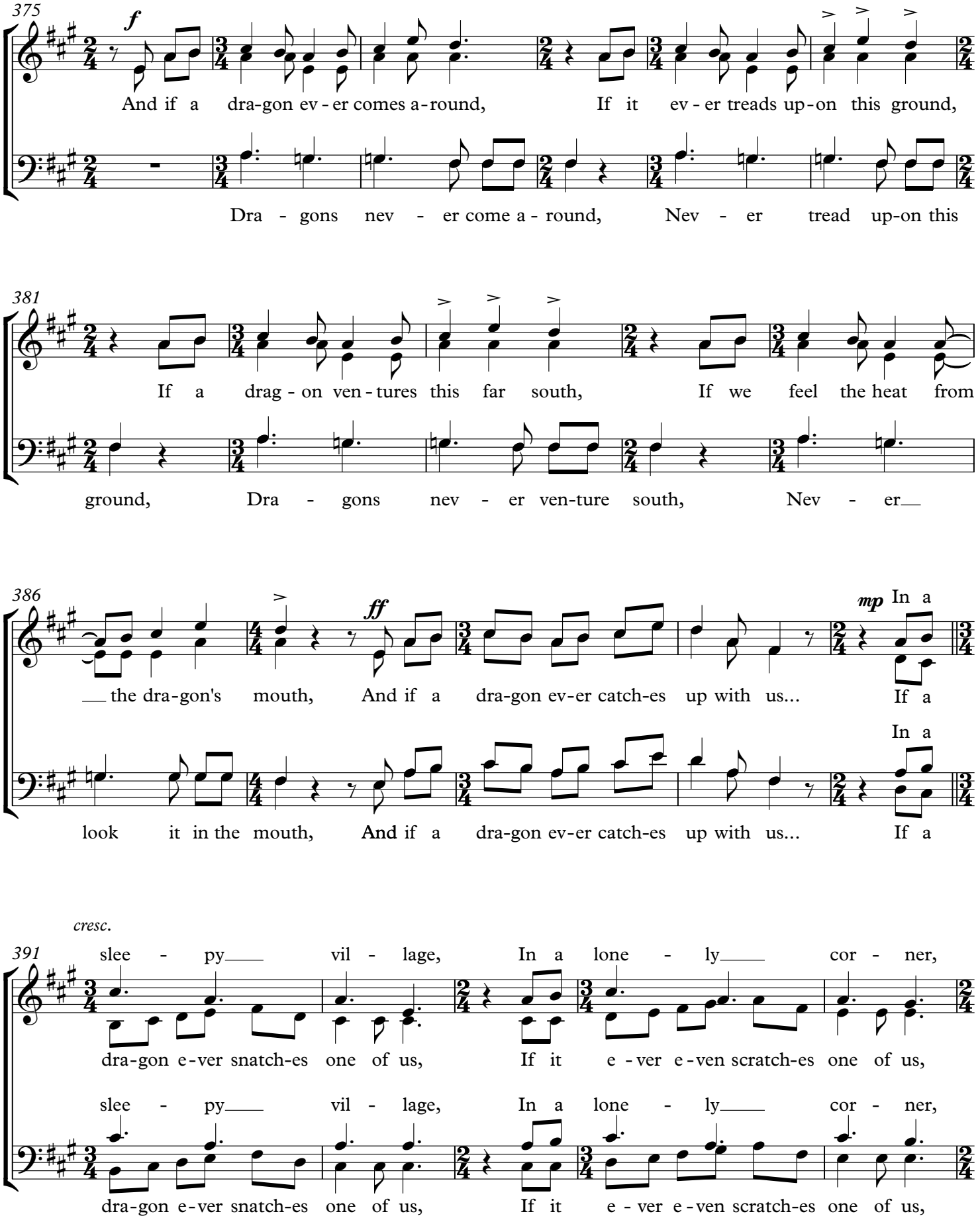
Then it's some-where far a - way,

And it

370

does - n't know and would - n't care

How we live from day to day.


375
f
And if a dra-gon ev - er comes a - round, If it ev - er treads up - on this ground,
Dra - gons nev - er come a - round, Nev - er tread up-on this
381
If a drag - on ven - tures this far south, If we feel the heat from
ground, Dra - gons nev - er ven-ture south, Nev - er
386
ff
mp
In a
the dra-gon's mouth, And if a dra-gon ev-er catch-es up with us... If a
In a
look it in the mouth, And if a dra-gon ev-er catch-es up with us... If a
cresc.
391
slee - py vil - lage, In a lone - ly cor - ner,
dra-gon e-ver snatch-es one of us, If it e - ver e - ven scratch-es one of us,
slee - py vil - lage, In a lone - ly cor - ner,
dra-gon e-ver snatch-es one of us, If it e - ver e - ven scratch-es one of us,

396

In a slee - py vil - lage, *ff*

If a dra - gon e-ver match-es wits with us, If a dra-gon ev-er catch-es up with us,

In a slee - py vil - lage,

If a dra - gon e-ver match-es wits with us,

402

mp

And if a dra - gon ev - er finds us, He'll find us...

407

ff

mf

A - sleep!

1.2 Message #1/Come with Me Now

MARA: You are the son of the dragon slayer?
GEORGE: His name was Nigel.
MARA: Nigel's son. I come with a message.

Forebodingly ♩ = 65 *("Message #1")*

(Mara grabs George by the chin.)

MARA: *mf* **rit.**

"Your fa - ther's flesh was burned in Danc - ing spark and flame of my de - sign.

4 **a tempo** **rit.**

Your soul is mine; I rise a - gain; The time for us to meet is now..."

With movement ♩ = 172

BAILIFF: ...That's the message?
MARA: Dragons... are not renowned for their poetic skill.
SUSANNAH: Dragons!

7 *("Come with Me Now")* MARA: *mf*

It's a mes-sage for

GEORGE: *mf*

What is this a- bout?!

13 **rit.** **a tempo** SYLVIE: MARA:

you. Le-vi - a- than. Where is he? One thing at a time.

BAILIFF: BARTHOLOMEW:

A mes-sage from whom? He's a- live? Hold on a sec- ond!

17 **rit.** SIGRID: ♩ = 162 MARA:

Aye, who are you a ny-way? My name is Ma-ra. I was with a band of

Why should we be lieve you?

21

(MARA:)

trav' ling en-ter-tain-ers Ac-cost-ed by Le-vi-a-than On a des o-late road. He in cin er-at-ed

25

rit.

ev'-ry last one of us... Ex-cept for me. That I might bear his mes - sage to

GEORGE:

Why?

29

accel.

♩ = 166

MARA:

ALETHEIA:

3

you. Have a lit-tle re-spect! Aye, she's just lost her friends.

BAILIFF:

I need proof. Have a

34

MARA:

He was no fur-ther from me than you

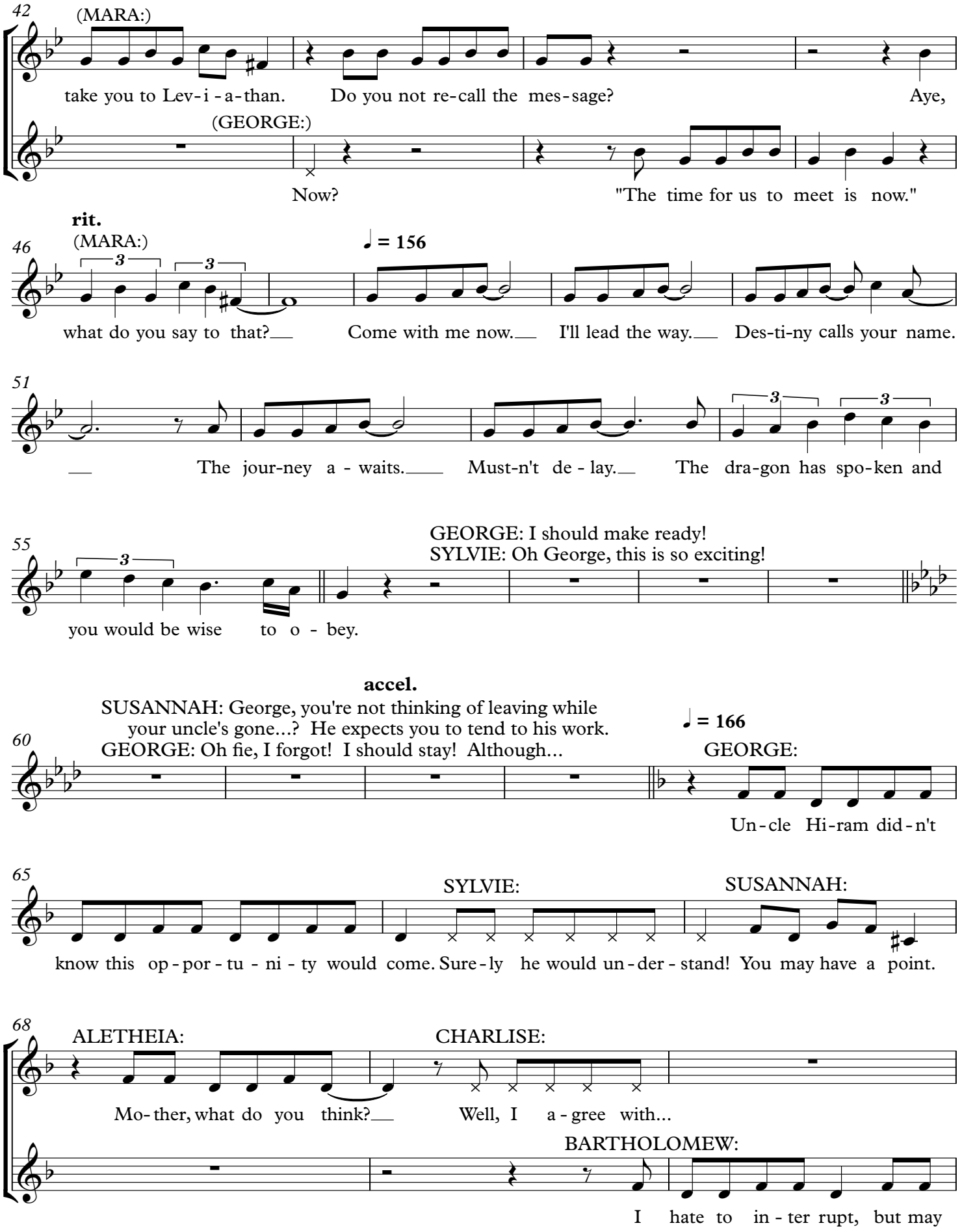
lit-tle re-al-i - ty! You say you saw the long-lost dra-gon face-to-face?!

38

are! Please save your ques-tions for the road. Be off and pack quick-ly! I'll

GEORGE:

What did he look like?


42
(MARA:)
take you to Lev-i-a-than. Do you not re-call the mes-sage? Aye,
(GEORGE:)
Now? "The time for us to meet is now."
rit.
46
(MARA:)
♩ = 156
what do you say to that? Come with me now. I'll lead the way. Des-ti-ny calls your name.
51
The jour-ney a-waits. Must-n't de-lay. The dra-gon has spo-ken and
55
GEORGE: I should make ready!
SYLVIE: Oh George, this is so exciting!
you would be wise to o-bey.
accel.
SUSANNAH: George, you're not thinking of leaving while your uncle's gone...? He expects you to tend to his work.
GEORGE: Oh fie, I forgot! I should stay! Although...
60
♩ = 166
GEORGE:
Un-cle Hi-ram did-n't
65
SYLVIE:
SUSANNAH:
know this op-por-tu-ni-ty would come. Sure-ly he would un-der-stand! You may have a point.
68
ALETHEIA:
CHARLISE:
Mo-ther, what do you think? Well, I a-gree with...
BARTHOLOMEW:
I hate to in-ter rupt, but may

71

MARA:

The

(BARTHOLOMEW:)

I ask a ques - tion? *Why* does this crea-ture want to meet with George a-ny-way?

74

lord of all dra-gons did not ex - act - ly con-fide in me.

(BARTHOLOMEW:)

Well then, if he did-n't give a

77

(MARA:)

It's his du - ty to go___ as the dra-gon slay-er's

rea-son, Then you have no ob - li - ga - tion...

80

CHARLISE:

son! Well, I a-gree with...

(BARTHOLOMEW:)

I de - fer to the La - dy of the vil-lage.

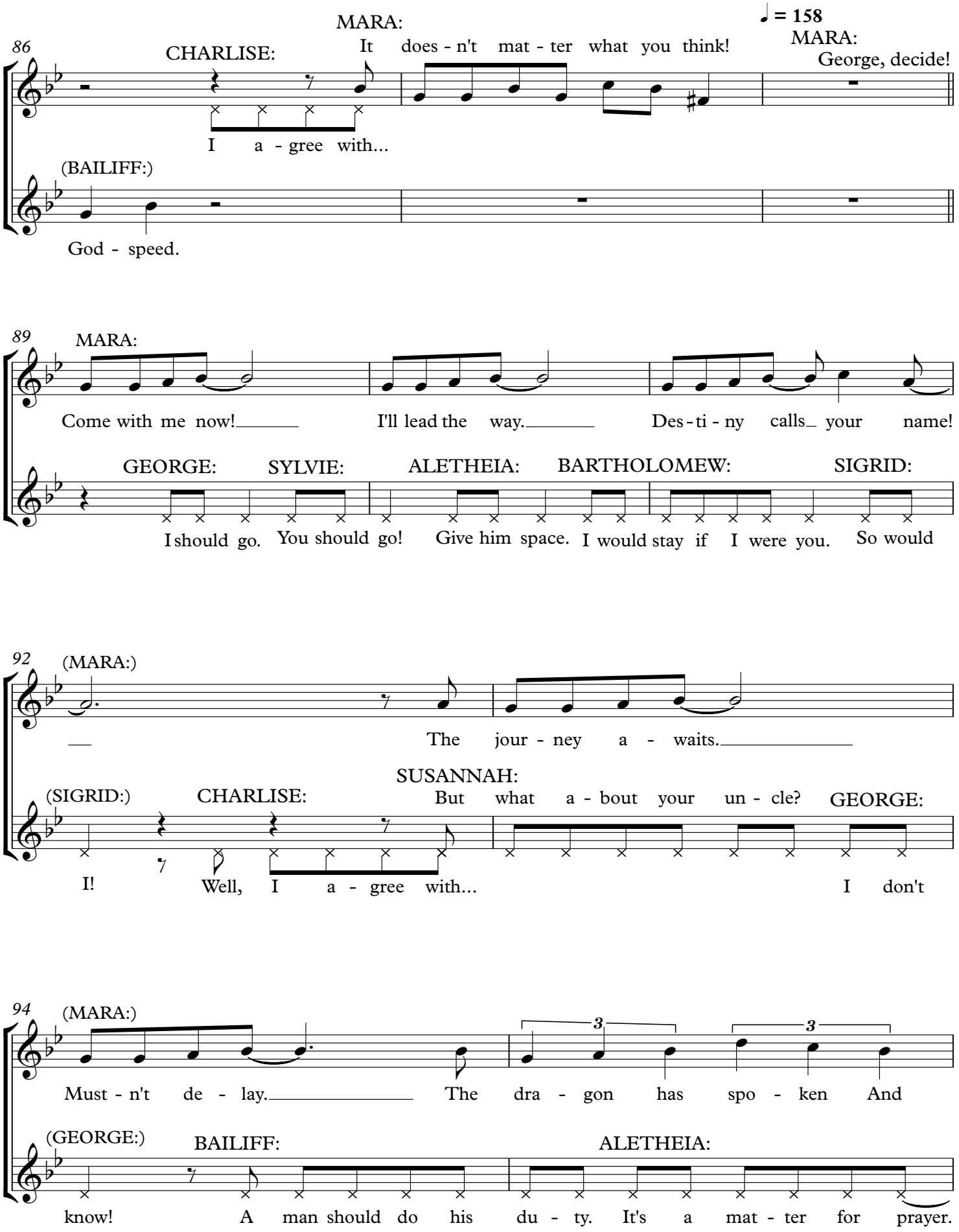
BAILIFF:

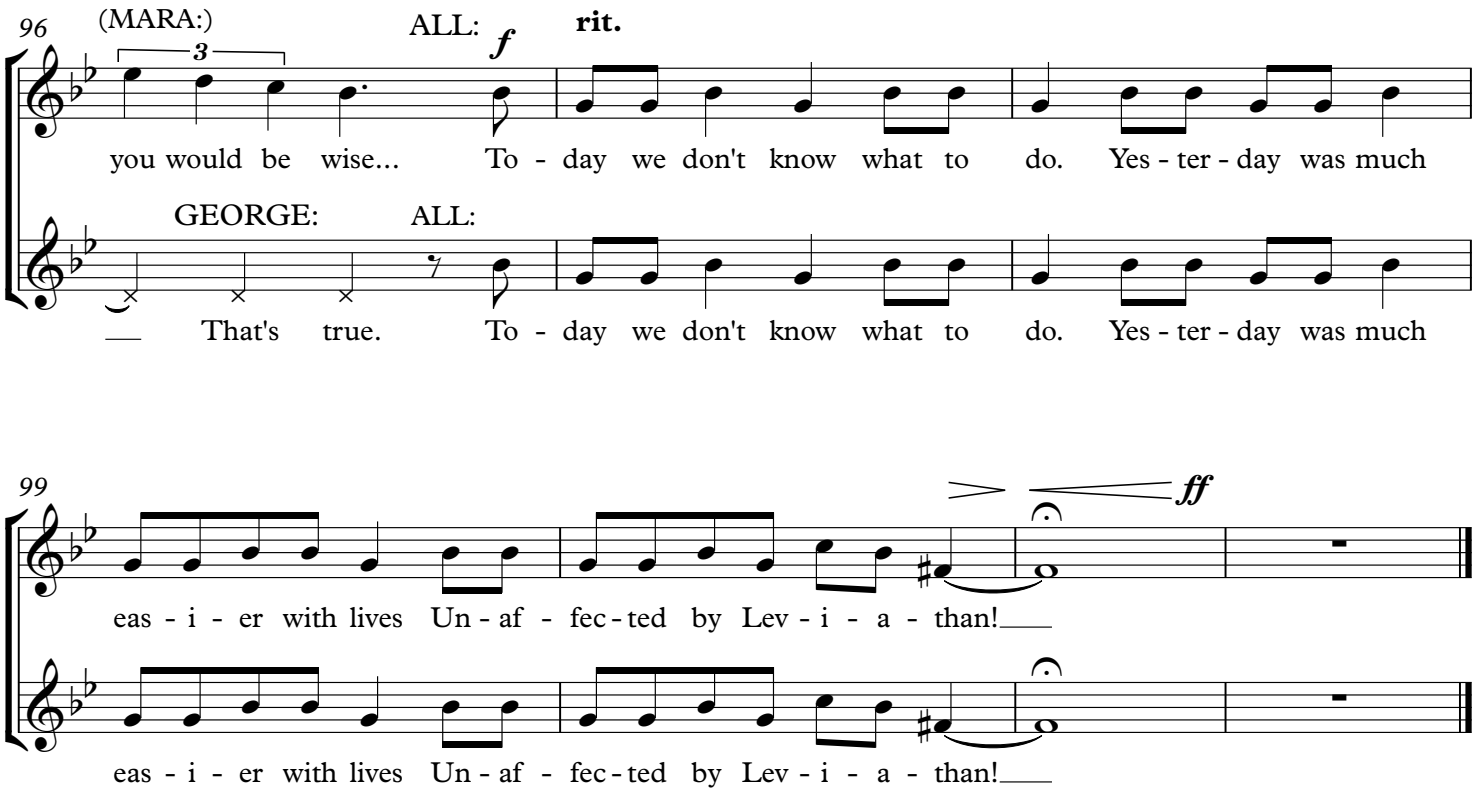
Look, I'm not too

83

(BAILIFF:)

sure a-bout dra - gons, But I do be-lieve in du - ty. If you think this is your du - ty, Then


86
CHARLISE:
I a - gree with...
MARA:
It does - n't mat - ter what you think!
♩ = 158
MARA:
George, decide!
(BAILIFF:)
God - speed.
89
MARA:
Come with me now!
I'll lead the way.
Des - ti - ny calls your name!
GEORGE:
I should go.
SYLVIE:
You should go!
ALETHEIA:
Give him space.
BARTHOLOMEW:
I would stay if I were you.
SIGRID:
So would
92
(MARA:)
The jour - ney a - waits.
(SIGRID:)
I!
CHARLISE:
Well, I a - gree with...
SUSANNAH:
But what a - bout your un - cle?
GEORGE:
I don't
94
(MARA:)
Must - n't de - lay.
The dra - gon has spo - ken And
(GEORGE:)
know!
BAILIFF:
A man should do his du - ty.
ALETHEIA:
It's a mat - ter for prayer.



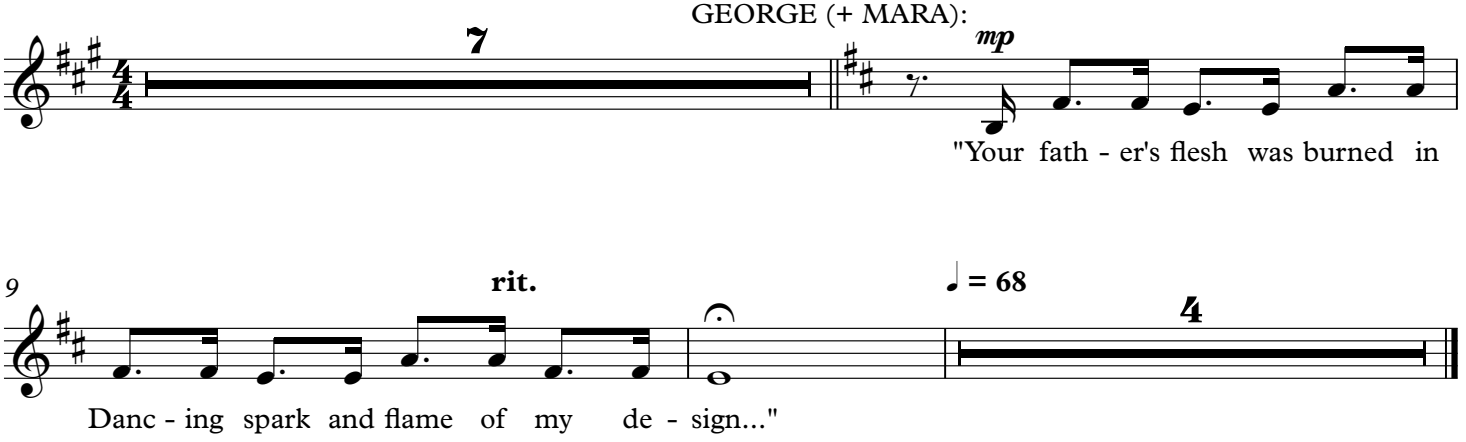
2.1 Pensive, Part 1

SYLVIE: George!!! You're going to kill Leviathan!
GEORGE: By the grace of the Lord Christ... maybe.
CHARLISE: *(Offstage)* Sylvia!!! *(Sylvie runs offstage.)*

Introspectively ♩ = 72

(Lights dim, except for a spot on George, as the scene transitions to night. Spot stays on George as he walks downstage pensively.)

(Mara appears upstage in ethereal lighting and sings along, as if George is hearing her voice in his head.)

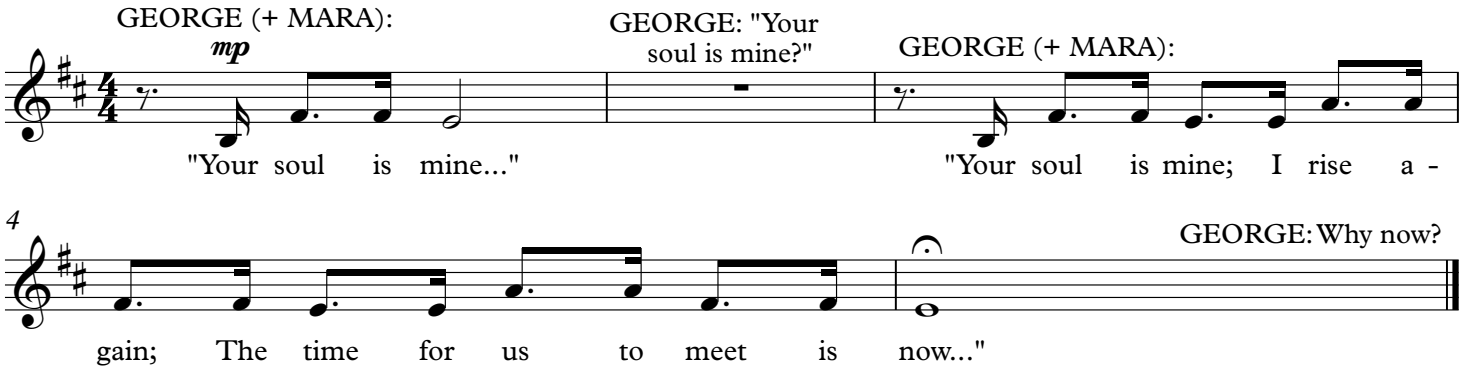


2.2 Pensive, Part 2

SUSANNAH: Don't stay up too late, George. I imagine you'll have an early morning.
GEORGE: Thanks, Auntie. *(Susannah exits.)*

Introspectively ♩ = 72

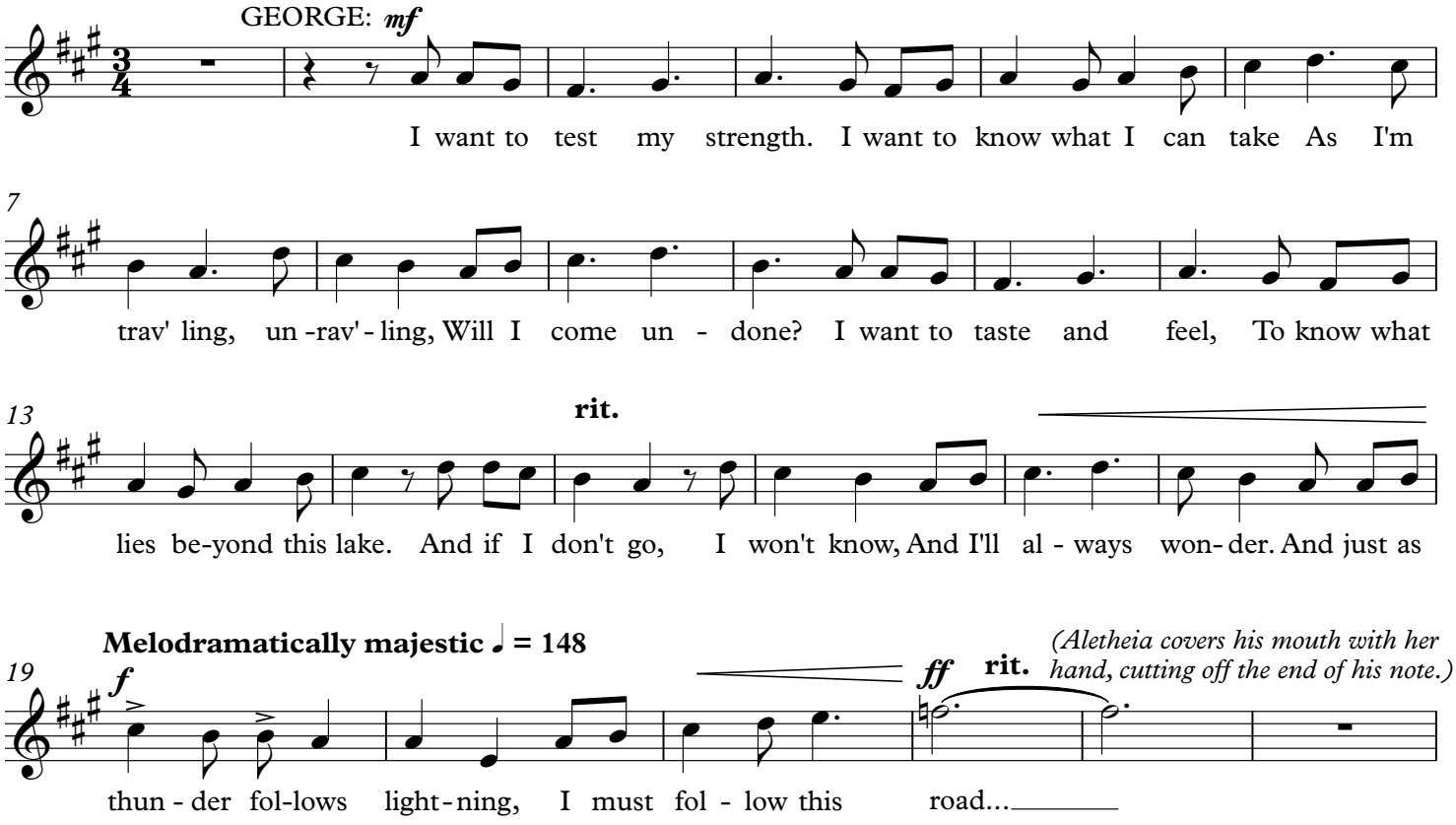
(Again, Mara appears upstage in ethereal lighting and sings along, as if George is hearing her voice in his head. Her appearance should coincide with the opening chord.)

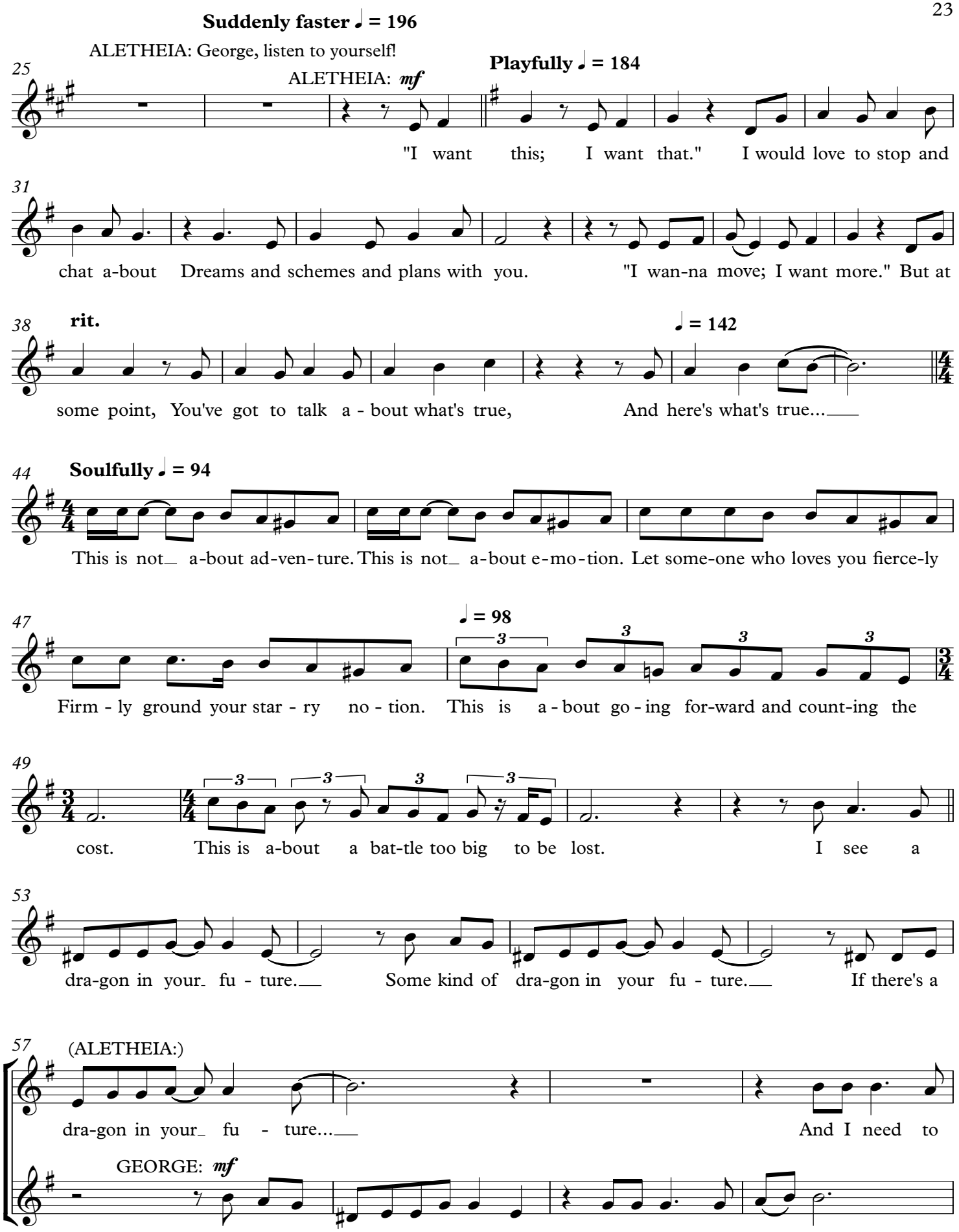


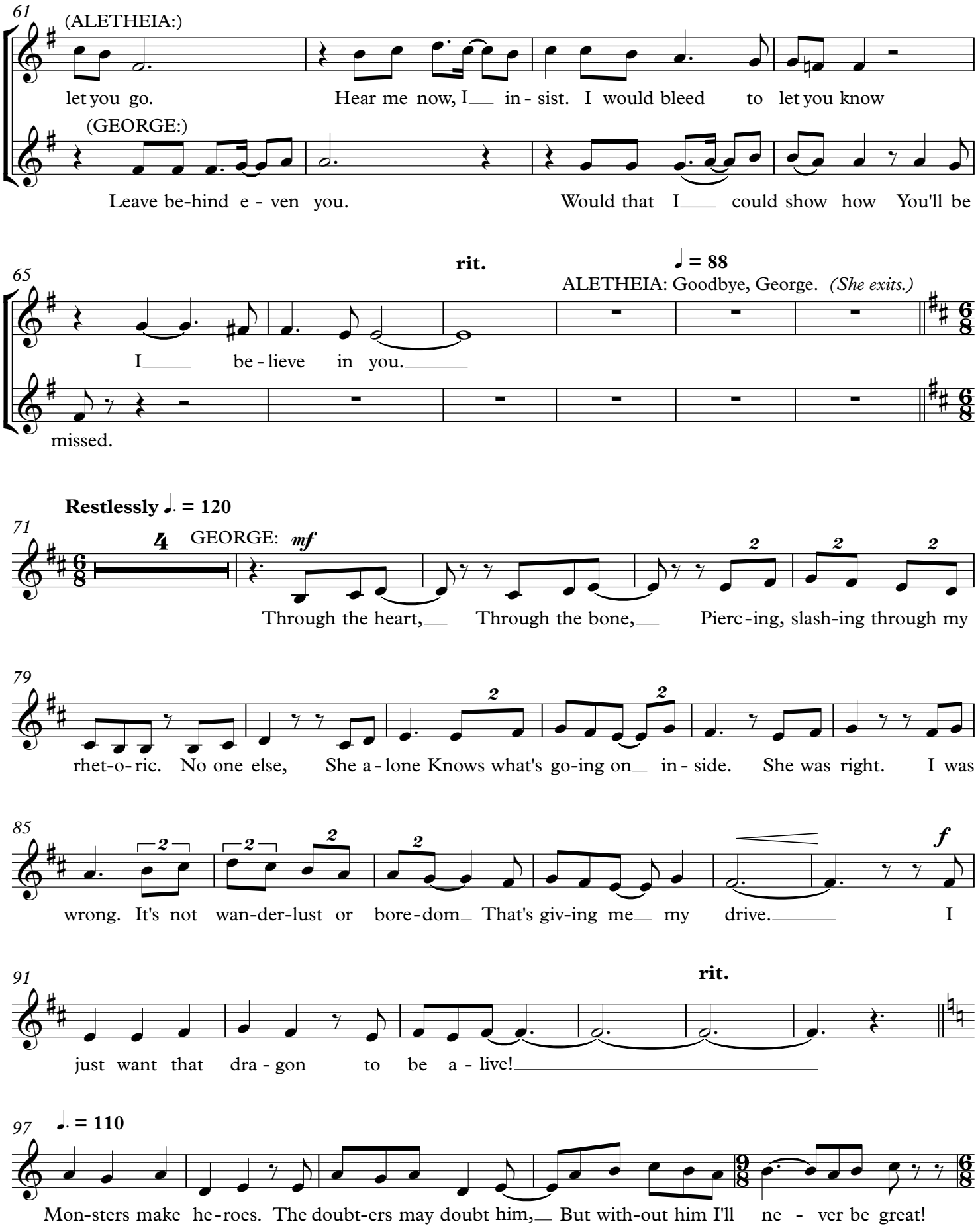
2.3 Monsters Make Heroes

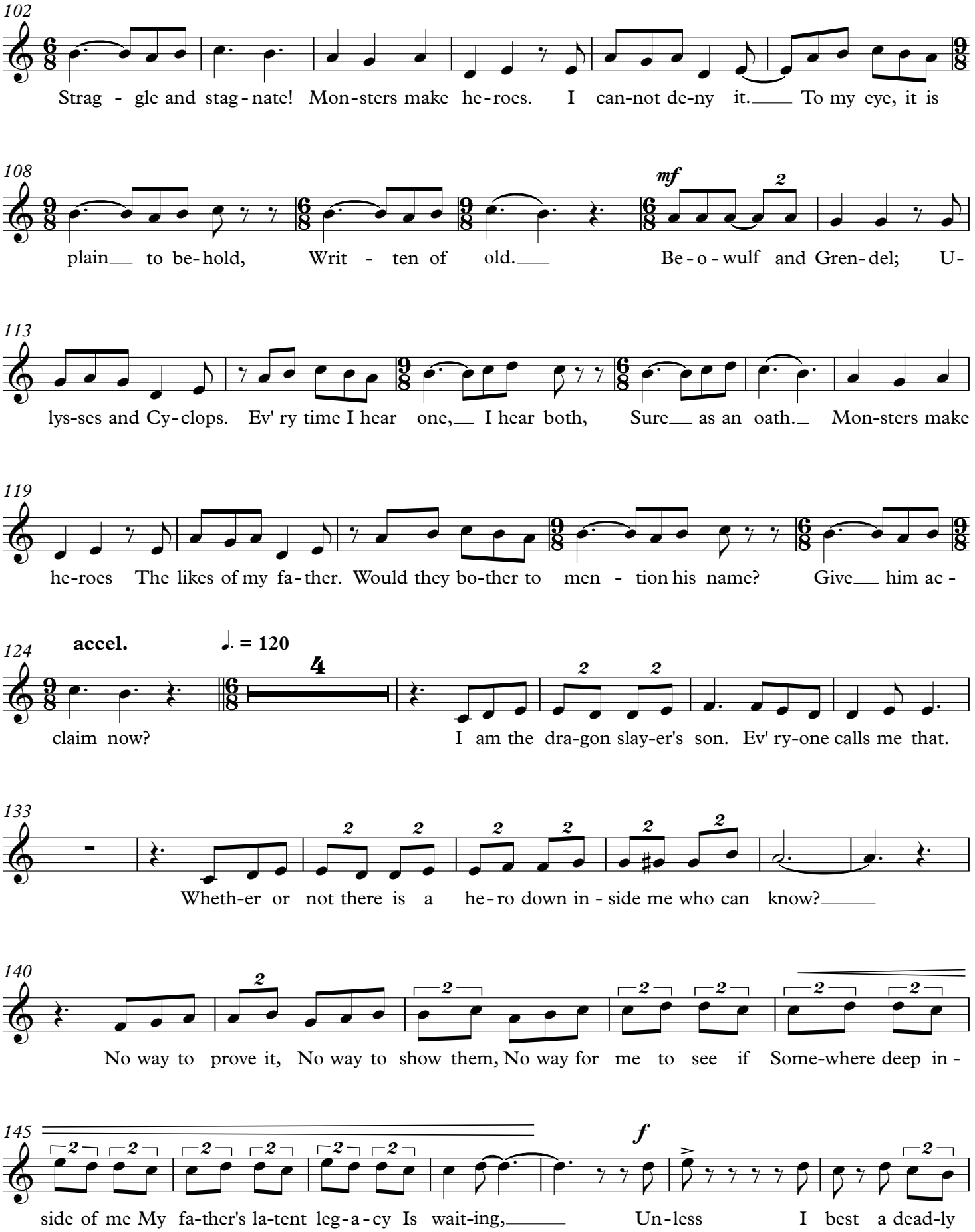
GEORGE: Look, you want to talk about history, you want to talk about feelings...
when I'm just about to walk away from this place for the first time in my *life!*

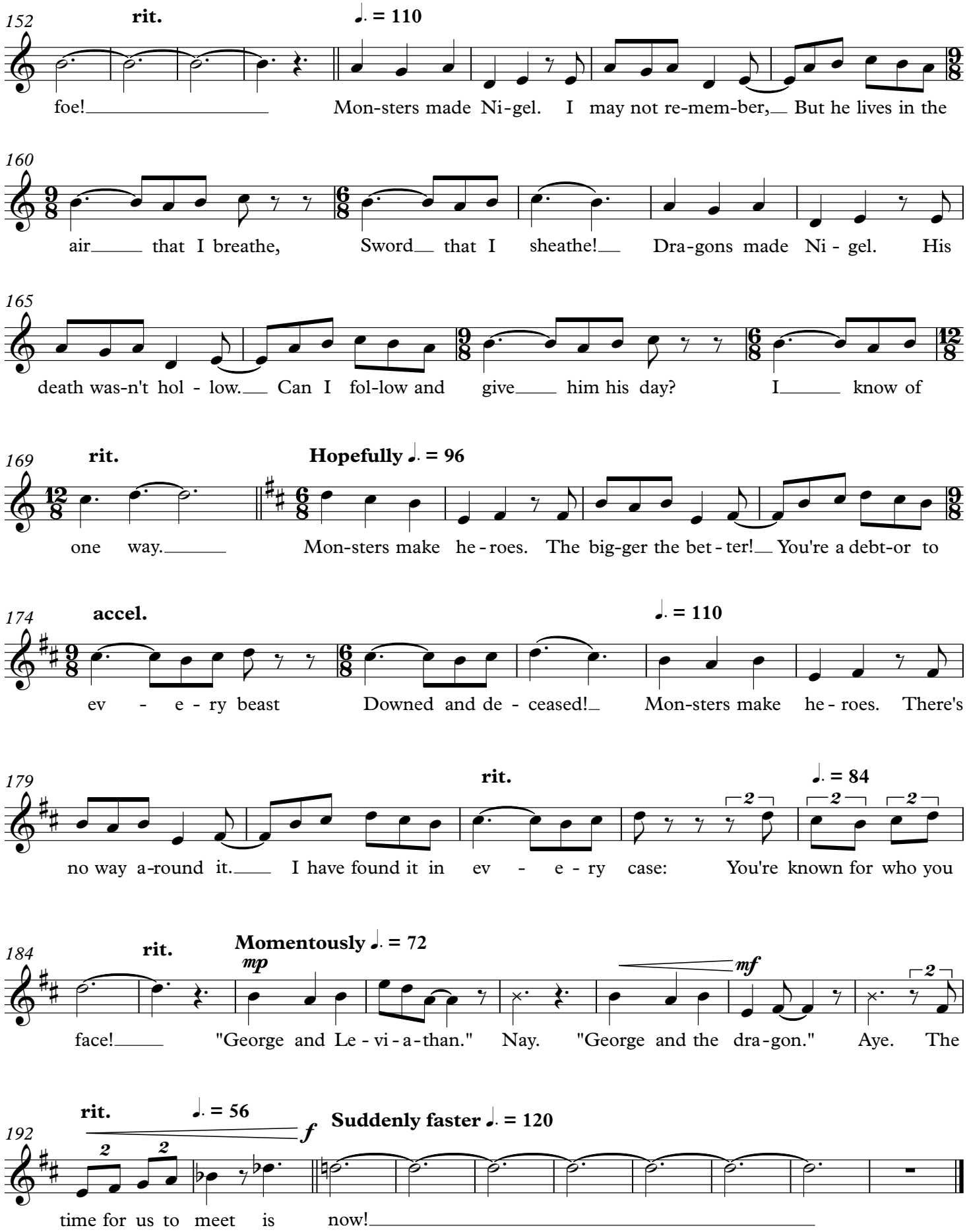
Rolicking ♩ = 164




Suddenly faster ♩ = 196
ALETHEIA: George, listen to yourself!
25
ALETHEIA: mf
Playfully ♩ = 184
"I want this; I want that." I would love to stop and
31
chat a-bout Dreams and schemes and plans with you. "I wan-na move; I want more." But at
38
rit.
♩ = 142
some point, You've got to talk a - bout what's true, And here's what's true...
44
Soulfully ♩ = 94
This is not a-bout ad-ven-ture. This is not a-bout e-mo-tion. Let some-one who loves you fierce-ly
47
♩ = 98
Firm - ly ground your star - ry no - tion. This is a - bout go - ing for-ward and count-ing the
49
cost. This is a-bout a bat-tle too big to be lost. I see a
53
dra-gon in your fu - ture. Some kind of dra-gon in your fu - ture. If there's a
57
(ALETHEIA:)
dra-gon in your fu - ture... And I need to
GEORGE: mf
If there's a dra-gon in my fu - ture... Then I need to go now.


61
(ALETHEIA:)
let you go. Hear me now, I in - sist. I would bleed to let you know
(GEORGE:)
Leave be-hind e - ven you. Would that I could show how You'll be
65
rit.
♩ = 88
ALETHEIA: Goodbye, George. (She exits.)
I be - lieve in you.
missed.
Restlessly ♩. = 120
71
4
GEORGE: mf
Through the heart, Through the bone, Pierc - ing, slash-ing through my
79
rhet-o- ric. No one else, She a - lone Knows what's go-ing on in - side. She was right. I was
85
f
wrong. It's not wan-der-lust or bore - dom That's giv-ing me my drive. I
91
rit.
just want that dra - gon to be a - live!
97
♩. = 110
Mon-sters make he - roes. The doubt-ers may doubt him, But with-out him I'll ne - ver be great!


102
Strag - gle and stag - nate! Mon-sters make he-roes. I can-not de-ny it. To my eye, it is
108
mf
plain to be-hold, Writ - ten of old. Be - o - wulf and Gren-del; U-
113
lys-ses and Cy-clops. Ev' ry time I hear one, I hear both, Sure as an oath. Mon-sters make
119
he-roes The likes of my fa-ther. Would they bo-ther to men - tion his name? Give him ac -
124
accel.
♩. = 120
claim now? I am the dra-gon slay-er's son. Ev' ry-one calls me that.
133
Wheth-er or not there is a he-ro down in - side me who can know?
140
No way to prove it, No way to show them, No way for me to see if Some-where deep in -
145
f
side of me My fa-ther's la-tent leg-a-cy Is wait-ing, Un-less I best a dead-ly


152
rit.
♩. = 110
foe!
Mon-sters made Ni-gel. I may not re-mem-ber, But he lives in the
160
air that I breathe, Sword that I sheathe! Dra-gons made Ni - gel. His
165
death was-n't hol - low. Can I fol-low and give him his day? I know of
169
rit.
Hopefully ♩. = 96
one way.
Mon-sters make he - roes. The big-ger the bet - ter! You're a debt-or to
174
accel.
♩. = 110
ev - e - ry beast Downed and de - ceased! Mon-sters make he - roes. There's
179
rit.
♩. = 84
no way a-round it. I have found it in ev - e - ry case: You're known for who you
184
rit.
Momentously ♩. = 72
mp
mf
face!
"George and Le - vi - a - than." Nay. "George and the dra - gon." Aye. The
192
rit.
♩. = 56
f
Suddenly faster ♩. = 120
time for us to meet is now!

3.1 Skipping Ahead/Opportunity

(Blackout after "Monsters Make Heroes")

With youthful exuberance! ♩ **= 116** *("Skipping Ahead")*

(Lights up on villagers)

ad lib repeat

10

GEORGE: *mf*

What a love - ly day__ to be - gin a

13

jour - ney, Don't you think it's a love-ly day? Which way_ are we turn-ing when we reach the lake?_ Say!

16

I should kill__ a boar__ be - fore night - fall So we have_ some meat to eat to - mor - row!

18

Can't you walk a lit - tle bit fast - er? Tell you what, I'll meet you by the pas-ture just a - head!____

21

mp

__ These are the first steps_ on the First day_ of the First jour - ney I've e - ver be - gun!

24

f

GEORGE + VILLAGERS:

f

__ And if I were the type To chron-i-cle__ it all, I think I__ would call this__ Day

Poppy ♩ = 136

29

VILLAGERS:

one! Day one, day one, day one, Day one, day one, day one!

MARA: *mf*

It's the day where I

34

on-ly see his back, Most-ly from a dis-tance, and u-sual-ly off_ track. At my in-sis-tence, he

38

keeps him-self on course...

MARA: George, bear left! *Your* left!

MARA:

But I'm get-ting hoarse.

43

VILLAGERS:

mf

Skip-ping a-head to Day

CHARLISE:

Two! Life goes on. We for-get a-bout the dra-gon.

VILLAGERS:

f

Speak for your-self! He's

47

ALETHEIA:

mf

al-ways on our mind! Is it too much to ask___ that George__ would find him quick-ly,

Slimy and conniving ♩ = 96 *("Opportunity")*

50

rit. ♩ = 120 **rit.**

Come out on top and come home__ to those he left be - hind?

BARTHOLOMEW: Sigrid, my sweet!
SIGRID: Bartholomew, my love!

54

BARTHOLOMEW:
I was just thinking...

BARTHOLOMEW:
A ques-tion. Just cur-i-ous. If you had to guess who wins this

58

fur-i-ous con-test, What would you say? Does Geor-gie get the dra-gon's head, Or does the

60

SIGRID:
dra-gon e-merge un-scathed and well-fed? Good ques-tion. 'Twould be a

62

3
spur-i-ous claim in-deed if I claimed to know. For though George is quite the man, His

64

BARTHOLOMEW: Exactly! It's a toss-up! The sort of match on which every man in town would love to place a wager!

SIGRID: Oh baby! I just love to see your mind work!

foe is known to be In-jur-i-ous.

safety

69

BARTHOLOMEW:
So do I!

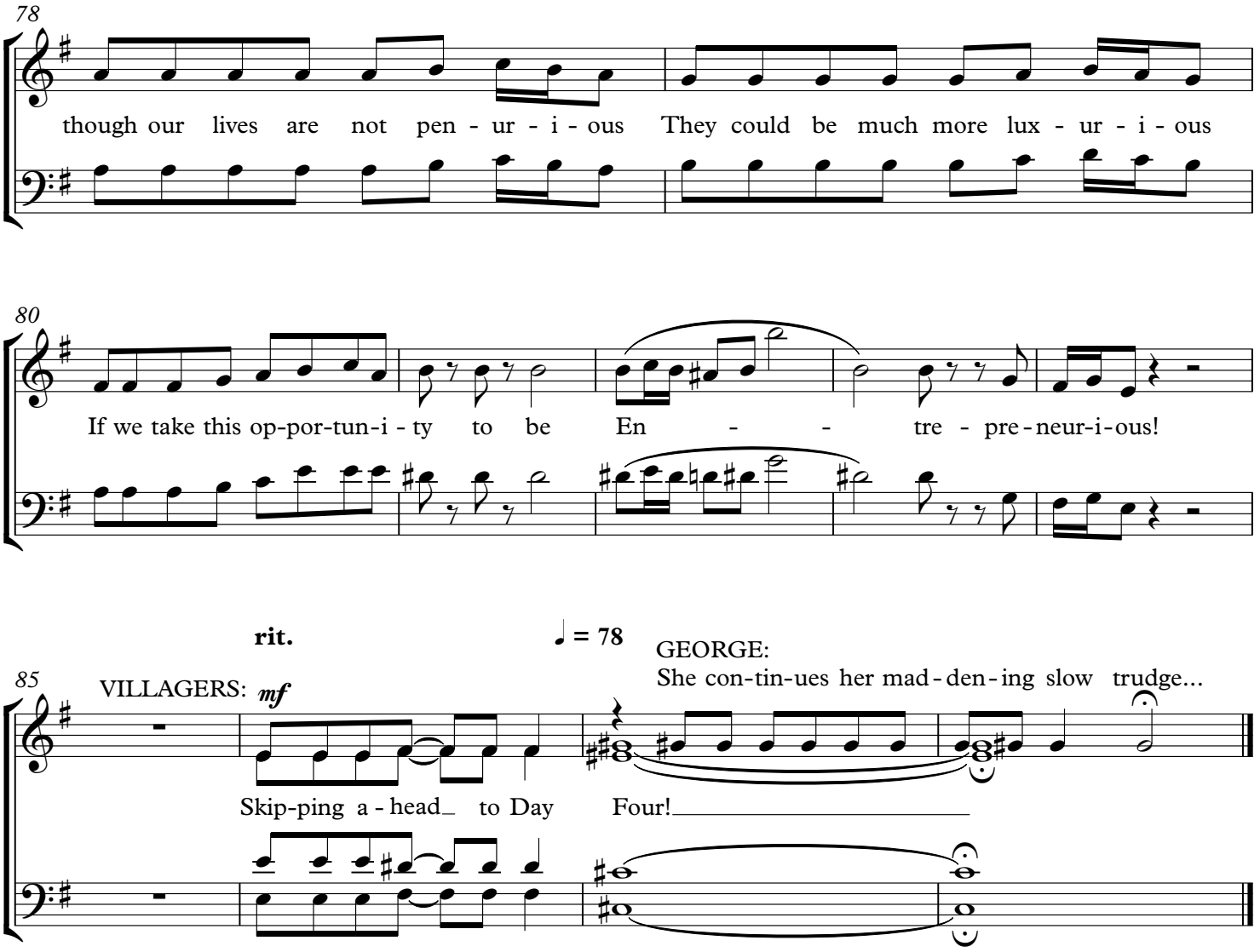
BARTHOLOMEW:
I see an op-por-tun-i-ty To as-sist our com-mun-i-ty.

74

SIGRID:
If we pitch it pro-pi-tious-ly,

BARTHOLOMEW:
I'll bet they'll bet de-li-cious-ly.

BOTH:
And


78
though our lives are not pen - ur - i - ous They could be much more lux - ur - i - ous
80
If we take this op-por-tun-i - ty to be En - - tre - pre - neur-i-ous!
rit.
♩ = 78
85
VILLAGERS:
mf
GEORGE:
She con-tin-ues her mad - den - ing slow trudge...
Skip-ping a - head to Day Four!

4.1 Mostly Good

GEORGE: ...And what is the other reason?
MARA: The other reason... is that I just don't know. *(They exit.)*

Poppy ♩ = 130

(Lights shift to small ensemble of villagers.)

rit. ♩ = 124

VILLAGERS: *f*

5

Skip-ping a - head to Day

5

8 **rit.**

Six! Georg-e's un - cle comes home.

Soberly ♩ = 70

SUSANNAH: *mp*

"...Your soul is mine; I rise a -

♩ = 74

HIRAM: Who was she? You've never seen her before?
SUSANNAH: She called herself "Mara." Some kind of traveling entertainer. She was probably about our age...

11

gain; The time for us to meet is now."

♩ = 78

SUSANNAH *(cont)*: ...more worn down... certainly looked as if she spends most of her time on the road.
HIRAM: Is it possible? Has Leviathan made himself known again after all this time?

accel.

HIRAM *(cont)*: And what made George think he could just leave? The lad has no idea what he's up against--
SUSANNAH: He's a young man now, Hiram. He *would've* consulted you, but he didn't have that option.

17

Wistfully ♩ = 104

24

HIRAM:
(last time only)

safety

mf

Job's bones! I feel as if I'm deal-ing with my bro-ther a - gain! How dif - fi - cult it

28

is to raise a - no-ther man's child, Prone to___ the o - ther man's sin. This

31

SUSANNAH:

ar - ro-gant in - dis-cre - tion, This ill - ad-vised and head - long rush-ing in! What was he think - ing? He

34

rit. ♩ = 92

had to make a choice, And you've got to trust your life-long stead-y voice Was still guid - ing

37

HIRAM:
I know.

♩ = 86

SUSANNAH:

rit.

him. We've done the ver-y best that we could. A hand-ful of re - grets, per - haps,

42

♩ = 64

Suddenly faster, with hope ♩ = 90

HIRAM: You're right. He's a good lad. Has no idea what he's gotten himself into, but--
SUSANNAH: You're selling yourself short, dear. You've trained him well. Just as you did with Nigel.

But most - ly good.

47

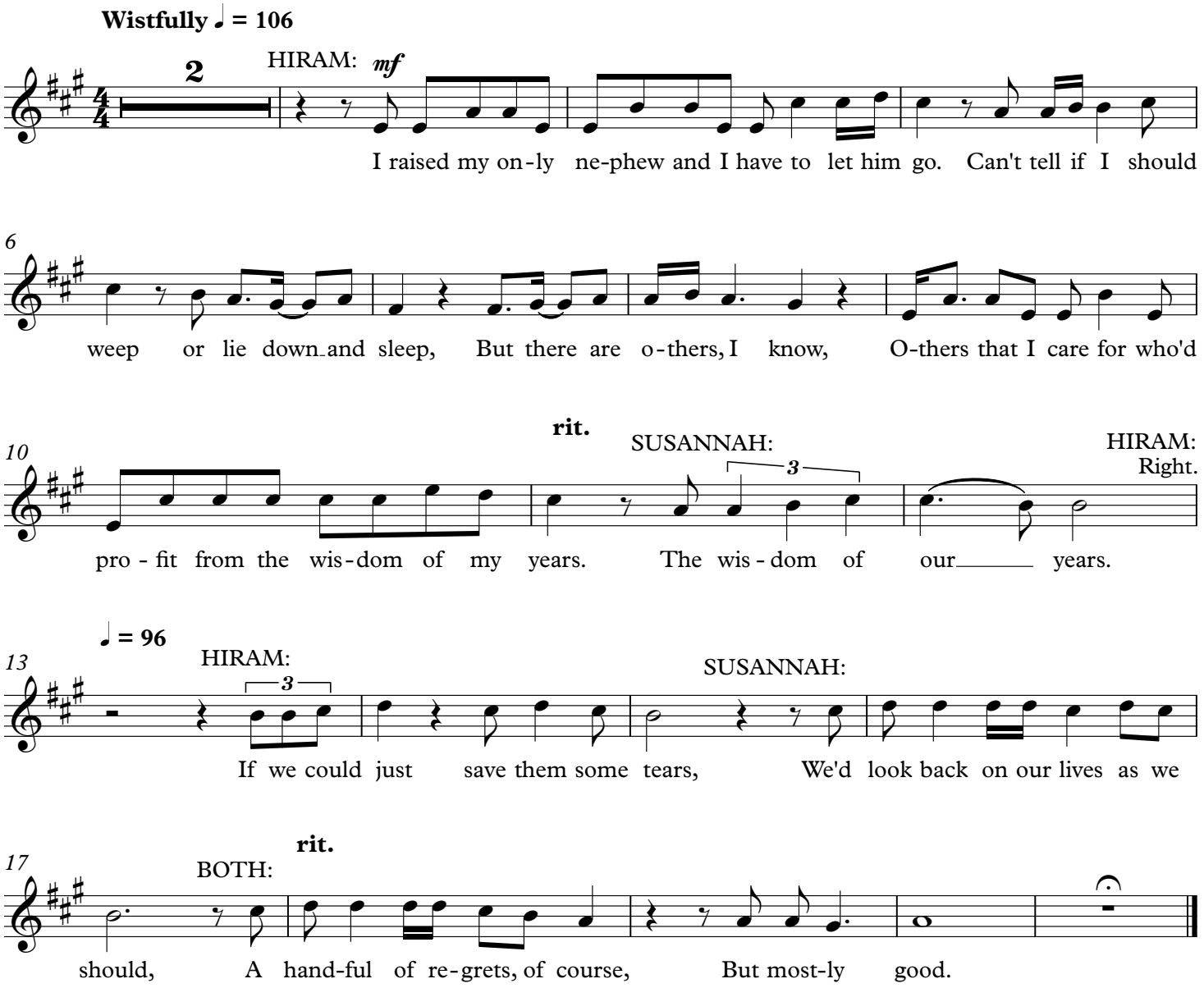
HIRAM: Like I did with Nigel!
I still don't understand--

rit.

SYLVIE *(from offstage)*:
Susaaaaannah!

4.2 Mostly Good, Continued

HIRAM: Goodbye, you two.
ALETHEIA: Goodbye.
SYLVIE: Bye! *(Aletheia and Sylvie exit.)*



4.3 Scene Change after "Mostly Good"

(Lights down after "Mostly Good, Continued")

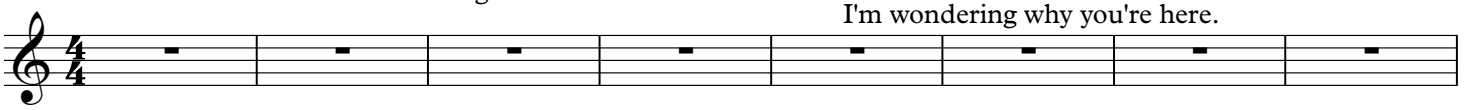
5.1 - 5.3 Miscreants

MARA: *Just* get some wood. I'll find some water to boil. I think I hear a creek nearby...
(Mara exits. George is busy searching the ground for wood and does not notice when Tim enters.)

5.1 "Miscreants, Part 1"
Whimsically ♩ = 106

TIM: Greetings.
GEORGE: Aaah! Oh... You gave me a start.

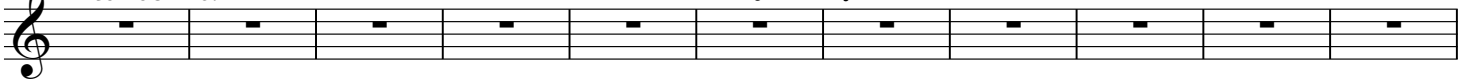
TIM: You're probably wondering why I'm here.
GEORGE: Wondering? Ah, no. I'm still busy catching my breath. But give me a moment... Alright. Now I'm wondering why you're here.



TIM: Terrance! Madge! *(They enter.)* This young fellow is wondering why we're here.
GEORGE: Actually... I believe you're here to rob me.

MADGE: He's not so dumb.
TERRANCE: Nay, but his answer is incomplete. Before we rob you, we'll knock you out, drag you off, and tie you up! ...Just so you can't follow us.

9



GEORGE: Forgive my lack of thoroughness. Unfortunately for you, I'm prepared for such a contingency.
TIM: Really?

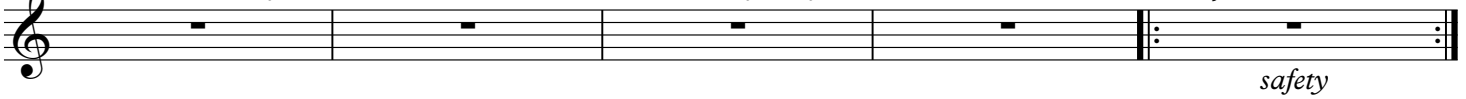
GEORGE: Well, I'd like to think that if I can defend my entire village against marauders, I can face the likes of three would-be miscreants.
TERRANCE: *Would-be* miscreants?! Uh, we're *full-fledged* miscreants, thank you very much.

20

29

MADGE: Aye, we've accumulated years of experience in the field of miscreancy. A combined total of, what is it, twenty-six years?

TERRANCE: Twenty-six... twenty-five... because of the, um...

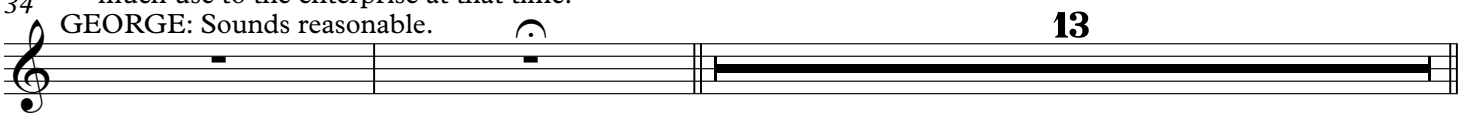


safety

TIM: I don't usually count the year that I struggled with bowel obstruction. I wasn't much use to the enterprise at that time.
GEORGE: Sounds reasonable.

5.2 "Miscreants, Part 2"
Boisterously ♩ = 106 *(Swordfight)*

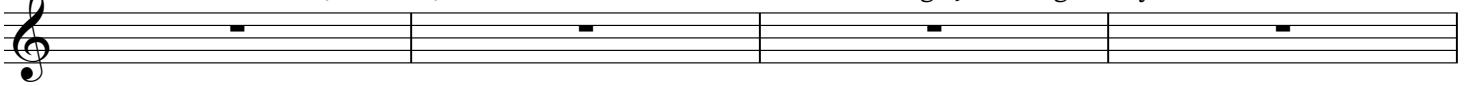
34



49

TERRANCE: What's your story, lad?

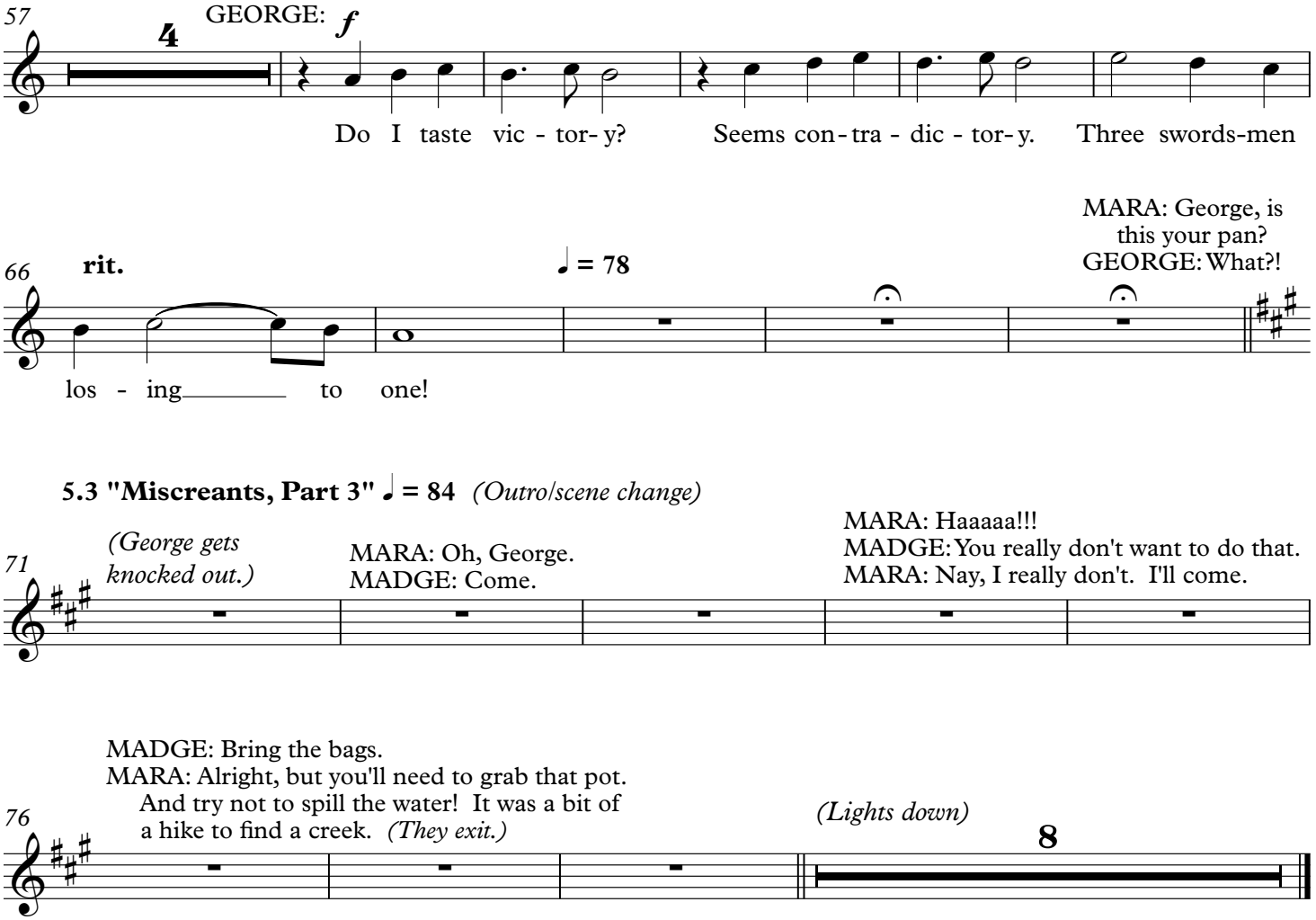
GEORGE: Firstly, I'm not a lad. I'm the grown son of Nigel, the dragon slayer.



53

MADGE: Ah! Small wonder you've some skill with the blade.

TIM: And the branch.


57
4
GEORGE:
f
Do I taste vic - tor- y?
Seems con- tra - dic - tor- y.
Three swords-men
66
rit.
♩ = 78
MARA: George, is this your pan?
GEORGE: What?!
los - ing to one!
5.3 "Miscreants, Part 3" ♩ = 84 (Outro/scene change)
71
(George gets knocked out.)
MARA: Oh, George.
MADGE: Come.
MARA: Haaaaa!!!
MADGE: You really don't want to do that.
MARA: Nay, I really don't. I'll come.
76
MADGE: Bring the bags.
MARA: Alright, but you'll need to grab that pot. And try not to spill the water! It was a bit of a hike to find a creek. (They exit.)
(Lights down)
8

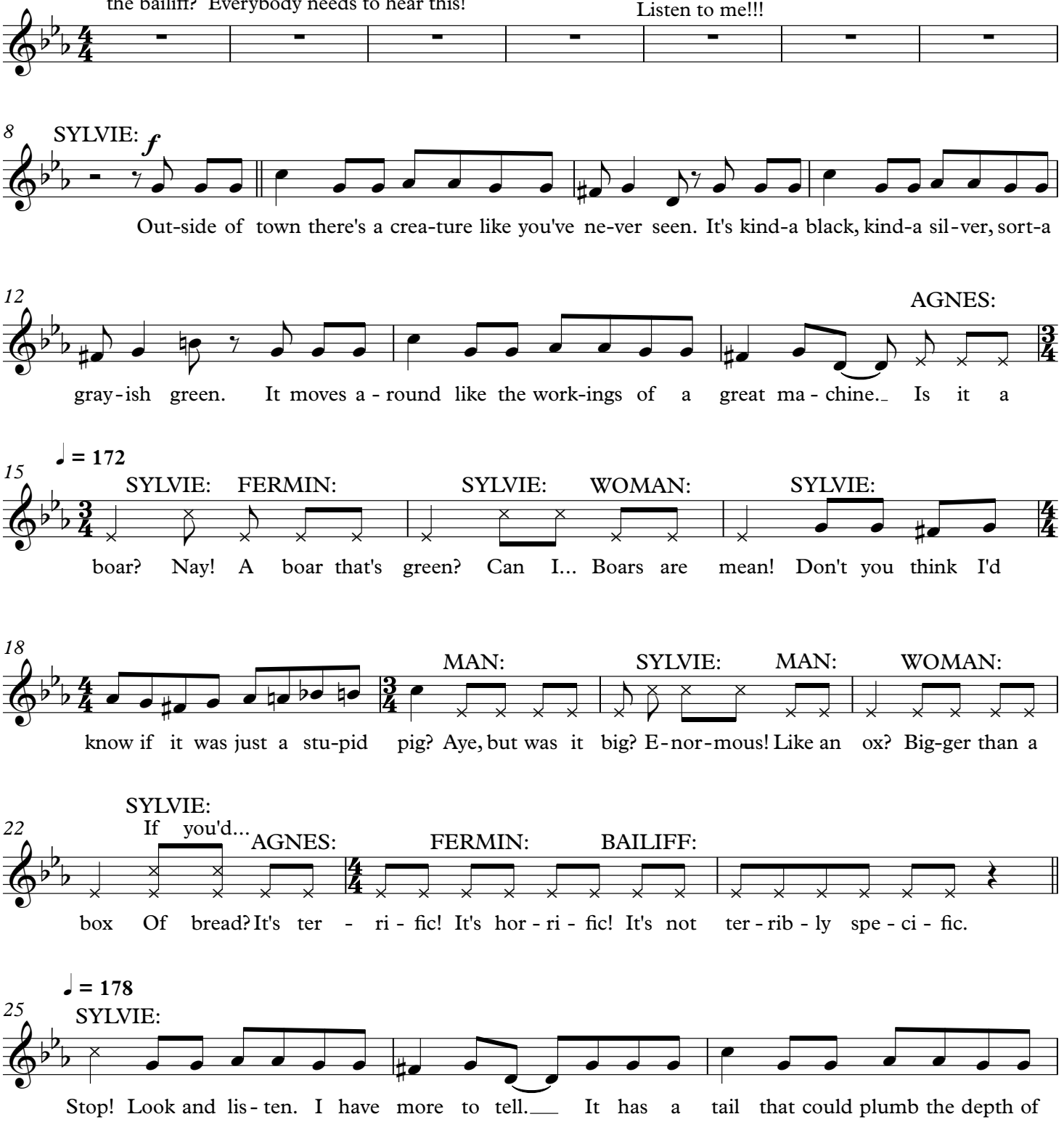
6.1 Beside the Lake

SYLVIE: But I saw something!
CHARLISE: Sylvia, calm down, dear.
ALETHEIA: What is it...?
SYLVIE: I *saw something*.

With a scary excitement ♩ = 178

SYLVIE *(cont)*: Where's Hiram? And the bailiff? Everybody needs to hear this!

CHARLISE: Sylvia! You're making a scene!
SYLVIE: That's alright! I need everyone's attention! Listen to me!!!



28

BAILIFF:
mf

a - ny well. It has a face like a de-mon from the pits of Hell. You say it's

31

♩ = 172

SYLVIE: BAILIFF: SYLVIE:

large? It was im-mense! And are there wings? Aye, like gi-ant tents, al-though I did-n't see it

35

BAILIFF: SYLVIE:

fly. What did it do? I saw it slide in - to the lake

38

♩ = 180

BAILIFF: SYLVIE: BAILIFF: SYLVIE:

Like a wa-ter snake. What a-bout scales? Like a mil-lion! So it's pro-ba-bly rep-til-ian. To be

41

ho-nest, I think I know ex - act-ly what it is, Al-though I pray it is-n't so, and I

44

COMPANY:

hes - i - tate to say it. You hes - i - tate to say it?! She hes - i - tates to say it!

47

BAILIFF:
Then I'll say it.

BAILIFF:

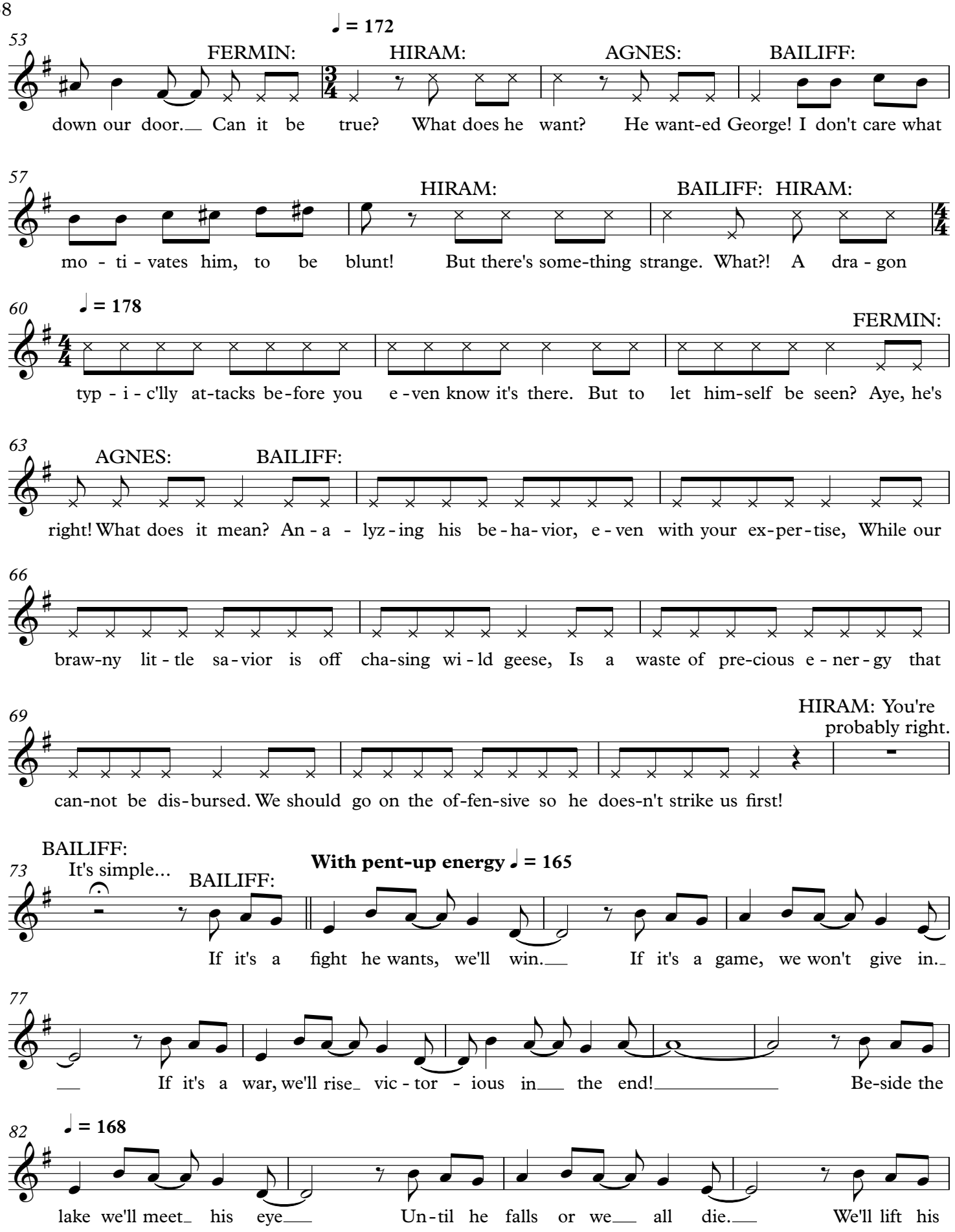
♩ = 174

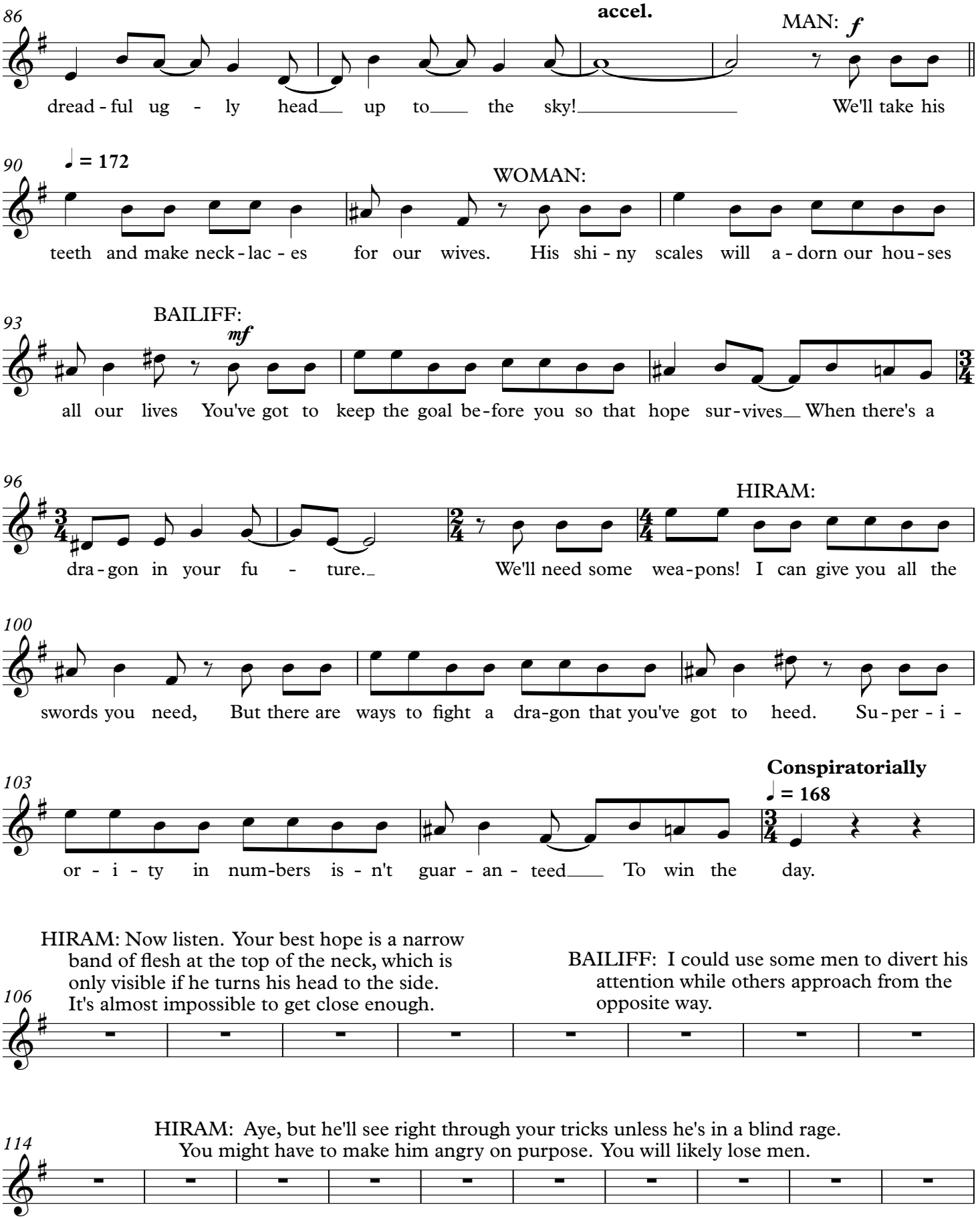
I'm put-ting two and two to - ge-ther and I'm get-ting four. The might-y

50

+ COMPANY *(whisper)*: Le - vi - a - than!

dra-gon kil-ler's kil-ler is a myth no more. That old Le - vi - a-than is here and bust-ing


53
♩ = 172
FERMIN:
HIRAM:
AGNES:
BAILIFF:
down our door. Can it be true? What does he want? He want-ed George! I don't care what
57
HIRAM:
BAILIFF:
HIRAM:
mo - ti - vates him, to be blunt! But there's some-thing strange. What?! A dra - gon
60
♩ = 178
FERMIN:
typ - i - c'lly at-tacks be-fore you e-ven know it's there. But to let him-self be seen? Aye, he's
63
AGNES:
BAILIFF:
right! What does it mean? An - a - lyz-ing his be-ha-vior, e-ven with your ex-per-tise, While our
66
braw-ny lit - tle sa-vior is off cha-sing wi - ld geese, Is a waste of pre-cious e - ner - gy that
69
HIRAM: You're probably right.
can-not be dis-bursed. We should go on the of-fen-sive so he does-n't strike us first!
73
BAILIFF: It's simple...
BAILIFF:
With pent-up energy ♩ = 165
If it's a fight he wants, we'll win. If it's a game, we won't give in.
77
If it's a war, we'll rise vic - tor - ious in the end! Be-side the
82
♩ = 168
lake we'll meet his eye Un-til he falls or we all die. We'll lift his


86
accel.
MAN: f
dread - ful ug - ly head up to the sky! We'll take his
90
♩ = 172
WOMAN:
teeth and make neck - lac - es for our wives. His shi - ny scales will a - dorn our hou - ses
93
BAILIFF:
mf
all our lives You've got to keep the goal be - fore you so that hope sur - vives When there's a
96
HIRAM:
dra - gon in your fu - ture. We'll need some wea - pons! I can give you all the
100
swords you need, But there are ways to fight a dra-gon that you've got to heed. Su - per - i -
103
Conspiratorially
♩ = 168
or - i - ty in num-bers is - n't guar - an - teed To win the day.
HIRAM: Now listen. Your best hope is a narrow band of flesh at the top of the neck, which is only visible if he turns his head to the side. It's almost impossible to get close enough.
BAILIFF: I could use some men to divert his attention while others approach from the opposite way.
106
HIRAM: Aye, but he'll see right through your tricks unless he's in a blind rage. You might have to make him angry on purpose. You will likely lose men.
114

124

BAILIFF: I intend to bring every man back alive, or die fighting beside the last of them.
HIRAM: I'm sorry George isn't here to help.

131

BAILIFF: It's not your fault. Alright! I'll take Douglas, Richard, Rowan, and Bran! The rest of you stay here to defend the village...

BAILIFF *(cont)*: ...and pray it doesn't come to that.

139

COMPANY: **With exuberance and overconfidence!**

mf

If it's a fight he wants, we'll win. If it's a game, we won't give in. If it's a

144

war, we'll rise vic - tor - ious in the end! Be-side the lake, we'll meet his eye

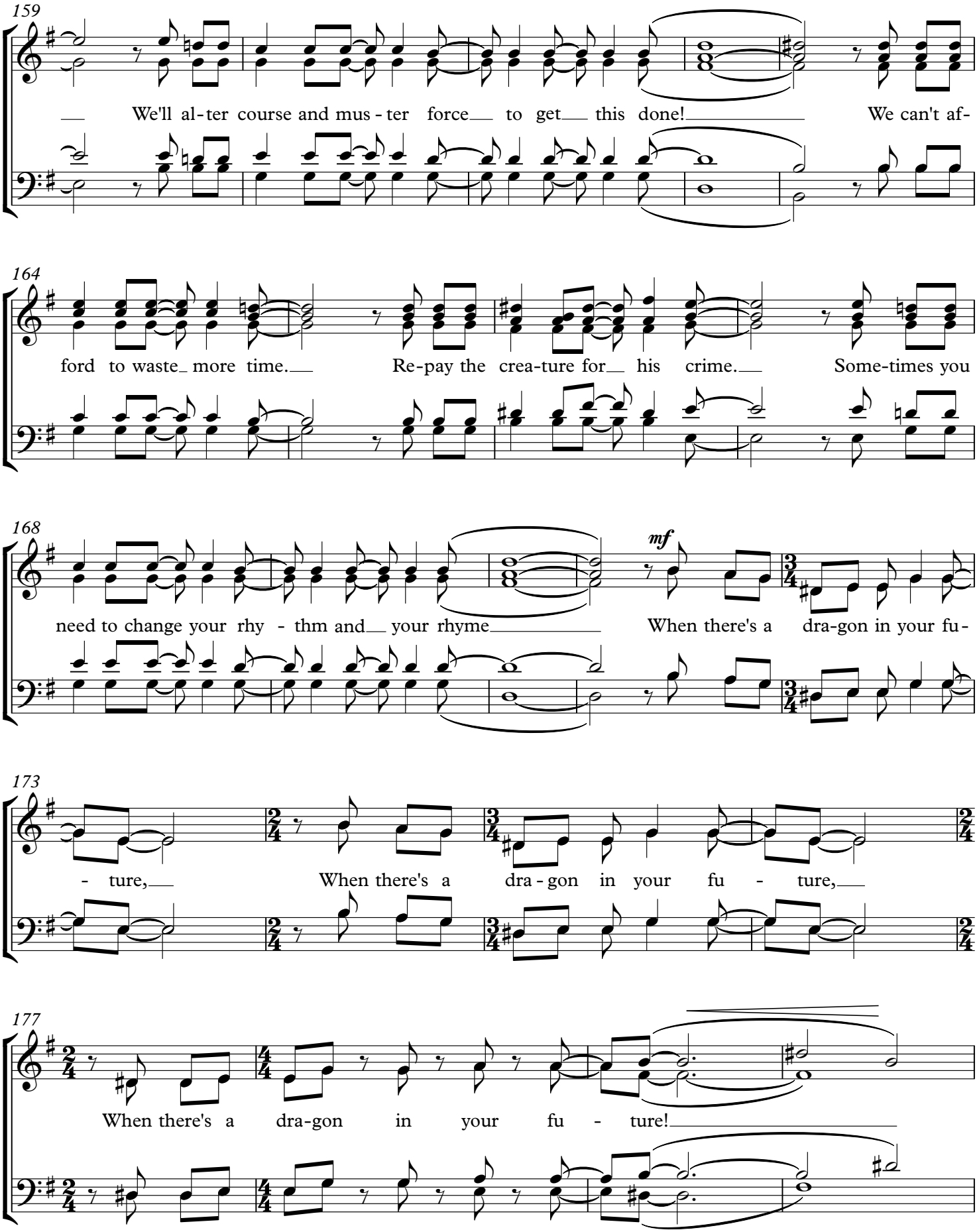
149

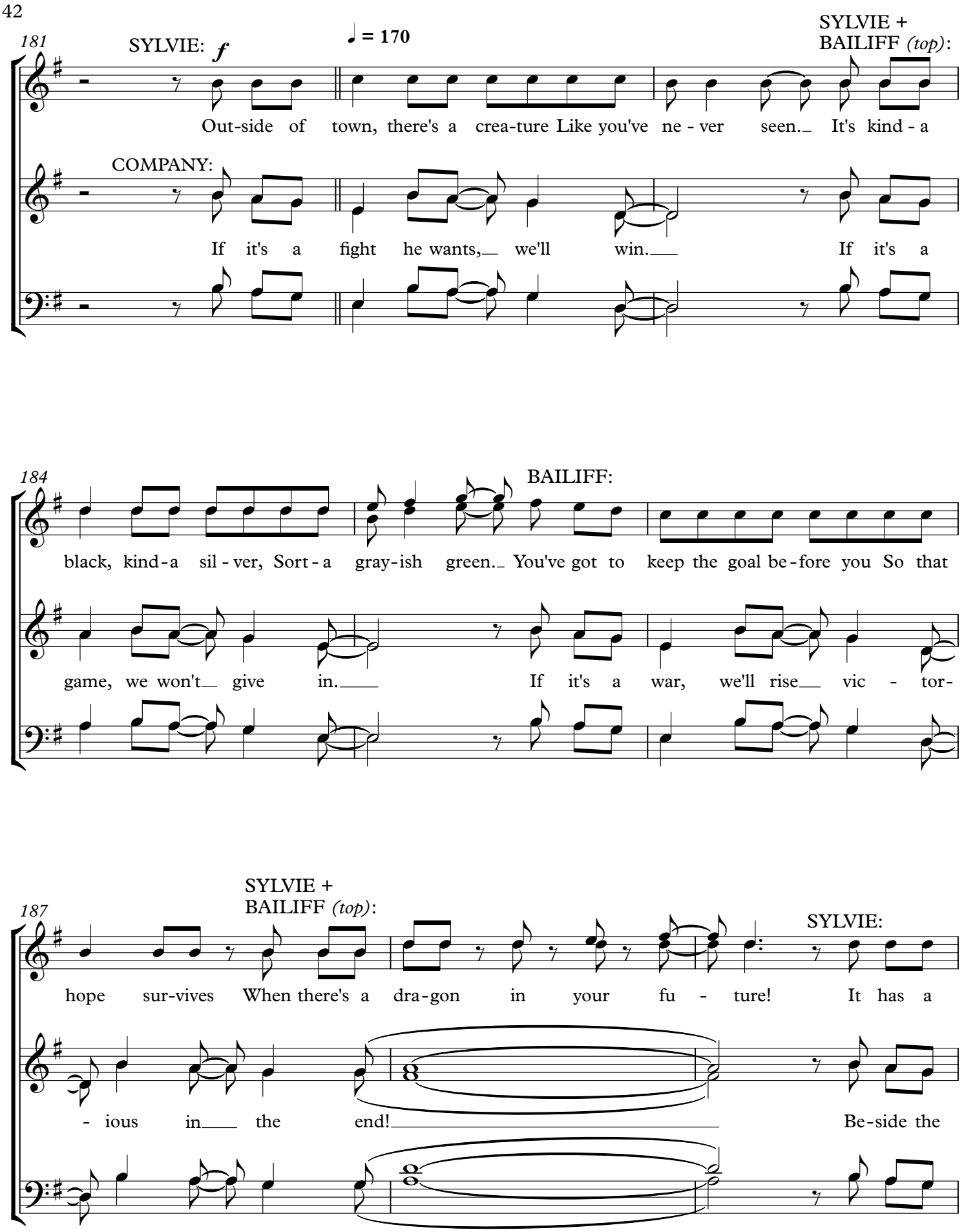
Un-til he falls or we all die. We'll lift his dread-ful ug - ly head up to the sky!

154

f

We need a dra-gon slay - er's son, But since he left and we have none,


159
We'll al-ter course and mus-ter force to get this done! We can't af-
164
ford to waste more time. Re-pay the crea-ture for his crime. Some-times you
168
mf
need to change your rhy - thm and your rhyme When there's a dra-gon in your fu-
173
- ture, When there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture,
177
When there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture!


181
SYLVIE: f
♩ = 170
SYLVIE + BAILIFF (top):
Out-side of town, there's a crea-ture Like you've ne - ver seen. It's kind - a
COMPANY:
If it's a fight he wants, we'll win. If it's a
184
BAILIFF:
black, kind-a sil - ver, Sort - a gray-ish green. You've got to keep the goal be-fore you So that
game, we won't give in. If it's a war, we'll rise vic - tor-
187
SYLVIE + BAILIFF (top):
SYLVIE:
hope sur-vives When there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture! It has a
- ious in the end! Be-side the

190

SYLVIE + BAILIFF *(top)*:

tail that would Plumb the depth of a - ny well. It has a face like a de-mon From the

lake, we'll meet his eye Un - til he falls or we all die.

193

BAILIFF:

SYLVIE + BAILIFF:

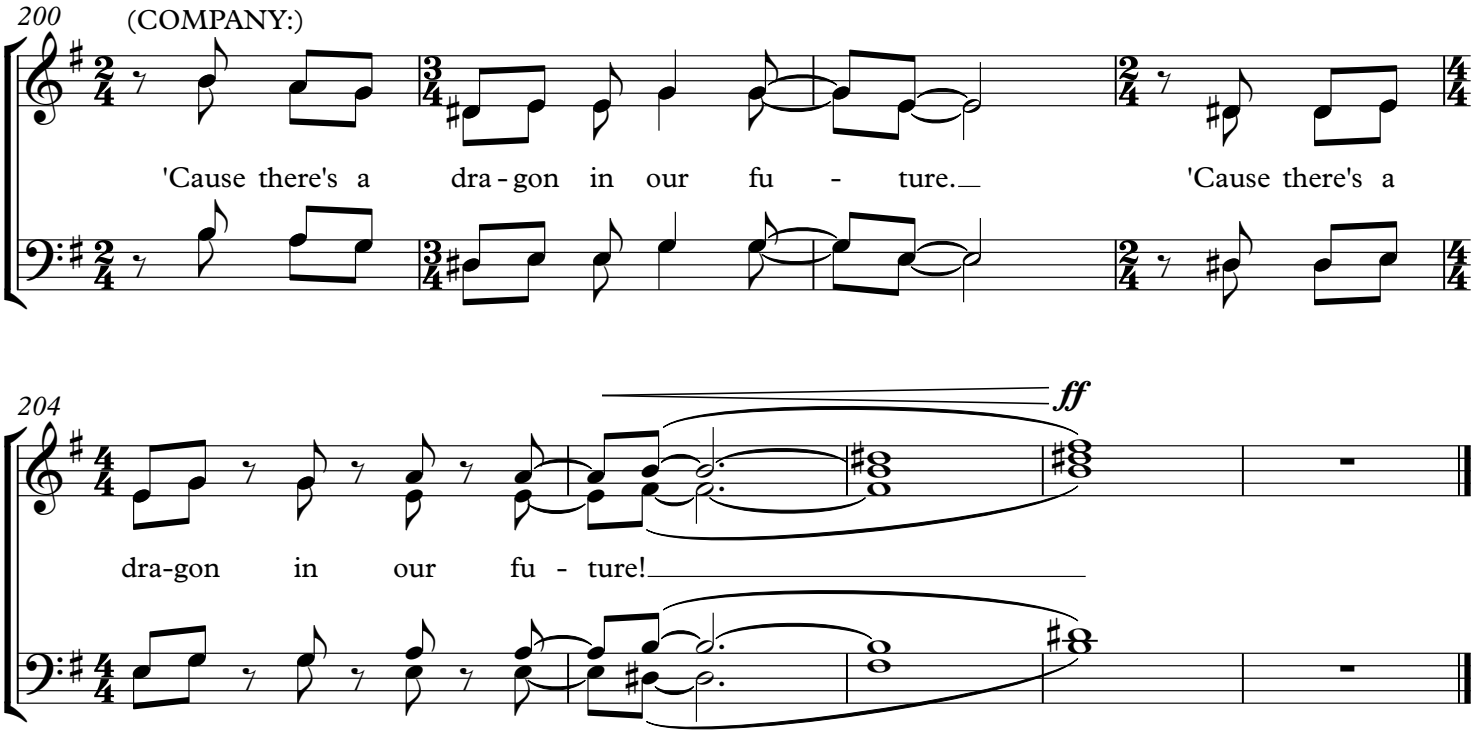
pits of Hell. We'll take his teeth and make neck-lac - es For our wives. His shi - ny

We'll lift his dread - ful ug - ly head up to the sky!

196

scales will a-dorn our hou ses All our lives!

'Cause there's a dra-gon in our fu - ture.



6.2 Scene Change to the Cave

(Lights down after "Beside the Lake")

7.1 Home

MARA: What do you like about her?

Tentatively ♩ = 110

GEORGE: Who?
MARA: Aletheia. Why do you like her?
GEORGE: Oh... *(Laughs)*

MARA: What?
GEORGE: I've... I guess I've never tried to put it into words.

MARA: That's alright.
GEORGE: Besides...

7 GEORGE: *mf*
You picked a fun-ny time to ask it.

MARA:
It seems as good a time as

12 GEORGE:
a-ny. But I'm much hand-i-er with swords than with words.

MARA: Excuse!
GEORGE:
And what if she de-fies des-

18 MARA:
crip-tion? You might as well just stum-ble through it.

GEORGE:
To try to pin her down seems fu-tile and ab-

23 surd. The best that I can do is won-der a-loud.

MARA:
Well, it's not as if you are in

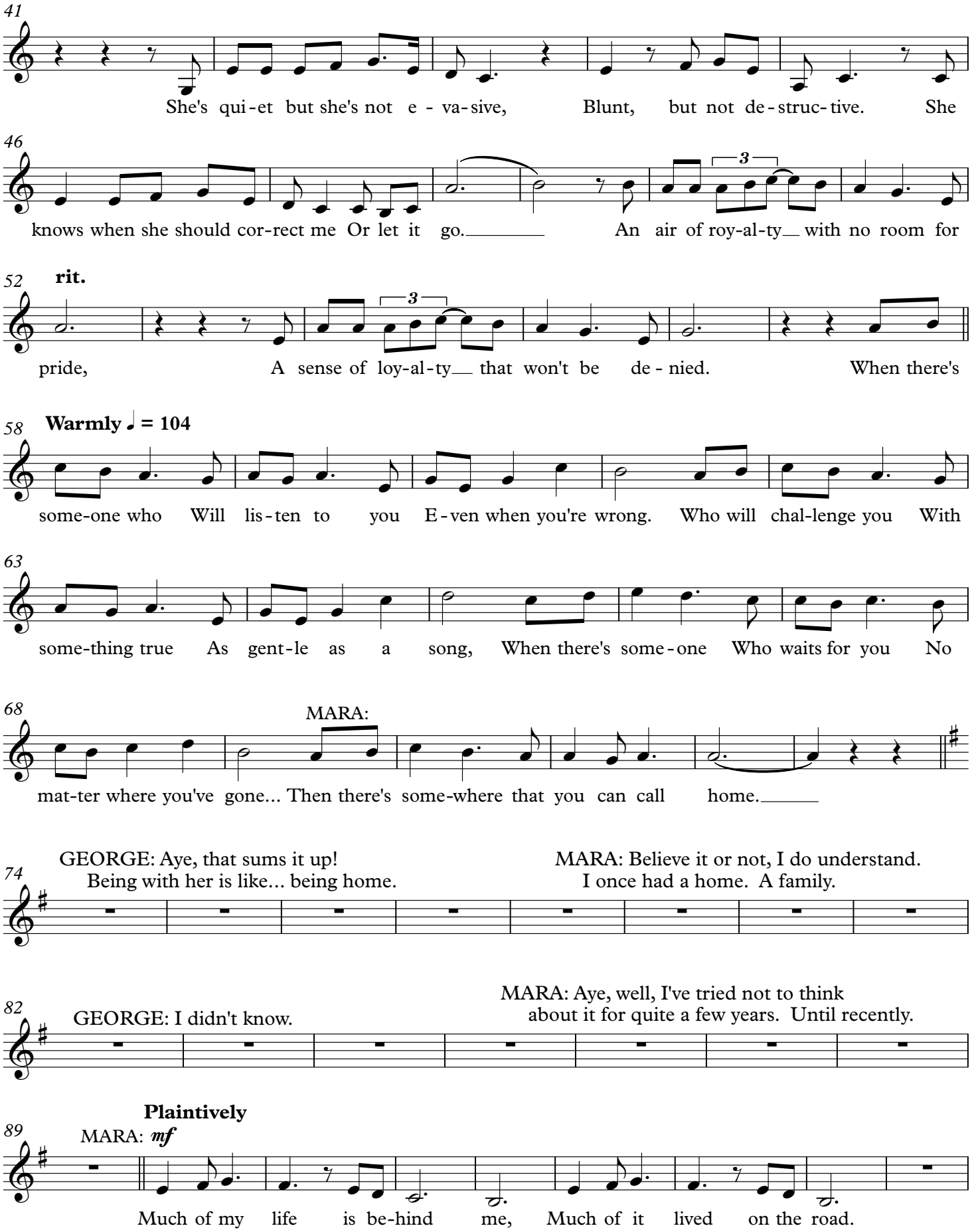
30 **rit.**
front of a crowd.

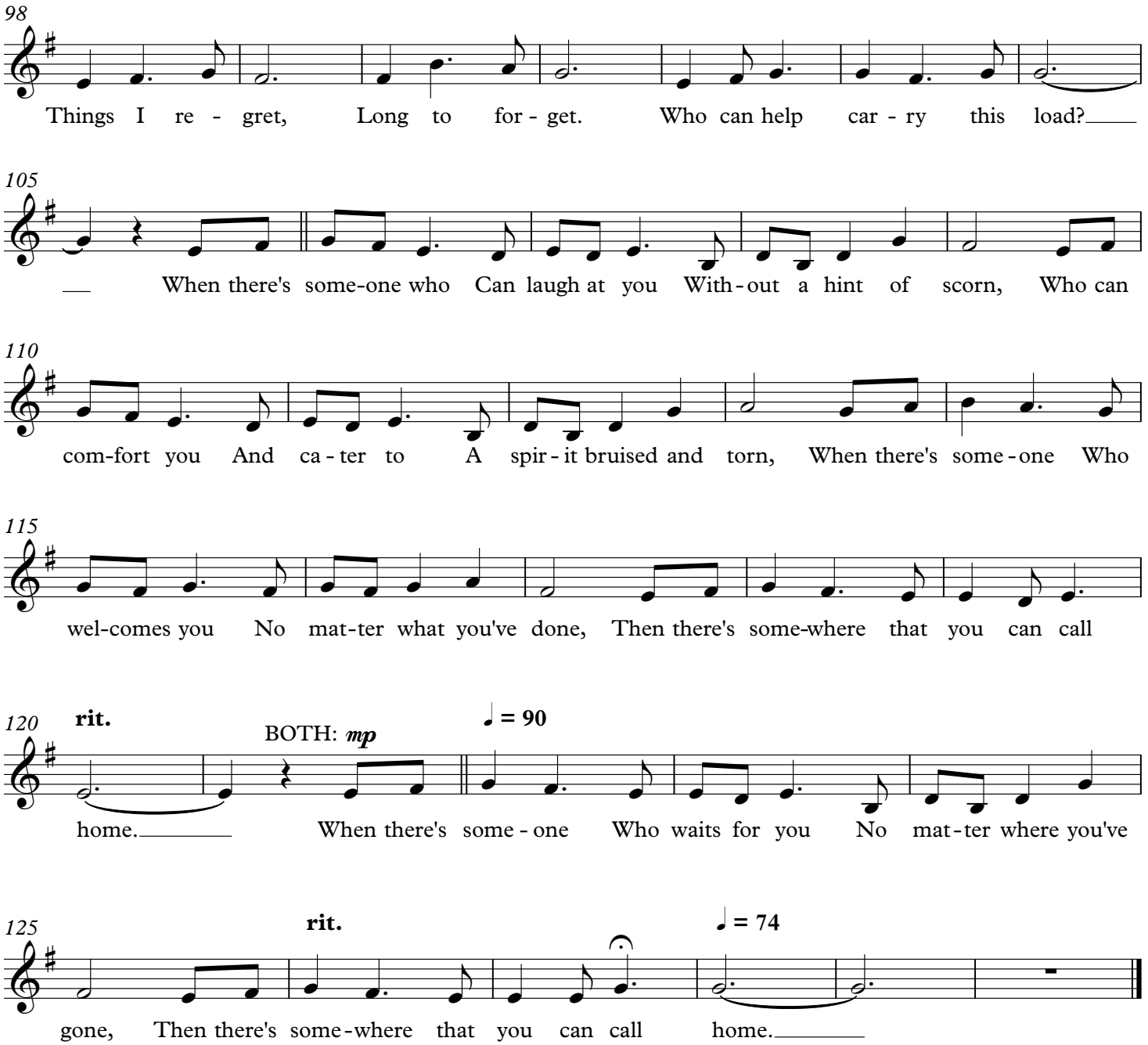
GEORGE: Alright.

GEORGE:
She's hum-ble but can be per-sua-sive,

a tempo ♩ = 110

36 3
Log-i-cal yet some-how warm-er. The lat-ter hides be-hind the for-mer And rare-ly shows.


41
She's qui-et but she's not e - va-sive, Blunt, but not de-struc-tive. She
46
knows when she should cor-rect me Or let it go. An air of roy-al-ty with no room for
52
rit.
pride, A sense of loy-al-ty that won't be de - nied. When there's
58
Warmly ♩ = 104
some-one who Will lis-ten to you E-ven when you're wrong. Who will chal-lenge you With
63
some-thing true As gent-le as a song, When there's some-one Who waits for you No
68
MARA:
mat-ter where you've gone... Then there's some-where that you can call home.
74
GEORGE: Aye, that sums it up!
Being with her is like... being home.
MARA: Believe it or not, I do understand.
I once had a home. A family.
82
GEORGE: I didn't know.
MARA: Aye, well, I've tried not to think
about it for quite a few years. Until recently.
89
Plaintively
MARA: mf
Much of my life is be-hind me, Much of it lived on the road.



7.2 Scene Change from the Cave

MARA: Well, this rope isn't going to tear *itself* asunder.
GEORGE: Aye; let's get to work.
(Lights down)

8.1 Message #2

SYLVIE: ...Then how did *you* survive?
BAILIFF: He wouldn't kill me!!! He bid me bear a message to all of you.
HIRAM: Go ahead.

Ominously ♩ = 66

BAILIFF: *mp*

"You gave me not the man I seek And now your men have paid the price.

4 **rit.**

You shall re-main with-in my keep Hence-forth till Ni-gel's son re - turns.

7 **♩ = 62** **rit.**

A pair of sheep will be re - qui - red dail - y As a sac - ri - fice."

8.2 Twenty-Six Sheep

CHARLISE: Sylvia! Listen to me! People, listen. This is a time for mourning our losses. Let no one speak of this creature, except the few of us who must arrange to take the sheep.

Mournfully ♩ = 78

CHARLISE *(cont)*: Go to your dwellings now. It's late.

VILLAGERS: *mp*

Twen-ty-six sheep. Who can lift a hand a-gainst Le - vi-a- than?

Twen-ty-six sheep.

8

Twen-ty-six sheep. We will not for-get this day of bat-tle. We will not try it a - gain.

Twen-ty-six sheep.

Conspiratorially ♩ = 82

13

BARTHOLOMEW: Charlise dear, you carry such a load. Let us lighten it for you.
CHARLISE: Of what do you speak?
BARTHOLOMEW: Sigrid and I will manage the arrangements for the sheep. Won't we, dearest?
SIGRID: Ahh, darling, that does sound like quite a bit of work.

♩ = 96

20

BARTHOLOMEW: Nonsense! What do you say?
CHARLISE: If you would do that, I would be most grateful. Come, children, I have a headache. *(Exits)*
SIGRID: Lovey!!! Why should we want to handle all those mangy sheep?
BARTHOLOMEW: Tut-tut, biscuit. We needn't actually touch the sheep. We merely make the arrangements.

28

BARTHOLOMEW *(cont)*: If we *craft* the system, we can also *rig* the system...
safety
SIGRID: Ohhhhh!!!
BARTHOLOMEW: That's right!
BARTHOLOMEW: *mf*
I see an op - por - tun - i - ty___

32

To ex-ploit our com-mun-i-ty.__ SIGRID: These dear peo-ple, so blind they'll be.__ BOTH: But our purs-es, so

37

lined they'll be!__ *(They exit, cackling.)*

Poppy ♩ = 136 *(Shift to George and Mara on the road)*

4 3 GEORGE + MARA:
Day e - le-ven!

46

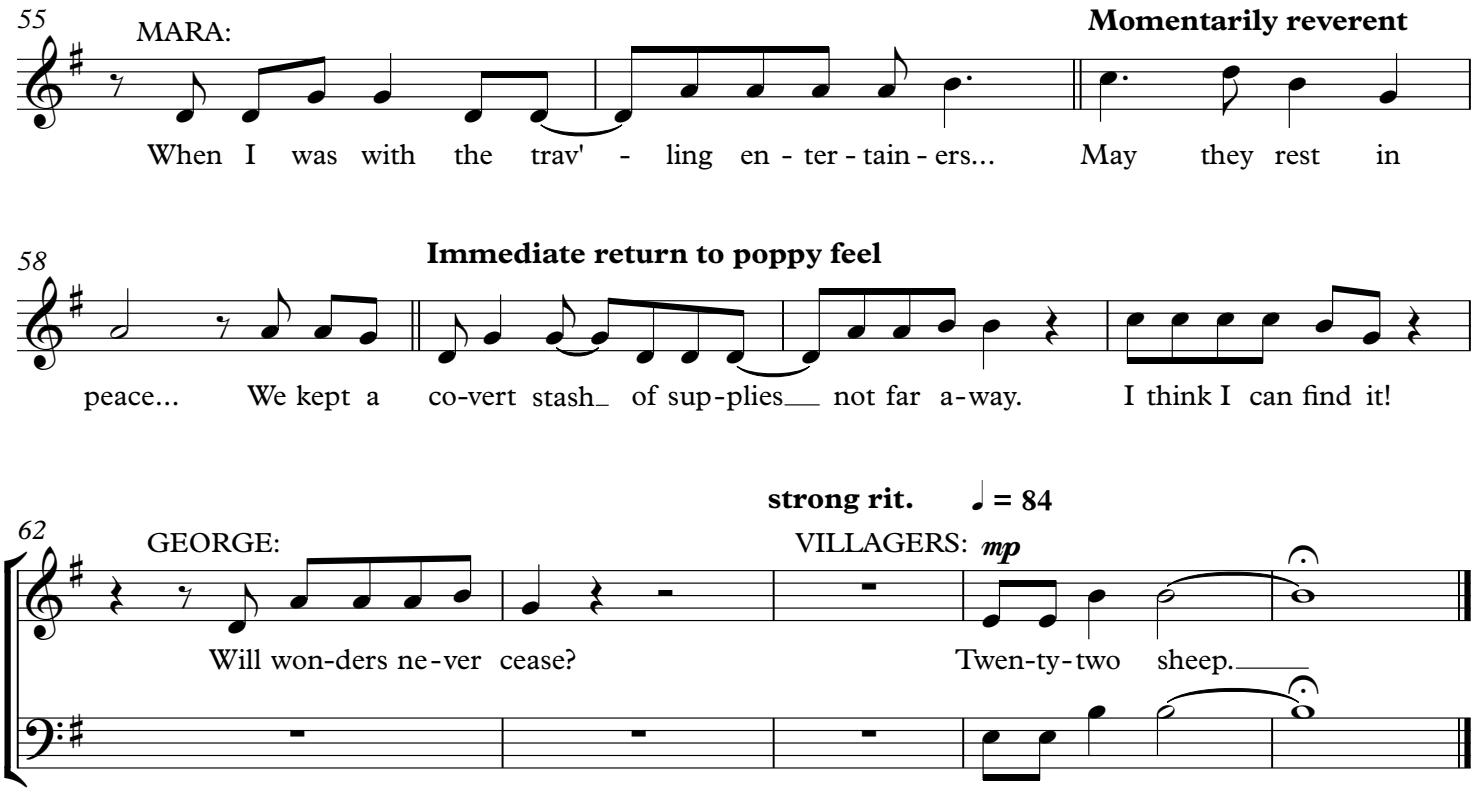
MARA: It took all night to tear___ the ropes a - sun-der. GEORGE: The ban-dits took our stuff... My

49

MARA: wea - pons...And my pan! GEORGE: But it's a new day;__ we can move___ be-yond our blun-der!

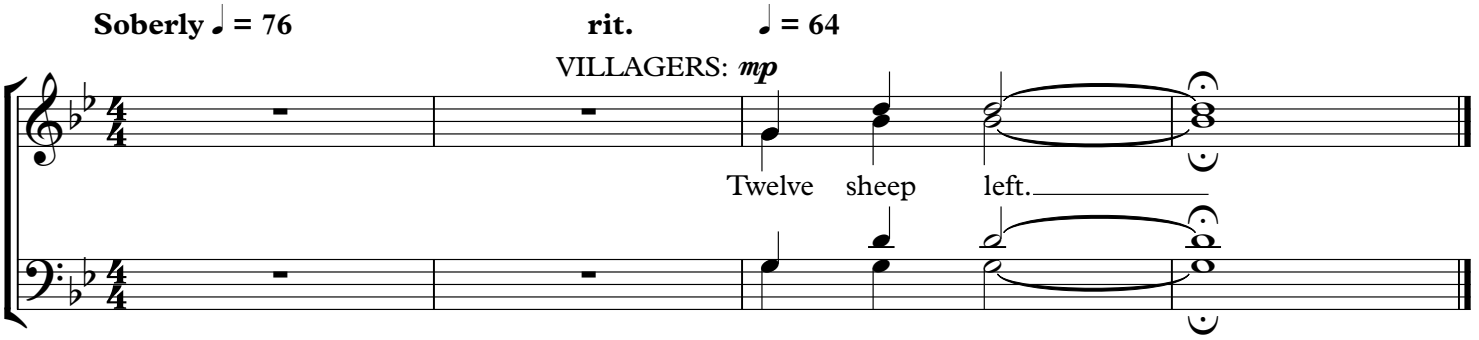
52

MARA: We have our health GEORGE: And our strength, BOTH: And we have a plan!



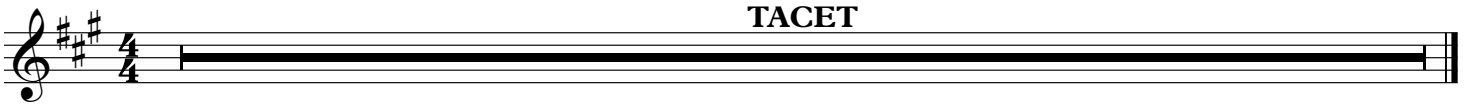
8.3 Twelve Sheep Left

GEORGE: I thought you said Leviathan killed them all!
MARA: Oh... did I actually say he killed them *all?* Hmmm...
(They exit. Shift to village.)



9.1 Fire!

GEORGE: I still don't believe you. One more day.
MARA: This way.
(They exit. Lights down.)



9.2 Message #3

ALETHEIA: It's alright, it's alright. You did a brave thing.
SYLVIE: Stupid, maybe. Leviathan only kept me alive so I could bear a new message. If you call this alive.
ALETHEIA: ...What is it?

Ominously ♩ = 66

SYLVIE:

mp

"I warned you once, and this is twice, You *must* re-main with-in my keep.

4

What hap-pens next when sheep are gone And Ni-gel's son is yet way-laid?

7

rit.

A sing-le maid-en will be of-fered dail-y as a sac-ri-fice."

9.3 Stay Here/Act I Finale

SYLVIE: Some people don't learn their lesson until it's too late.
ALETHEIA: Sylvie, when we talked about sending somebody to find George, I didn't mean--
SYLVIE: I know, Lettie.

Gently ♩ = 100 *("Stay Here")*

SYLVIE *(cont)*: I know you didn't mean for this to happen, but... what could I do?

5 SYLVIE:

mp

May-be I should-'ve told you first; May-be I should-n't have. May-be I'm not too good at

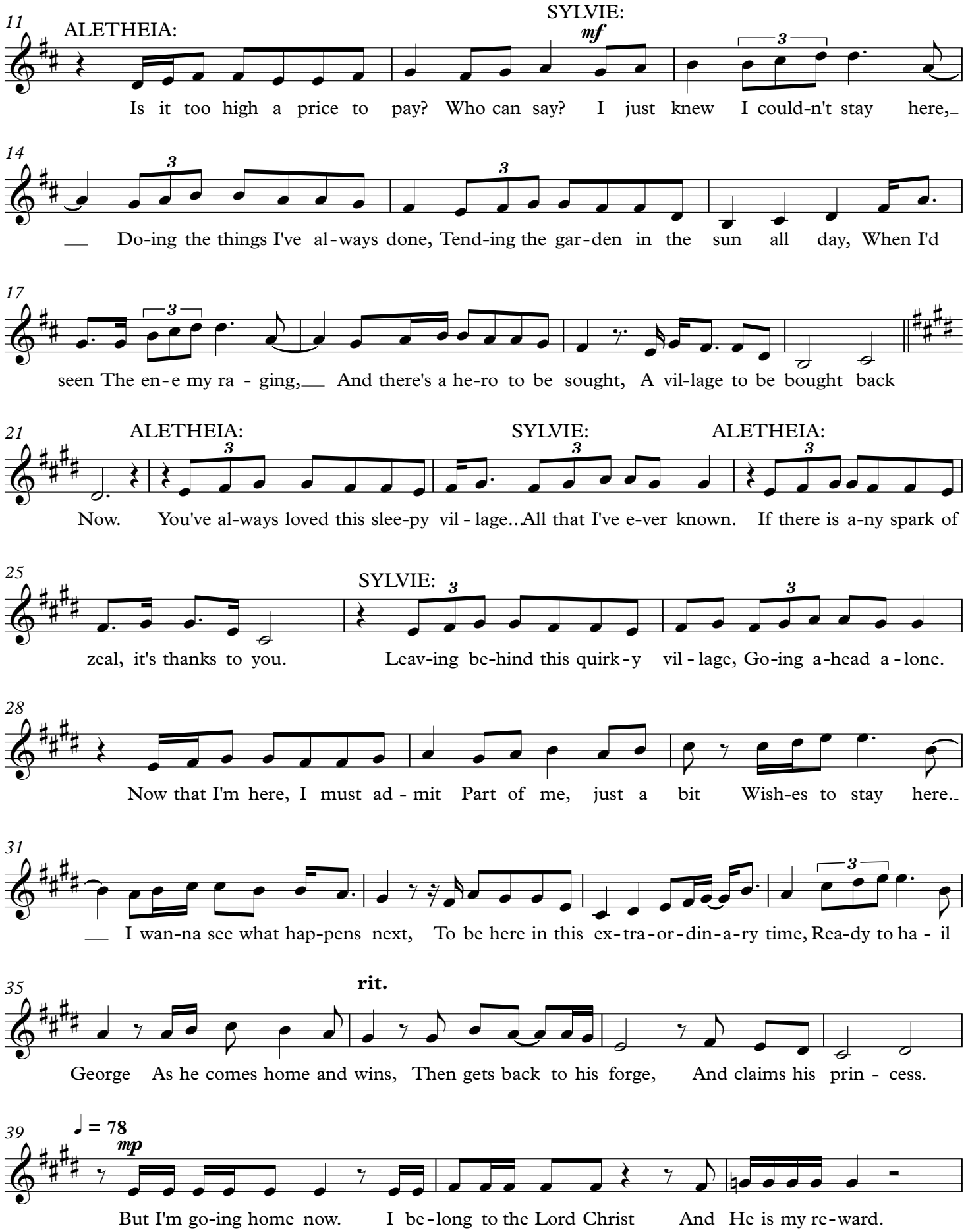
8

ALETHEIA:

SYLVIE *(top)*:

May-be you would-n't have.

plan-ning for the worst. May-be I would-'ve tried to stop you; May-be I should-n't have.


11
ALETHEIA:
SYLVIE:
mf
Is it too high a price to pay? Who can say? I just knew I could-n't stay here,
14
Do-ing the things I've al-ways done, Tend-ing the gar-den in the sun all day, When I'd
17
seen The en-e my ra - ging, And there's a he-ro to be sought, A vil-lage to be bought back
21
ALETHEIA:
SYLVIE:
ALETHEIA:
Now. You've al-ways loved this slee-py vil - lage...All that I've e-ver known. If there is a-ny spark of
25
SYLVIE:
zeal, it's thanks to you. Leav-ing be-hind this quirk-y vil - lage, Go-ing a-head a - lone.
28
Now that I'm here, I must ad - mit Part of me, just a bit Wish-es to stay here.
31
I wan-na see what hap-pens next, To be here in this ex-tra-or-din-a-ry time, Rea-dy to ha - il
35
rit.
George As he comes home and wins, Then gets back to his forge, And claims his prin - cess.
39
♩ = 78
mp
But I'm go-ing home now. I be-long to the Lord Christ And He is my re-ward.

42

He is my re-ward.

ALETHEIA:

Look at you,_ my ba-by sis-ter, Go-ing first to meet the Mas-ter.

a tempo ♩ = 78

ALETHEIA: Who's gonna make me laugh when you're gone?
SYLVIE: George makes you laugh.
ALETHEIA: Not like you do.

45

SYLVIE:

I al-ways was fast-er.

SYLVIE: Lettie, will you sing me that song we sang when Daddy died?

ALETHEIA: Of course.

rit.

SYLVIE: I'm just... I'm just gonna rest now.

50

♩ = 76

accel.

56

ALETHEIA:

Death, where is your vic - tor- y? Where is your sting? You can-not hold one of His.

Ethereally ♩ = 80

63

ALETHEIA: Sylvie? Sylvie?

VILLAGERS: *mp*

Ah_____

CHARLISE *(offstage)*: Sylvia!!!

Ah_____

CHARLISE *(now onstage)*: Sylvia! Nay! Nay!

mf

Ah_____

Ah_____

rit.

♩ = 74

♩ = 𝅗𝅥

72

Ah_____

MEN:

mf

Be-side the

Soberly (in 4) ♩ = 124 *("Act I Finale")*

77 (MEN:)

lake, we can't pre - tend That this will have a hap - py end, As in - to

81 **accel.** VILLAGERS: *mf*

(MEN:) What kind of

cha - os and con - fu - sion we de - scend.

85 **Driving** ♩ = 132 **accel.**

ac - tion can we take? Our daugh - ters' lives are now at stake. We face cat-

89 GEORGE:

as - troph - e with ev' - ry move we make! I'm on a

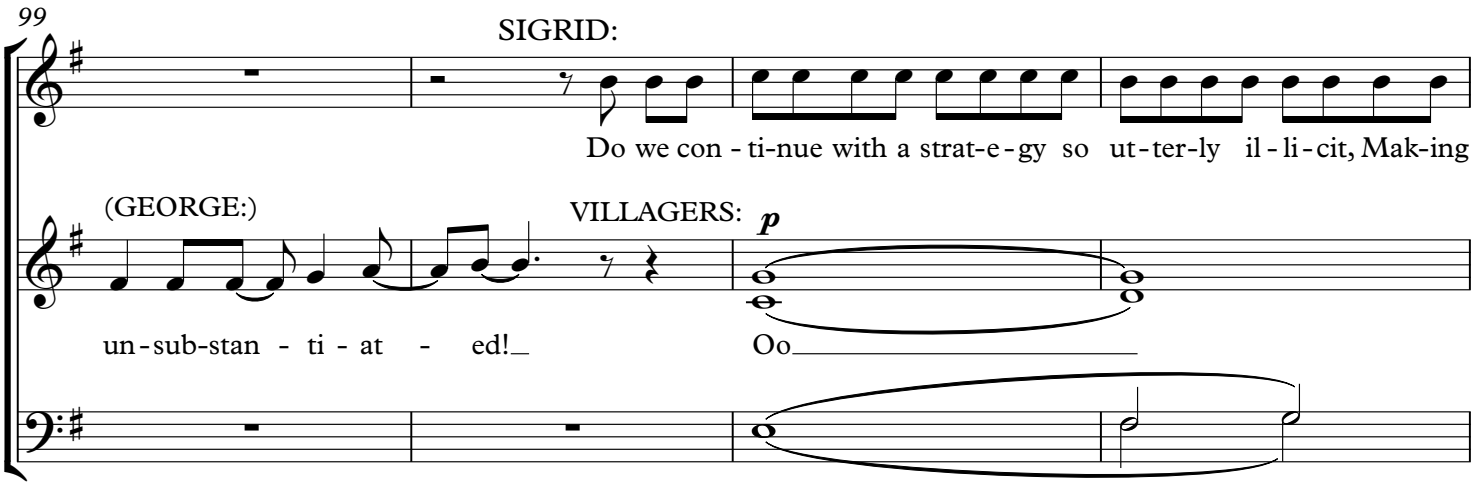
♩ = 148

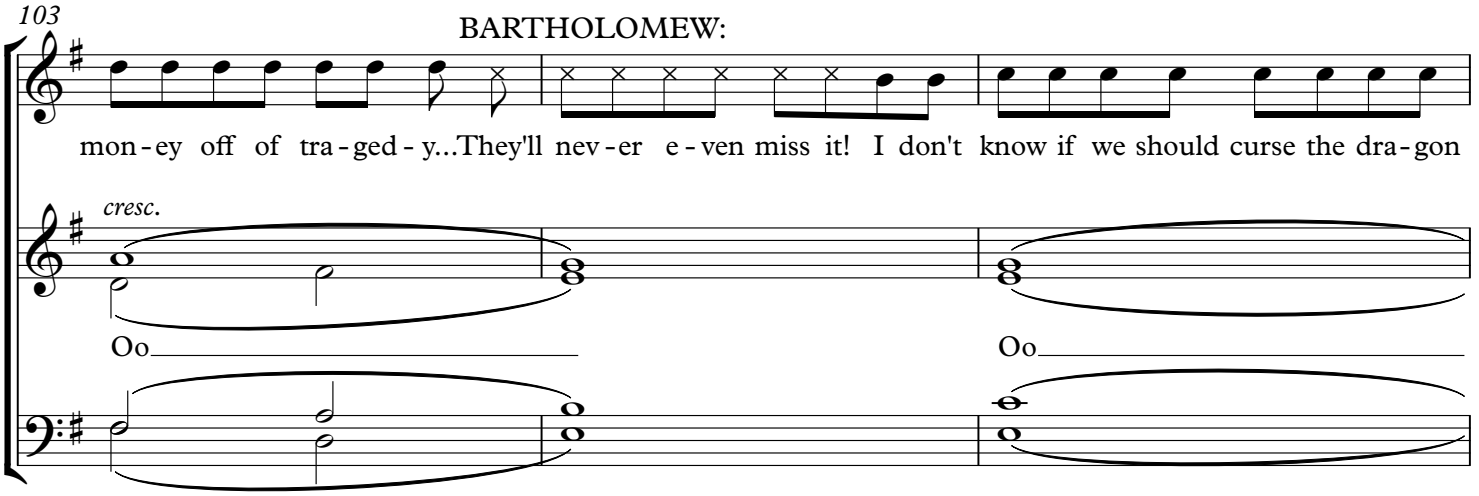
93 (GEORGE:) MARA:

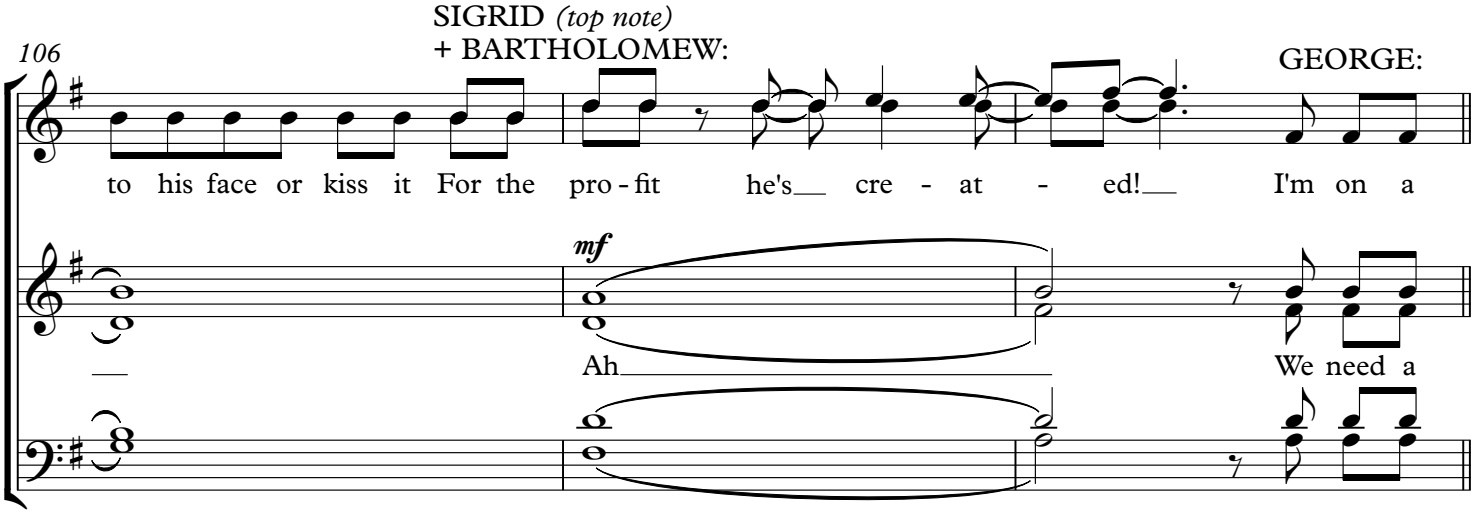
jour-ney where my ev' - ry step is shift-ing sand. But if he on - ly knew what I know, then he'd

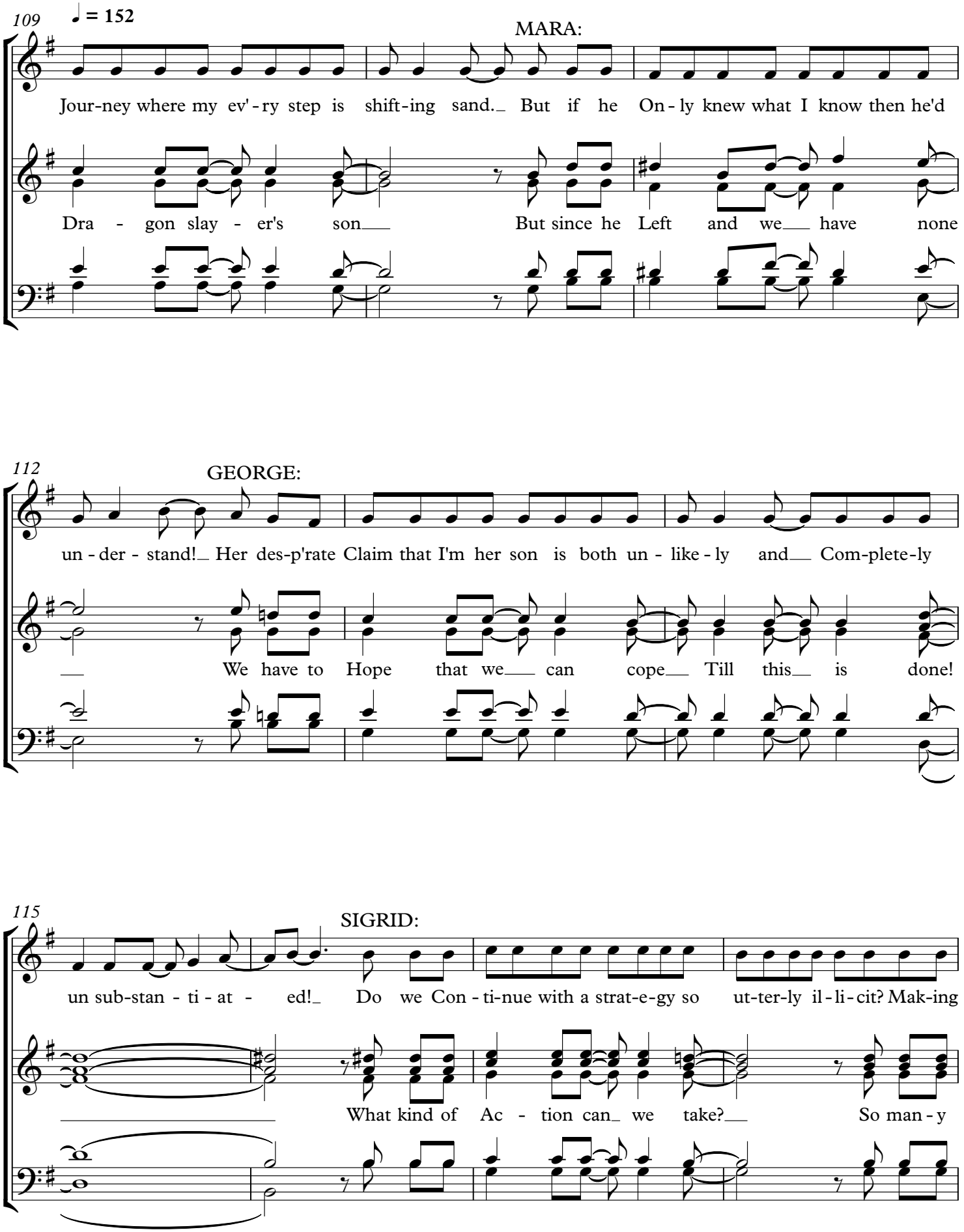
96 GEORGE:

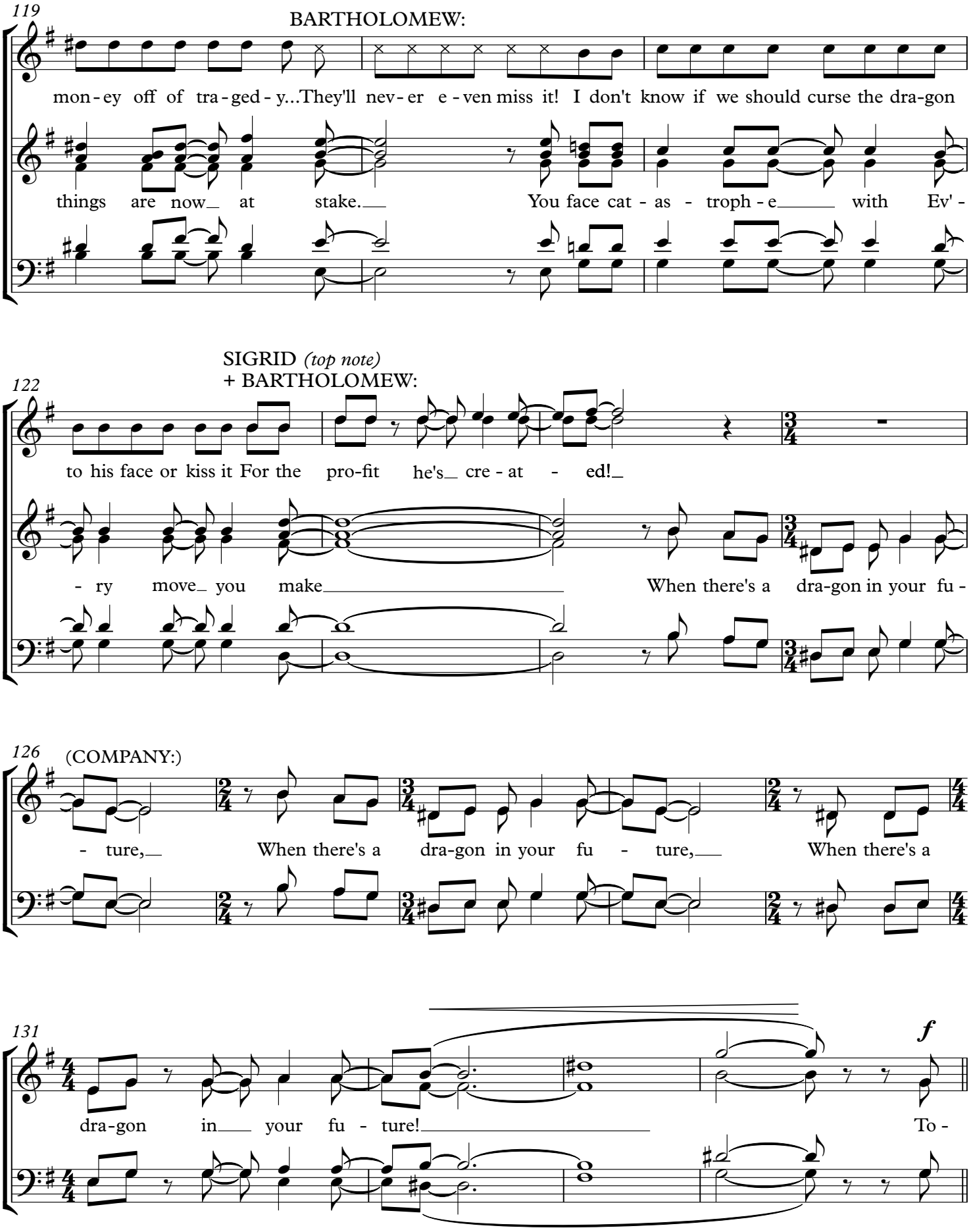
un - der - stand! Her des-p'rate claim that I'm her son is both un - like - ly and Com-plete-ly

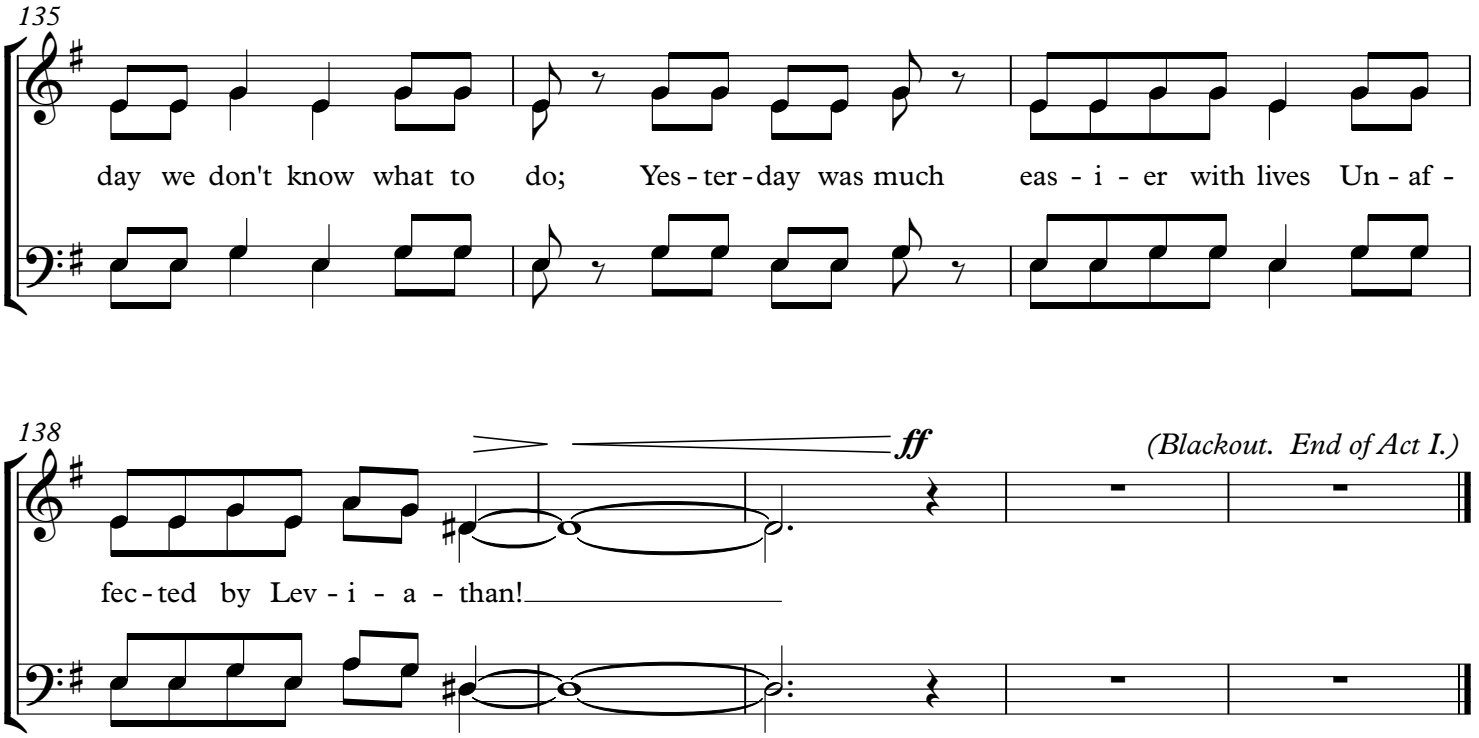

99
SIGRID:
Do we con - ti-nue with a strat-e-gy so ut-ter-ly il - li - cit, Mak-ing
(GEORGE:)
un - sub-stan - ti - at - ed!
VILLAGERS:
p
Oo


103
BARTHOLOMEW:
mon - ey off of tra - ged - y...They'll nev - er e - ven miss it! I don't know if we should curse the dra - gon
cresc.
Oo
Oo


106
SIGRID (top note)
+ BARTHOLOMEW:
GEORGE:
to his face or kiss it For the pro - fit he's cre - at - ed! I'm on a
mf
Ah
We need a

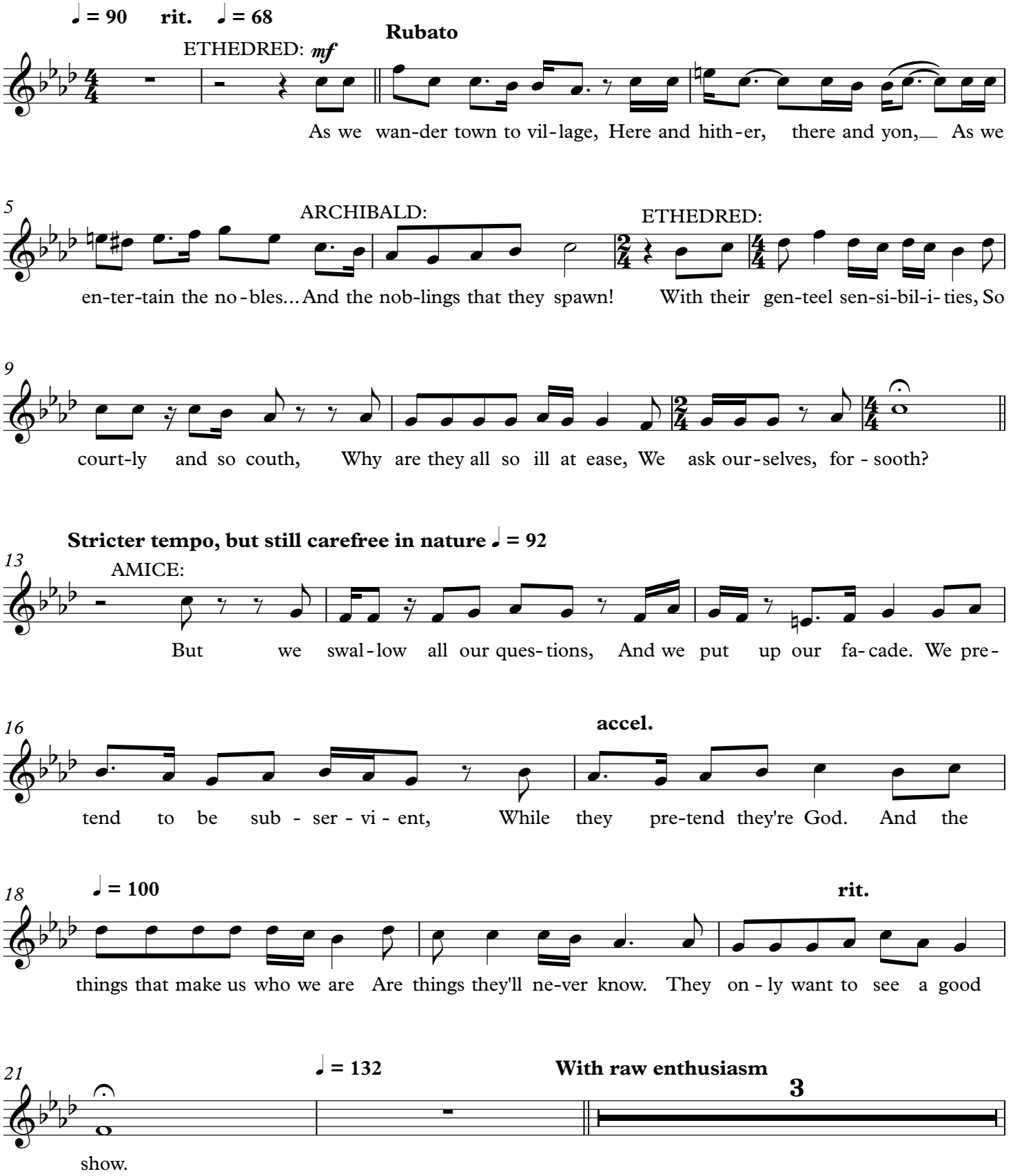

109
♩ = 152
MARA:
Jour-ney where my ev'-ry step is shift-ing sand. But if he On-ly knew what I know then he'd
Dra - gon slay - er's son But since he Left and we have none
112
GEORGE:
un-der-stand! Her des-p'rate Claim that I'm her son is both un-like-ly and Com-plete-ly
We have to Hope that we can cope Till this is done!
115
SIGRID:
un sub-stan-ti-at-ed! Do we Con-ti-nue with a strat-e-gy so ut-ter-ly il-li-cit? Mak-ing
What kind of Ac-tion can we take? So man-y

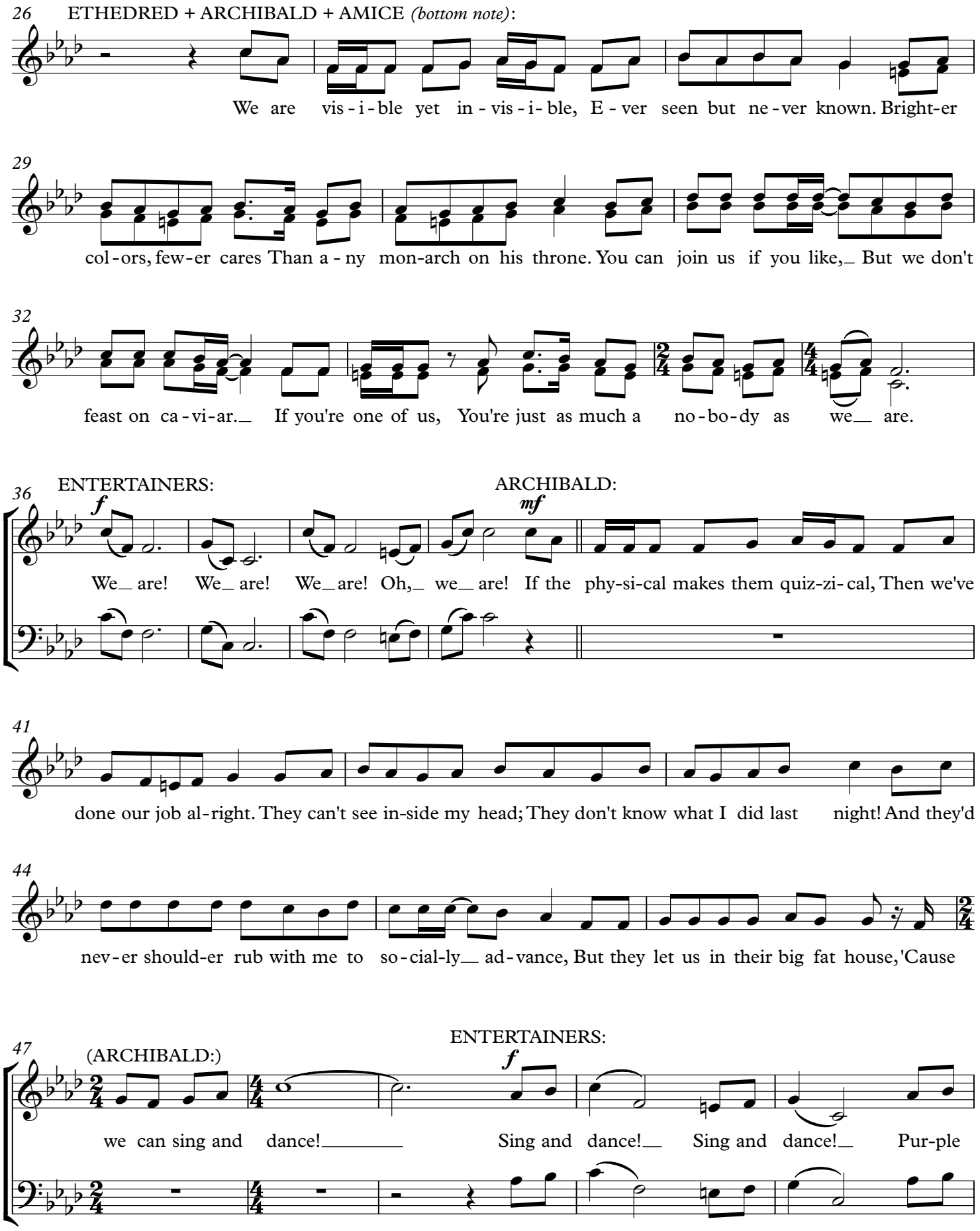

119
BARTHOLOMEW:
mon - ey off of tra - ged - y...They'll nev - er e - ven miss it! I don't know if we should curse the dra-gon
things are now at stake. You face cat - as - troph - e with Ev' -
122
SIGRID (top note)
+ BARTHOLOMEW:
to his face or kiss it For the pro-fit he's cre - at - ed!
- ry move you make When there's a dra-gon in your fu -
126
(COMPANY:)
- ture, When there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture, When there's a
131
f
dra-gon in your fu - ture! To -

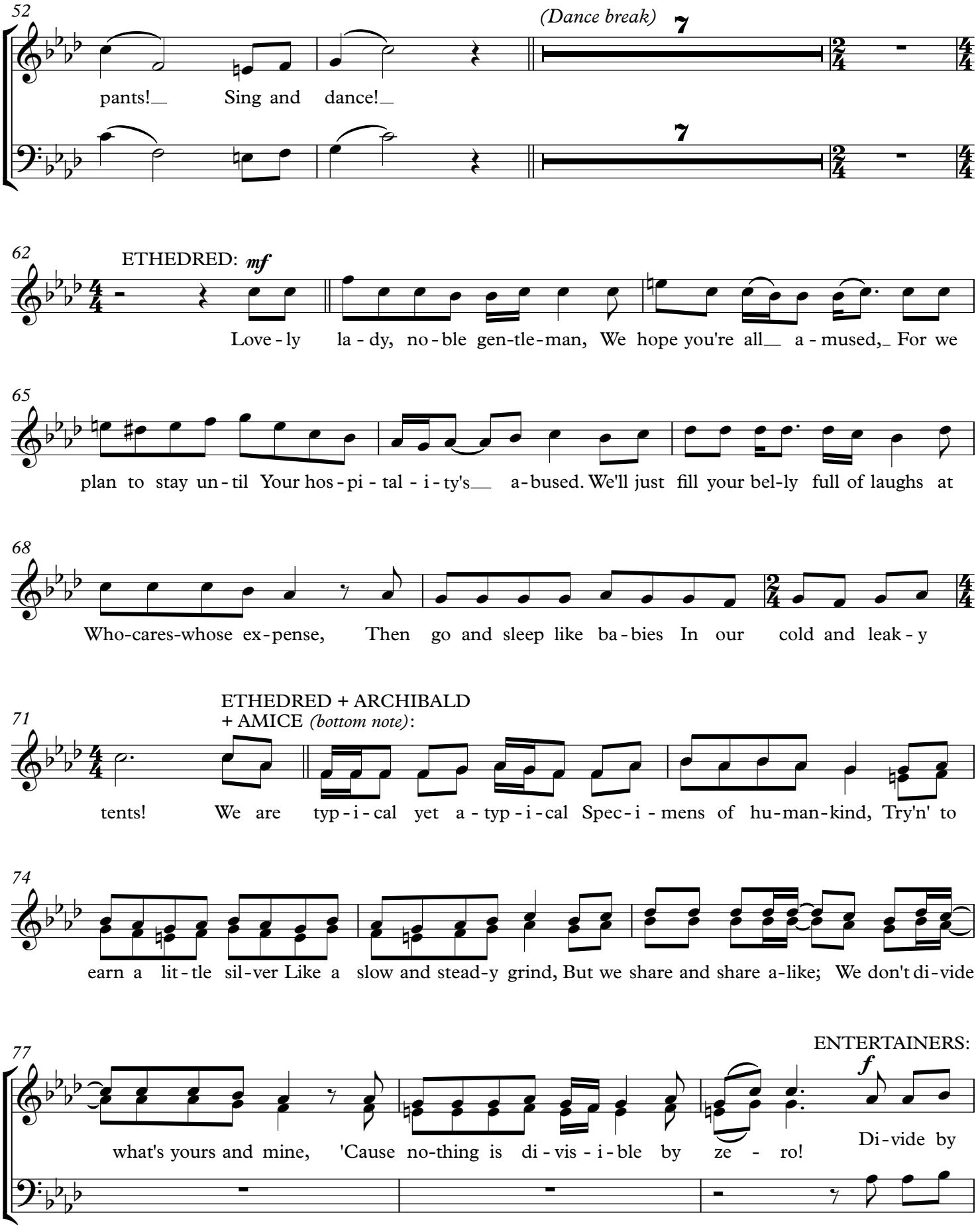

135
day we don't know what to do; Yes - ter - day was much eas - i - er with lives Un - af -
138
ff
(Blackout. End of Act I.)
fec - ted by Lev - i - a - than!

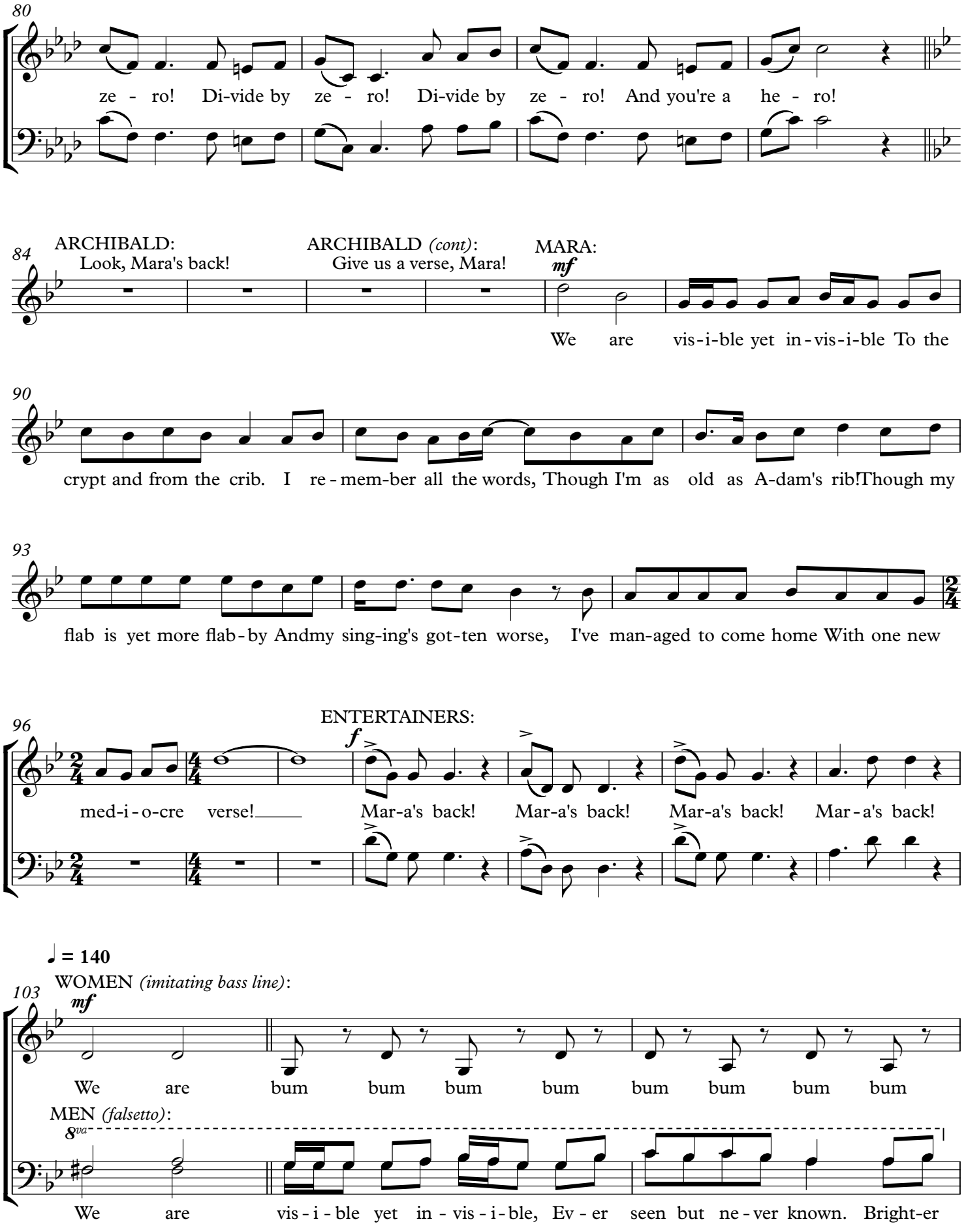
10.1 Visible yet Invisible

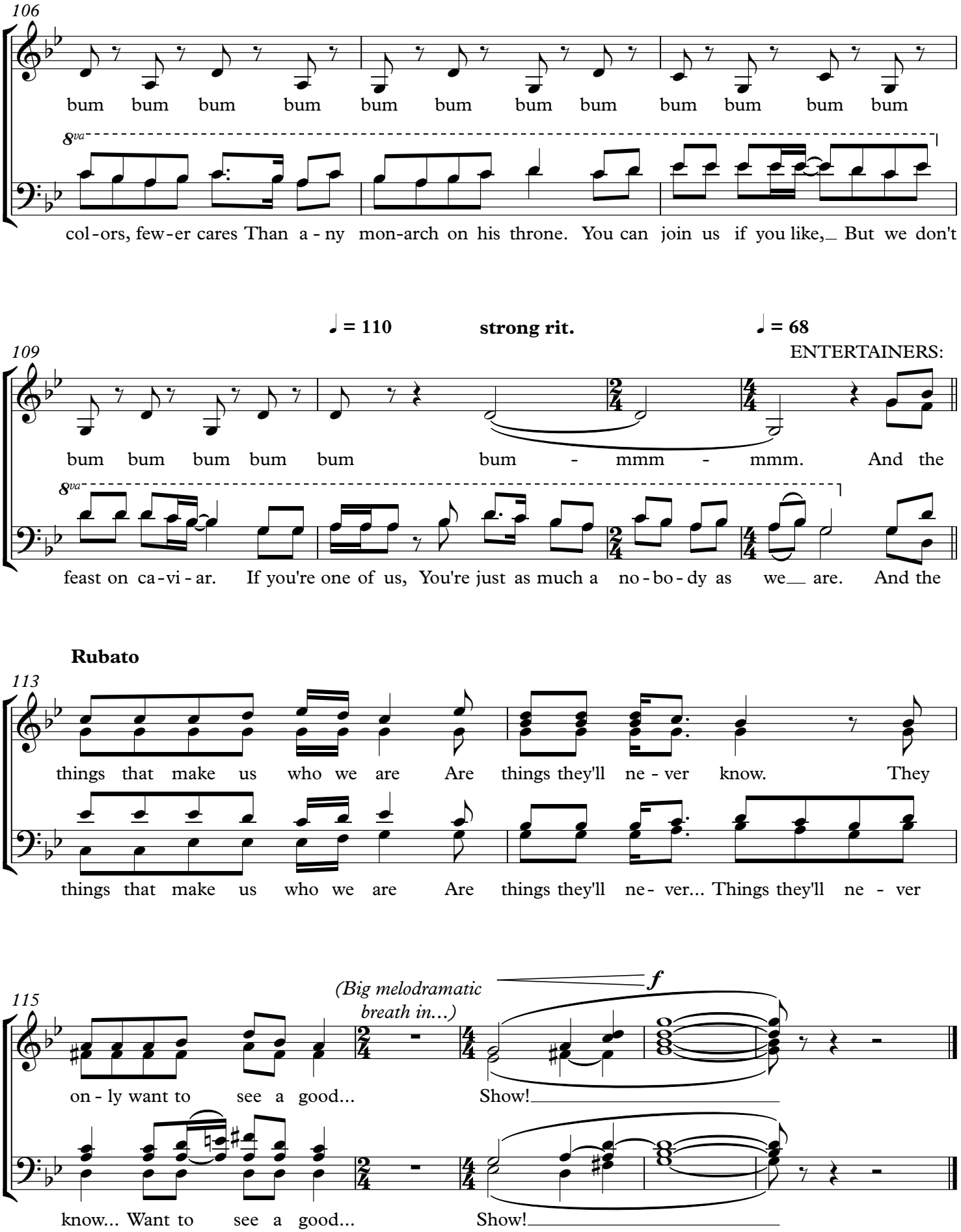
(Lights up on Act II)




26
ETHEDRED + ARCHIBALD + AMICE (bottom note):
We are vis-i-ble yet in-vis-i-ble, E-ver seen but ne-ver known. Bright-er
29
col-ors, few-er cares Than a-ny mon-arch on his throne. You can join us if you like, But we don't
32
feast on ca-vi-ar. If you're one of us, You're just as much a no-bo-dy as we are.
36
ENTERTAINERS:
f
ARCHIBALD:
mf
We are! We are! We are! Oh, we are! If the phy-si-cal makes them quiz-zi-cal, Then we've
41
done our job al-right. They can't see in-side my head; They don't know what I did last night! And they'd
44
nev-er should-er rub with me to so-cial-ly ad-vance, But they let us in their big fat house, 'Cause
47
(ARCHIBALD:)
ENTERTAINERS:
f
we can sing and dance! Sing and dance! Sing and dance! Pur-ple


52
(Dance break)
7
pants! Sing and dance!
7
62
ETHEDRED: mf
Love-ly la-dy, no-ble gen-tle-man, We hope you're all a-mused, For we
65
plan to stay un-til Your hos-pi-tal-i-ty's a-bused. We'll just fill your bel-ly full of laughs at
68
Who-cares-whose ex-pense, Then go and sleep like ba-bies In our cold and leak-y
71
ETHEDRED + ARCHIBALD
+ AMICE (bottom note):
tents! We are typ-i-cal yet a-typ-i-cal Spec-i-mens of hu-man-kind, Try'n' to
74
earn a lit-tle sil-ver Like a slow and stead-y grind, But we share and share a-like; We don't di-vide
77
ENTERTAINERS:
f
what's yours and mine, 'Cause no-thing is di-vis-i-ble by ze-ro! Di-vide by

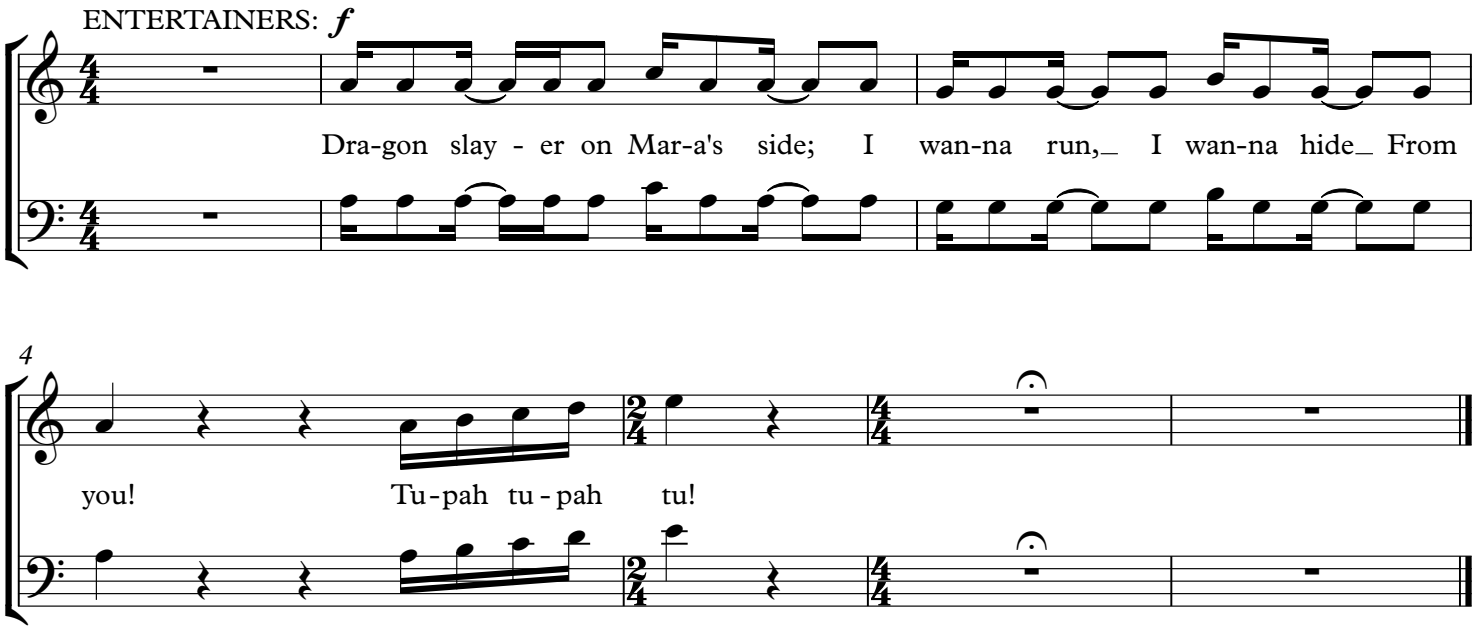

80
ze - ro! Di-vide by ze - ro! Di-vide by ze - ro! And you're a he - ro!
84
ARCHIBALD:
Look, Mara's back!
ARCHIBALD (cont):
Give us a verse, Mara!
MARA:
mf
We are vis-i-ble yet in-vis-i-ble To the
90
crypt and from the crib. I re-mem-ber all the words, Though I'm as old as A-dam's rib!Though my
93
flab is yet more flab-by Andmy sing-ing's got-ten worse, I've man-aged to come home With one new
96
ENTERTAINERS:
f
med-i-o-cre verse!
Mar-a's back! Mar-a's back! Mar-a's back! Mar-a's back!
♩ = 140
103
WOMEN (imitating bass line):
mf
We are bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum
MEN (falsetto):
8va
We are vis-i-ble yet in-vis-i-ble, Ev-er seen but ne-ver known. Bright-er


106
bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum
8va
col-ors, few-er cares Than a-ny mon-arch on his throne. You can join us if you like, But we don't
♩ = 110
strong rit.
♩ = 68
109
ENTERTAINERS:
bum bum bum bum bum bum - mmm - mmm. And the
8va
feast on ca-vi-ar. If you're one of us, You're just as much a no-bo-dy as we are. And the
Rubato
113
things that make us who we are Are things they'll ne-ver know. They
things that make us who we are Are things they'll ne- ver... Things they'll ne - ver
115
(Big melodramatic breath in...)
f
on-ly want to see a good... Show!
know... Want to see a good... Show!

10.2 Dragon Slayer on Mara's Side

ARCHIBALD: And are you a dragon slayer too, my lad?
AMICE: An *awfully cute* dragon slayer!
ARCHIBALD: AAAAHHH!!! Don't slay me!!! AAAAHHH!!!!

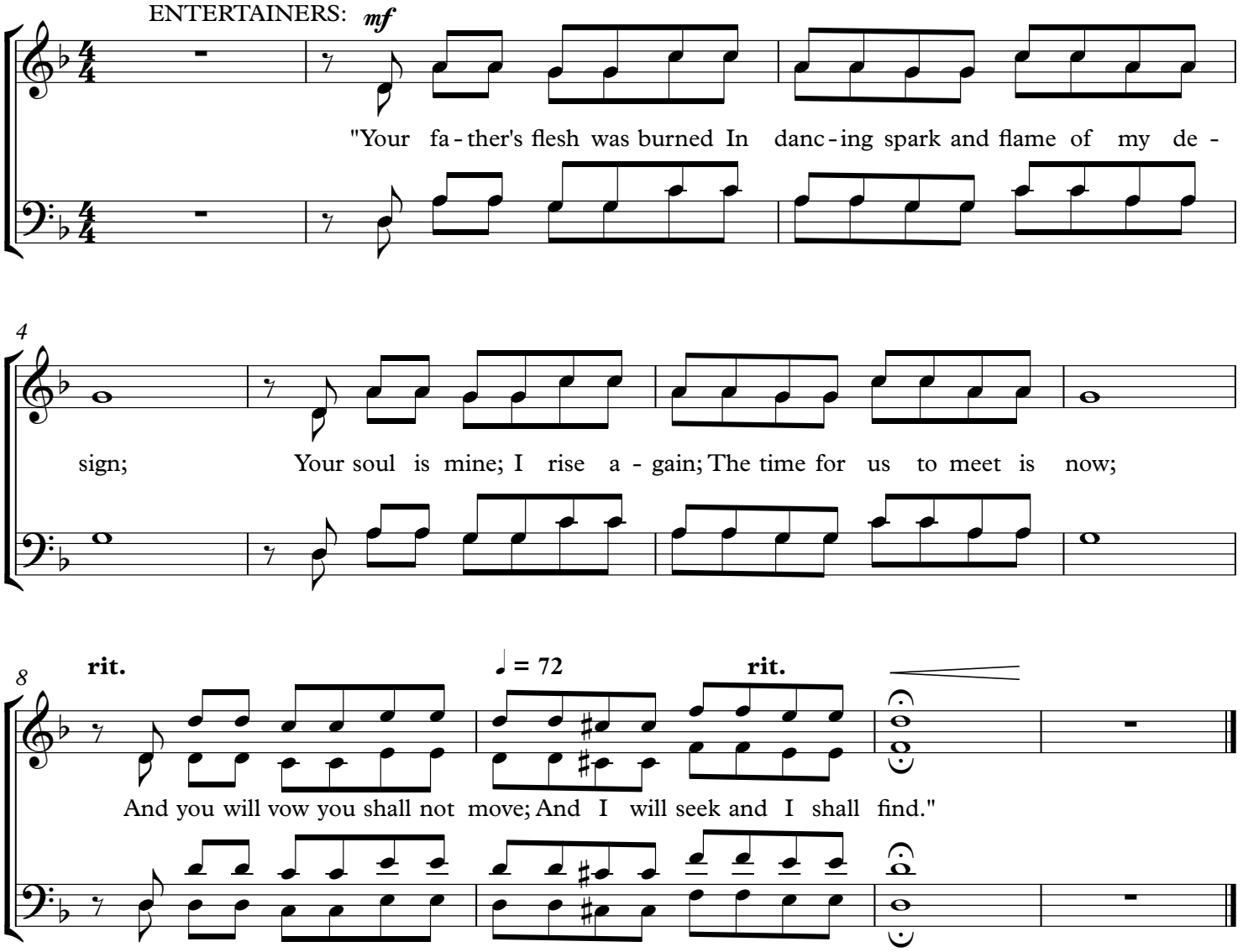
With rowdy enthusiasm ♩ = 126



10.3 Message #1 (Entertainers' Reprise)

LUTE PLAYER: Eww, augmented chords.
ETHEDRED: Just play.
MARA: Nay, nay, we don't need to hear it.
ETHEDRED: It's alright, we love a good tune!

Melodramatically spooky ♩ = 90



10.4 George and Mara Fight

GEORGE: Suddenly you've some skill with a blade? Another of your secrets?
MARA: You can't be the wife of a so-called dragon slayer without learning a few *tricks!*

10.5 Have You Ever Wondered Why

GEORGE: Are you lying to me?!
MARA: Nay! If I lied again, you would leave.
GEORGE: I'm leaving either way.
MARA: Then why shouldn't I tell the truth?
GEORGE: I'm not sure I'm convinced.
MARA: I swear it, George.

Mysteriously ♩ = 108

GEORGE: Tell me about my father.

MARA: *mf*

Have you e - ver won-dered why Ev' - ry sto - ry Ni - gel

7

spun, Not a sol - i - tar - y one Had a - ny eye - wit - nes - ses? Ev' - ry dra-gon's death he

11

rit.

claimed, Some-where far a - way un - named, No - thing ven - tured, no one shamed Un - til he faced...

14

GEORGE: Leviathan. Get to the point.

♩ = 116

MARA:

Ni - gel's leg - a - cy he longed to com - plete, In all his

17

in - so - lent pride, Was in re - a - li - ty re - plete With ma - ni - pu - la - tion and de -

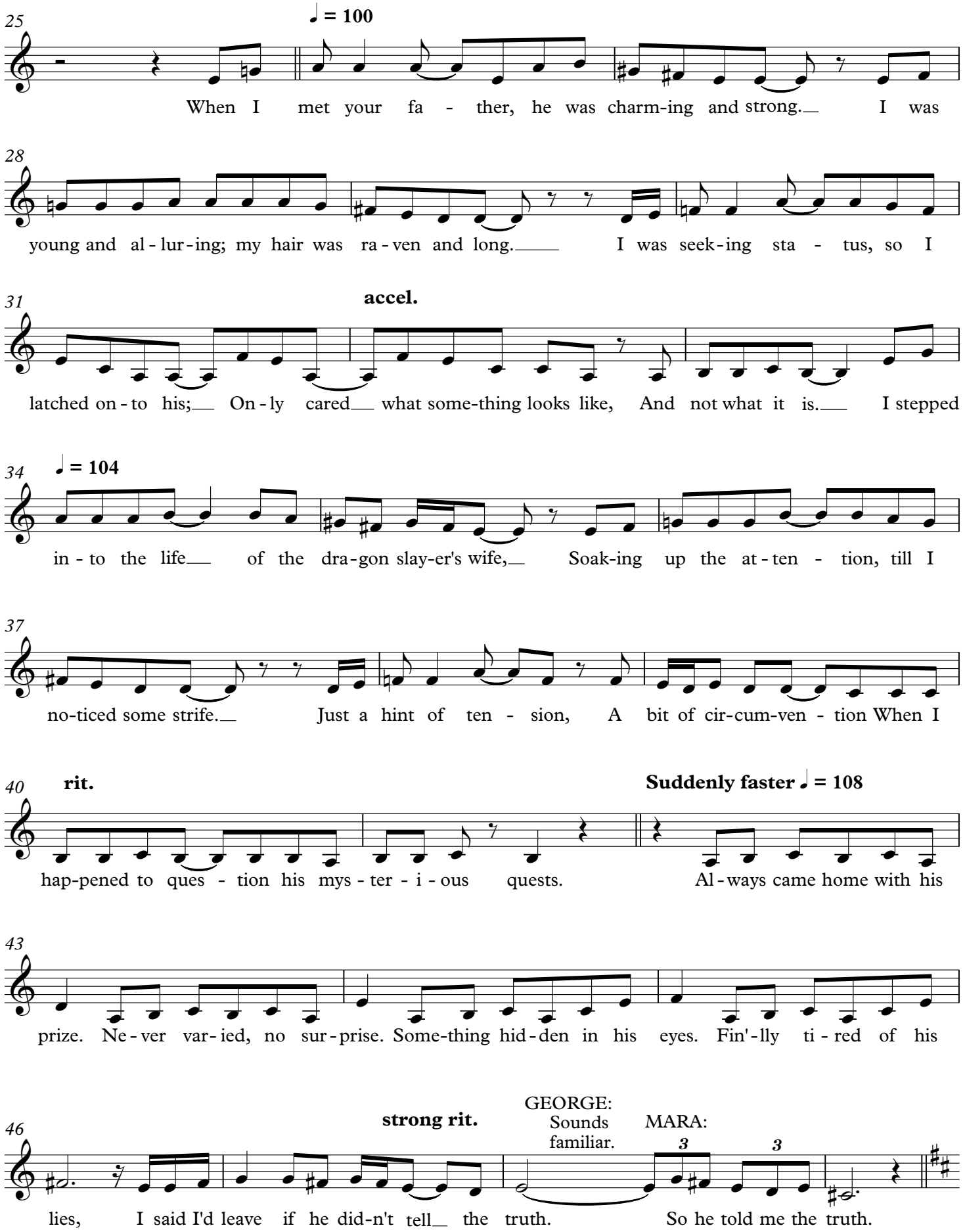
20

rit.

GEORGE: Then who killed all those dragons?

MARA:

ceit. Can't you see it? Ne - ver slew a dra-gon in his life. Lev - i - a - than.


25
♩ = 100
When I met your fa - ther, he was charm-ing and strong. I was
28
young and al - lur - ing; my hair was ra - ven and long. I was seek - ing sta - tus, so I
31
accel.
latched on - to his; On - ly cared what some-thing looks like, And not what it is. I stepped
34
♩ = 104
in - to the life of the dra - gon slay-er's wife, Soak-ing up the at - ten - tion, till I
37
no-ticed some strife. Just a hint of ten - sion, A bit of cir-cum-ven - tion When I
40
rit.
Suddenly faster ♩ = 108
hap-pened to ques - tion his mys - ter - i - ous quests. Al - ways came home with his
43
prize. Ne - ver var - ied, no sur - prise. Some-thing hid - den in his eyes. Fin'-lly ti - red of his
46
strong rit.
GEORGE:
Sounds familiar.
MARA:
3
3
lies, I said I'd leave if he did-n't tell the truth. So he told me the truth.

Rubato ♩ = 64

(Recitative)

50

Sev'-ral years be-fore I met him, Your fa-ther found Le-vi-a-than, Young and frail,

52

Wound-ed and dy-ing be-side a lake. He was a-bout to run him

54

(End recitative) *mp*

through with his sword, When the cun-ning lit-tle crea-ture said, "Wait! I could

Return to stricter tempo ♩ = 86

SOPRANO I SINGERS *(offstage)*:

56 *mp*

Ah Ah Ah

(MARA:)

be of in-est-i-ma-ble val-ue to you. If we bind our-selves to-geth-er, There's

59

Ah Ah

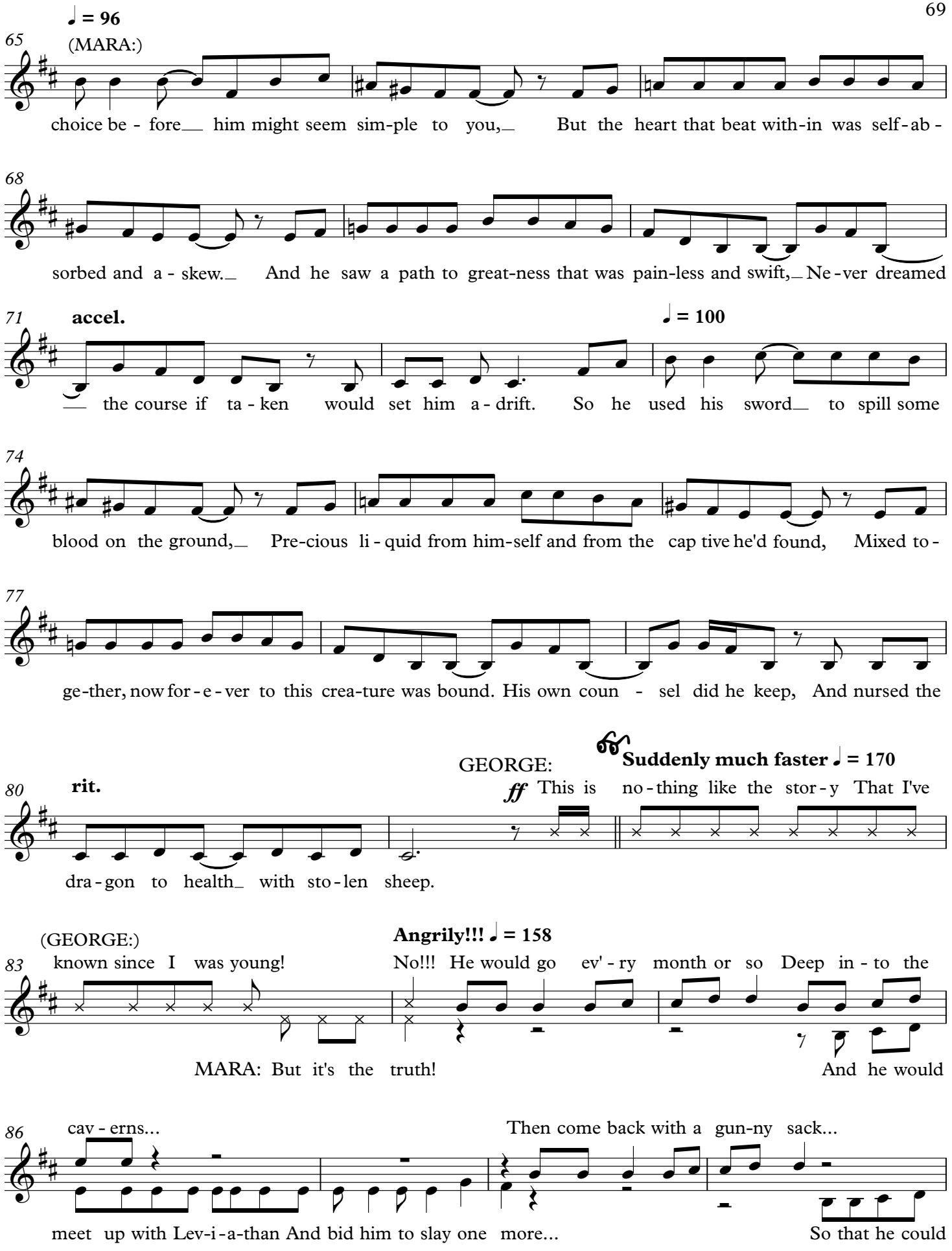
much that I can give. Let me live, and I'll pledge my-self for-ev-er, Do your bid-ding, What

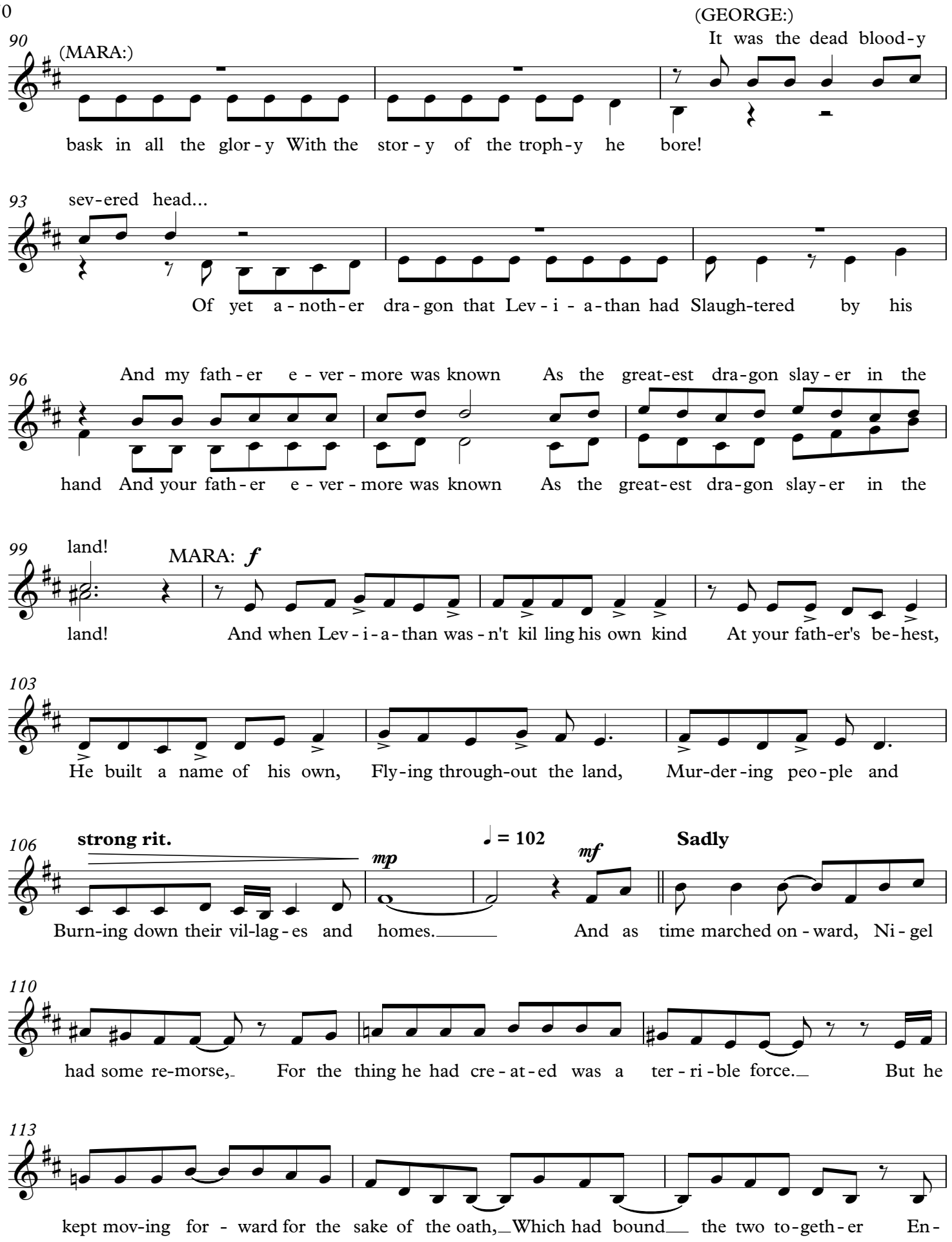
62 **rit.** *fade out*

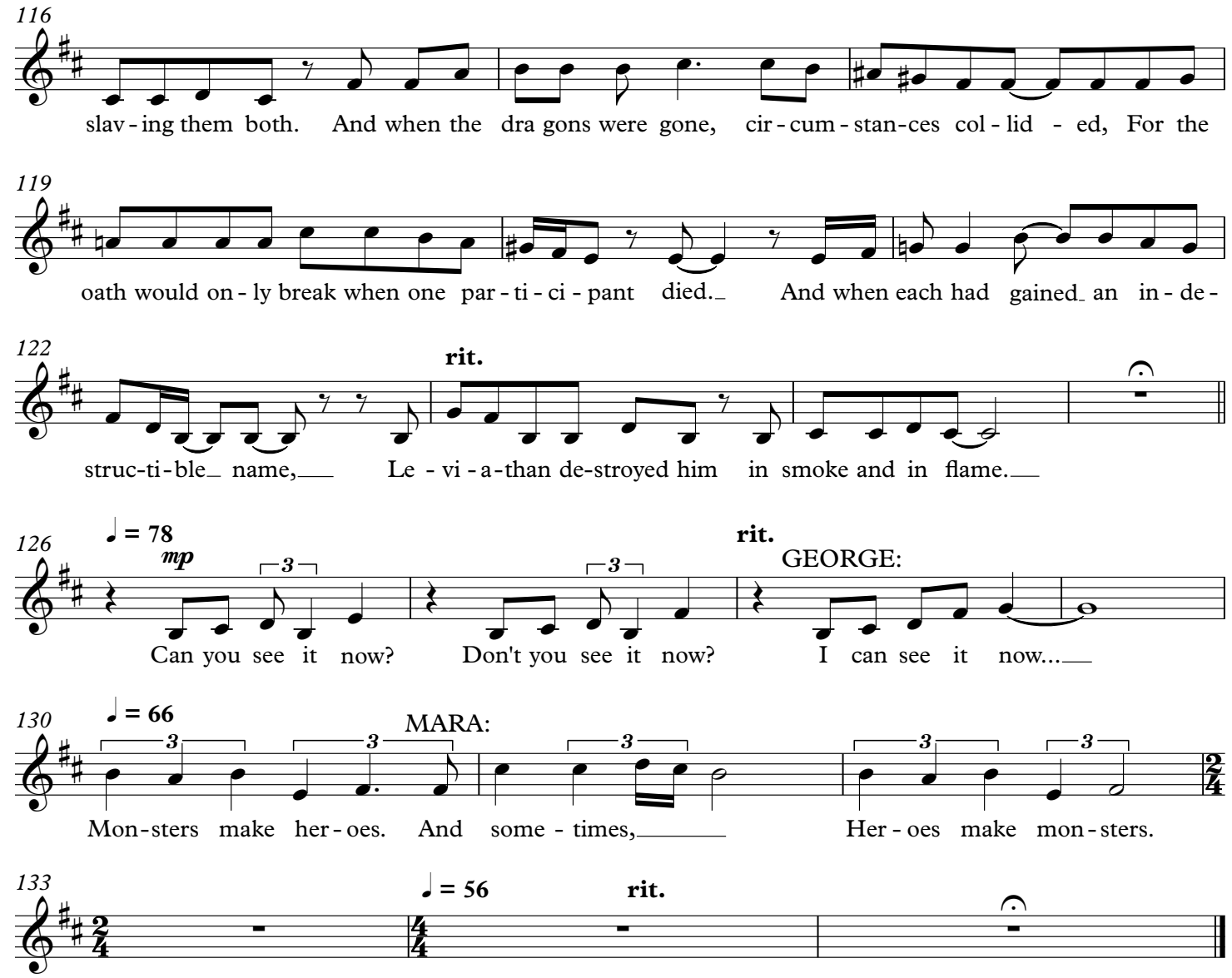
Ah

mf

e-ver you say; I'll swear an oath to-day." Now the

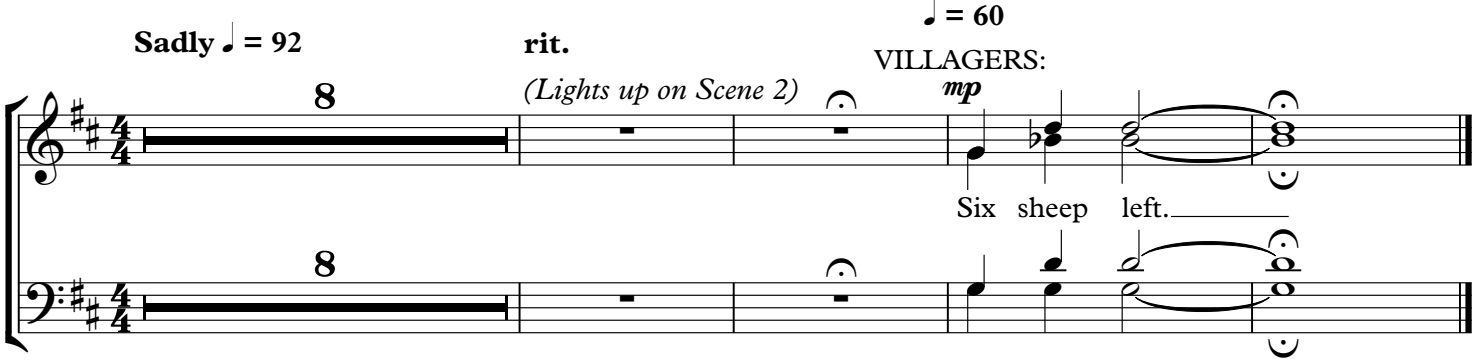

♩ = 96
65
(MARA:)
choice be - fore him might seem sim-ple to you, But the heart that beat with-in was self-ab-
68
sorbed and a - skew. And he saw a path to great-ness that was pain-less and swift, Ne-ver dreamed
71
accel.
♩ = 100
the course if ta - ken would set him a - drift. So he used his sword to spill some
74
blood on the ground, Pre-cious li - quid from him-self and from the cap tive he'd found, Mixed to-
77
ge-ther, now for - e - ver to this crea-ture was bound. His own coun - sel did he keep, And nursed the
80
rit.
GEORGE:
Suddenly much faster ♩ = 170
ff This is no - thing like the stor - y That I've
dra - gon to health with sto - len sheep.
(GEORGE:)
Angrily!!! ♩ = 158
83
known since I was young!
No!!! He would go ev' - ry month or so Deep in - to the
MARA: But it's the truth!
And he would
86
cav - erns...
Then come back with a gun-ny sack...
meet up with Lev-i - a-than And bid him to slay one more...
So that he could


90
(MARA:)
(GEORGE:)
It was the dead blood-y
bask in all the glor-y With the stor-y of the troph-y he bore!
93
sev-ered head...
Of yet a-noth-er dra-gon that Lev-i-a-than had Slaugh-tered by his
96
And my fath-er e-ver-more was known As the great-est dra-gon slay-er in the
hand And your fath-er e-ver-more was known As the great-est dra-gon slay-er in the
99
land!
MARA: f
land!
And when Lev-i-a-than was-n't kil ling his own kind At your fath-er's be-hest,
103
He built a name of his own, Fly-ing through-out the land, Mur-der-ing peo-ple and
106
strong rit.
mp
♩ = 102
mf
Sadly
Burn-ing down their vil-lag-es and homes. And as time marched on-ward, Ni-gel
110
had some re-morse, For the thing he had cre-at-ed was a ter-ri-ble force. But he
113
kept mov-ing for-ward for the sake of the oath, Which had bound the two to-geth-er En-



11.1 Six Sheep Left

MARA: Wait! Surely your uncle told you my name?
GEORGE: Giselle. I'm leaving, Giselle.
MARA: You can call me Mother!
GEORGE: I can't. I thank God with every fiber of my being that I wasn't raised by you.
(He exits. Lights down.)



11.2 Charlise Mourns

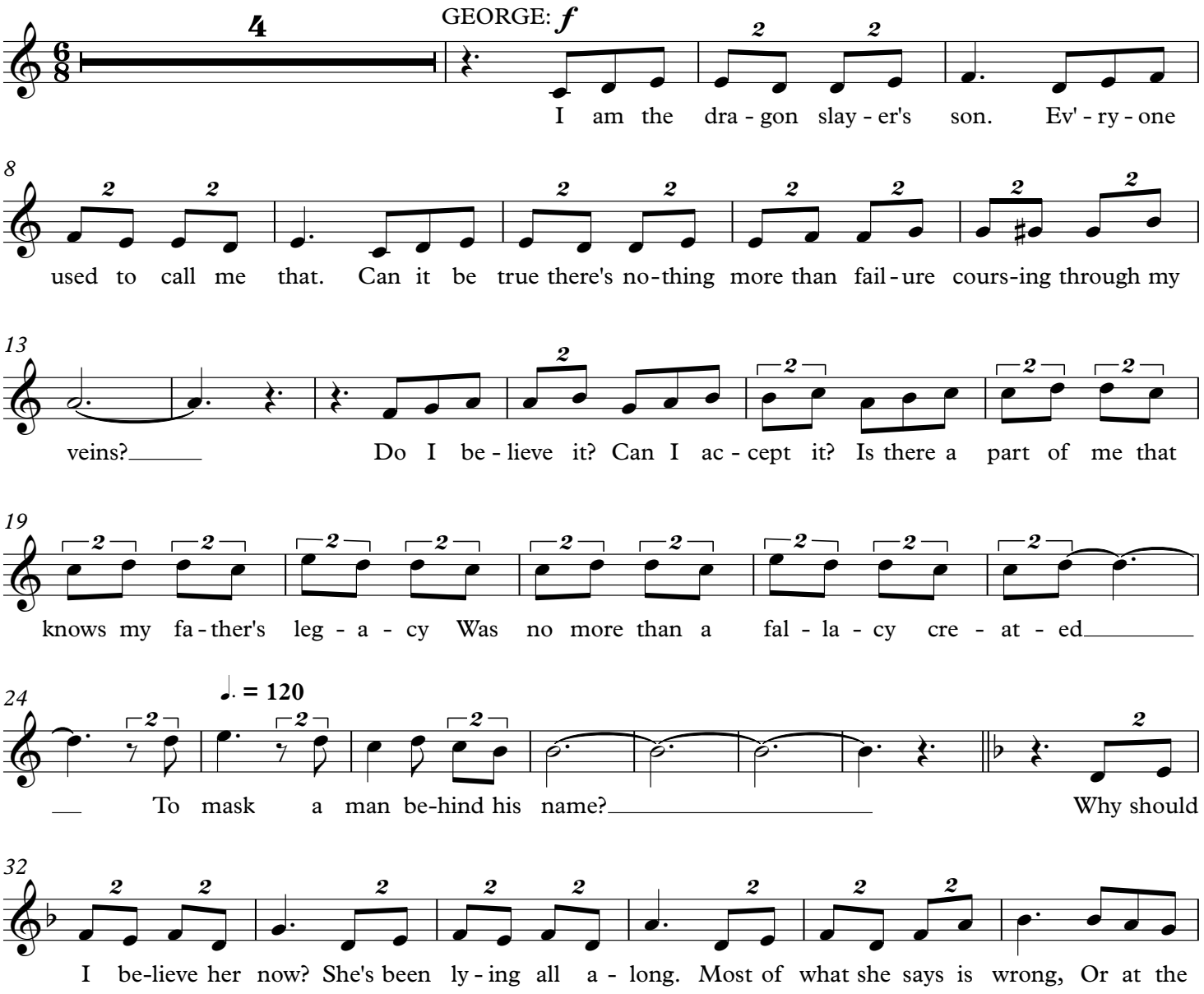
ALETHEIA: Can I not speak of my own sister? ...Or just not say her name?
I'll come check on you again at suppertime.
(She exits. Lights down.)

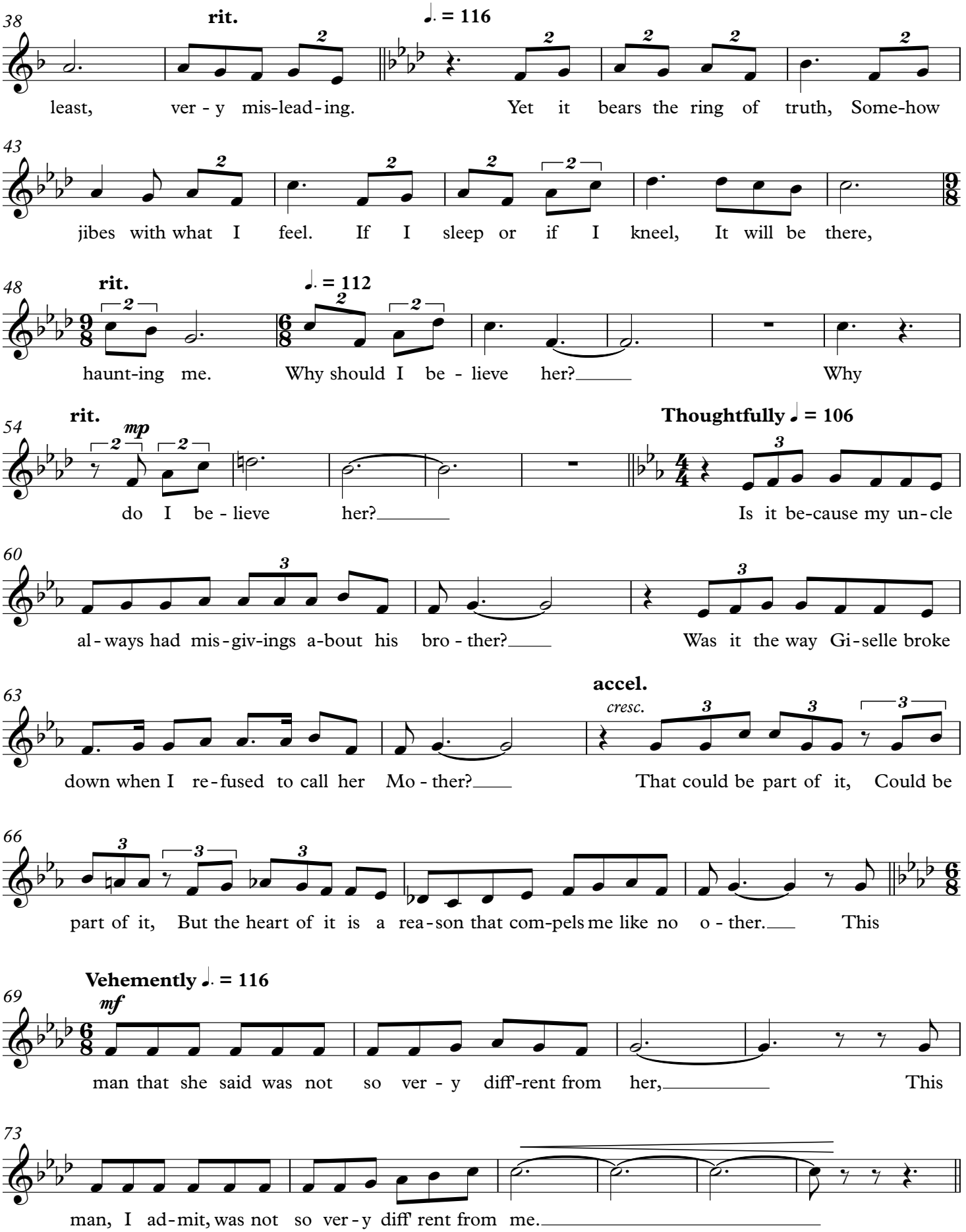
12.1 Monsters Reprise

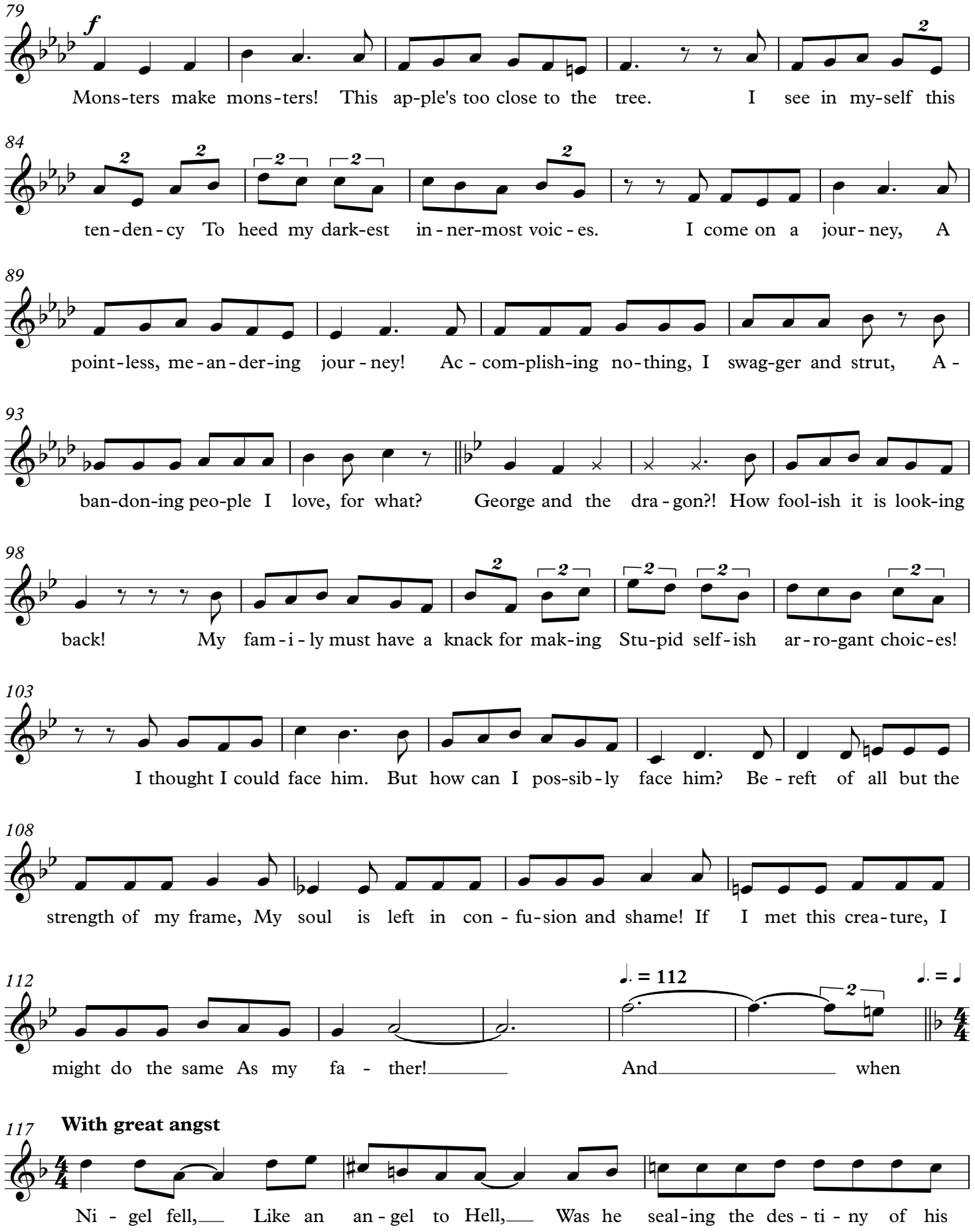
(SEGUE from 11.2 "Charlise Mourns")

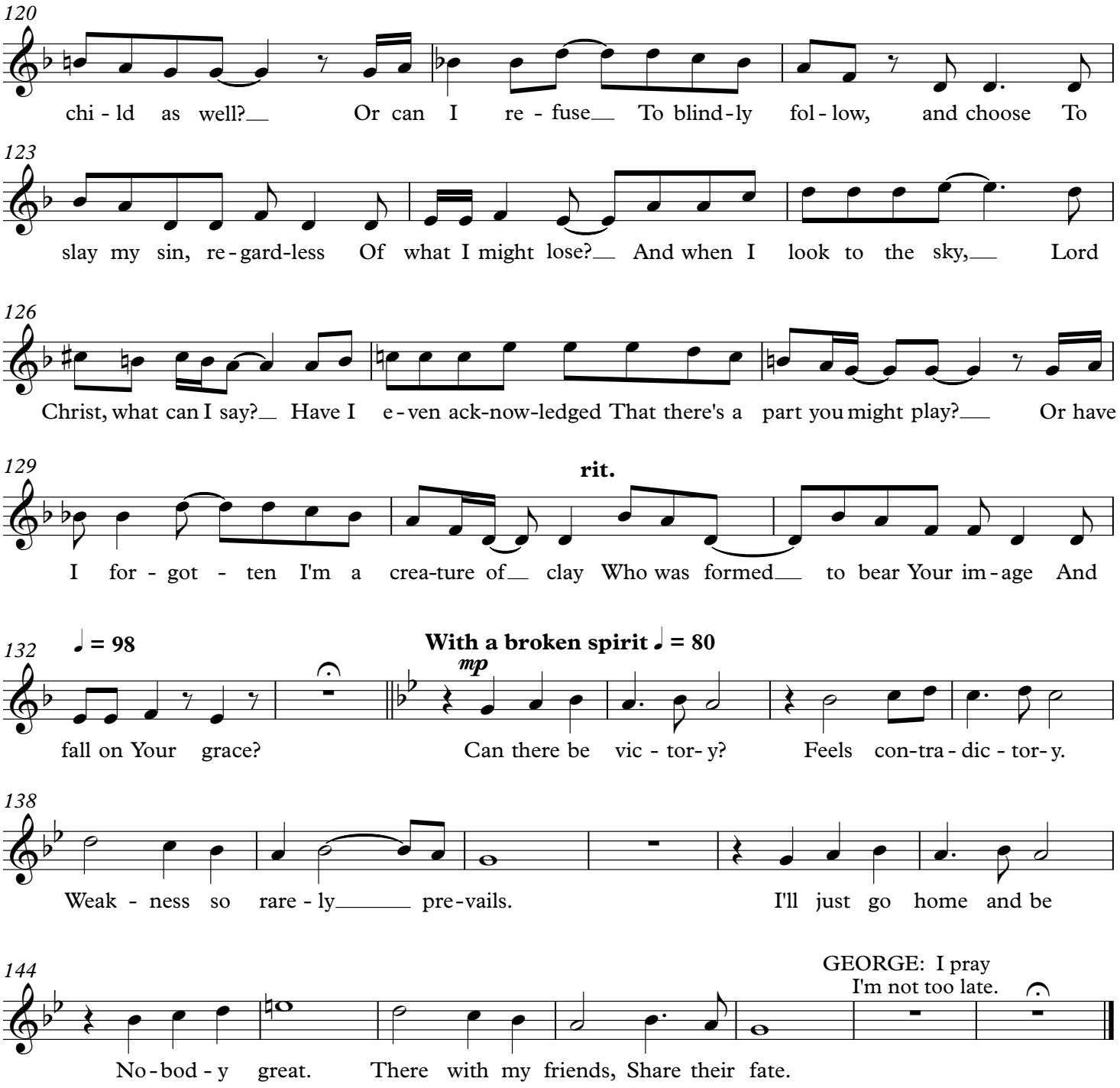
Frantically, like racing thoughts ♩. = 124

(Lights up. George enters.)




38
rit.
♩. = 116
least, ver - y mis-lead - ing. Yet it bears the ring of truth, Some-how
43
jibes with what I feel. If I sleep or if I kneel, It will be there,
48
rit.
♩. = 112
haunt-ing me. Why should I be - lieve her? Why
54
rit.
mp
do I be - lieve her?
Thoughtfully ♩ = 106
Is it be-cause my un-cle
60
al - ways had mis - giv-ings a-bout his bro - ther?
Was it the way Gi - selle broke
63
down when I re - fused to call her Mo - ther?
accel.
cresc.
That could be part of it, Could be
66
part of it, But the heart of it is a rea - son that com-pels me like no o - ther.
This
69
Vehemently ♩. = 116
mf
man that she said was not so ver - y diff'-rent from her,
This
73
man, I ad - mit, was not so ver - y diff' rent from me.


79
f
Mons-ters make mons-ters! This ap-ple's too close to the tree. I see in my-self this
84
ten-den-cy To heed my dark-est in-ner-most voic-es. I come on a jour-ney, A
89
point-less, me-an-der-ing jour-ney! Ac-com-plish-ing no-thing, I swag-ger and strut, A-
93
ban-don-ing peo-ple I love, for what? George and the dra-gon?! How fool-ish it is look-ing
98
back! My fam-i-ly must have a knack for mak-ing Stu-pid self-ish ar-ro-gant choic-es!
103
I thought I could face him. But how can I pos-sib-ly face him? Be-reft of all but the
108
strength of my frame, My soul is left in con-fu-sion and shame! If I met this crea-ture, I
112
♩. = 112
♩. = ♩
might do the same As my fa-ther! And when
117
With great angst
Ni-gel fell, Like an an-gel to Hell, Was he seal-ing the des-ti-ny of his

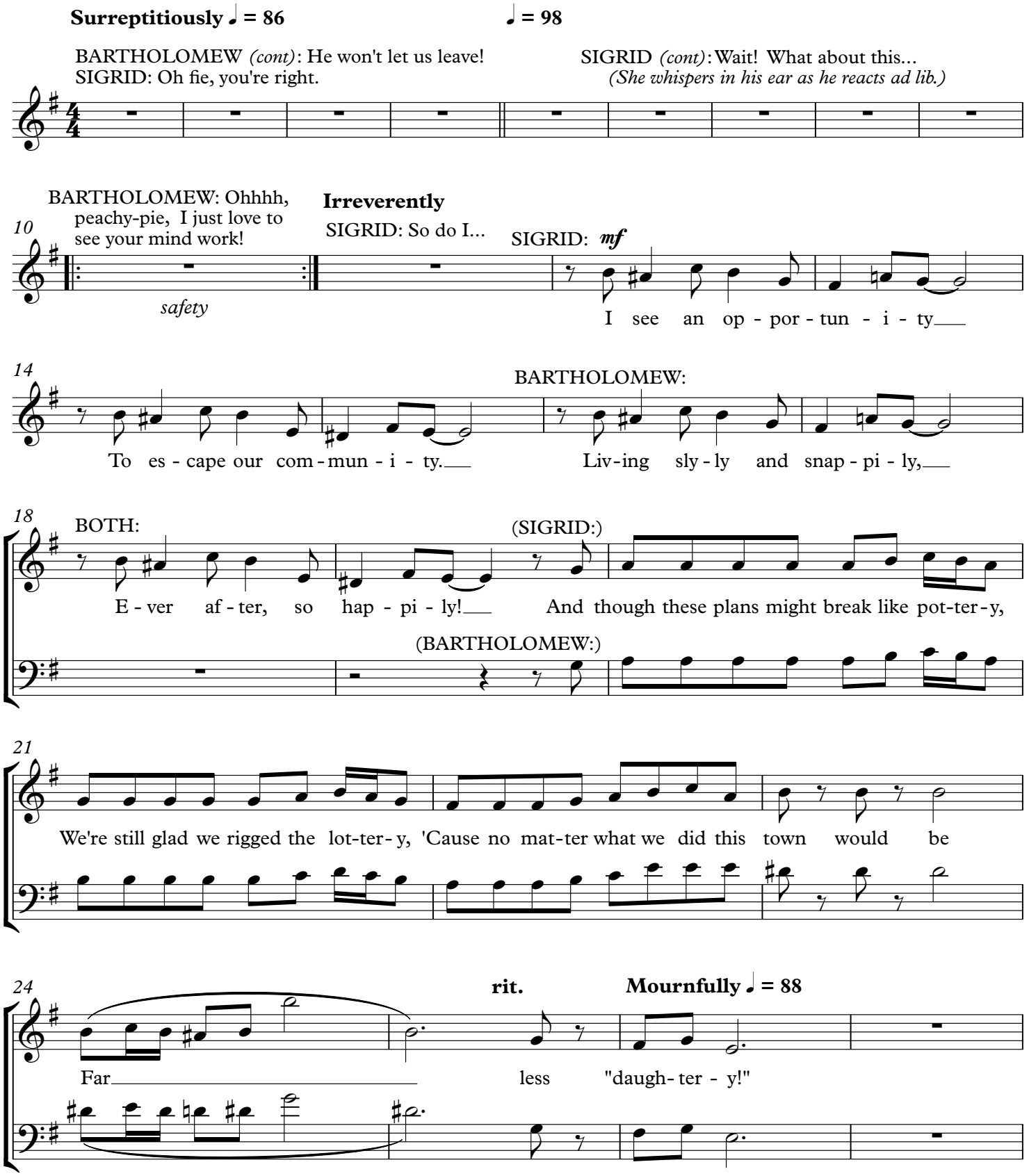


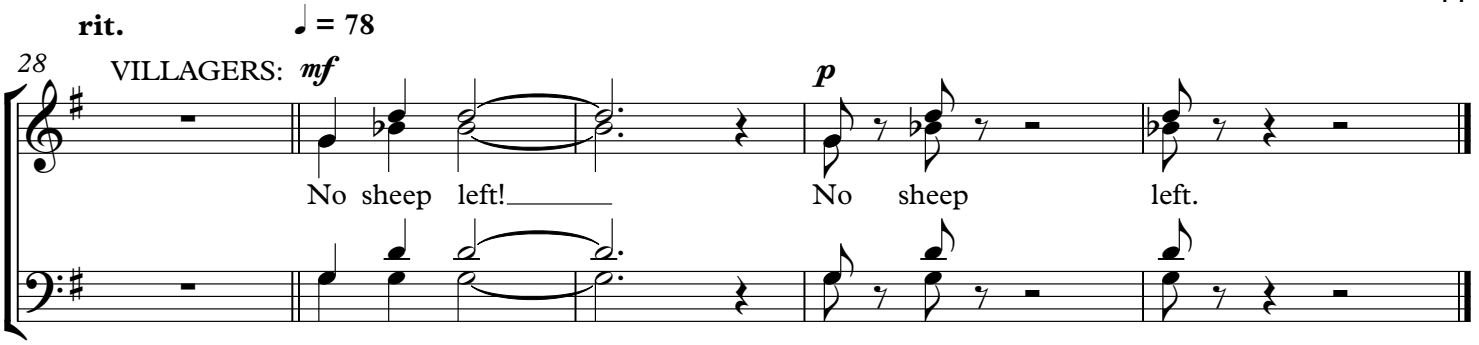
12.2 Scene Change after "Monsters Reprise"

(Lights down after 12.1 "Monsters Reprise")

13.1 Opportunity Reprise

SIGRID: Aye, we just might! Who wants to live in a dragon-infested place like this anyway?
BARTHOLOMEW: Oh!!! The dragon!



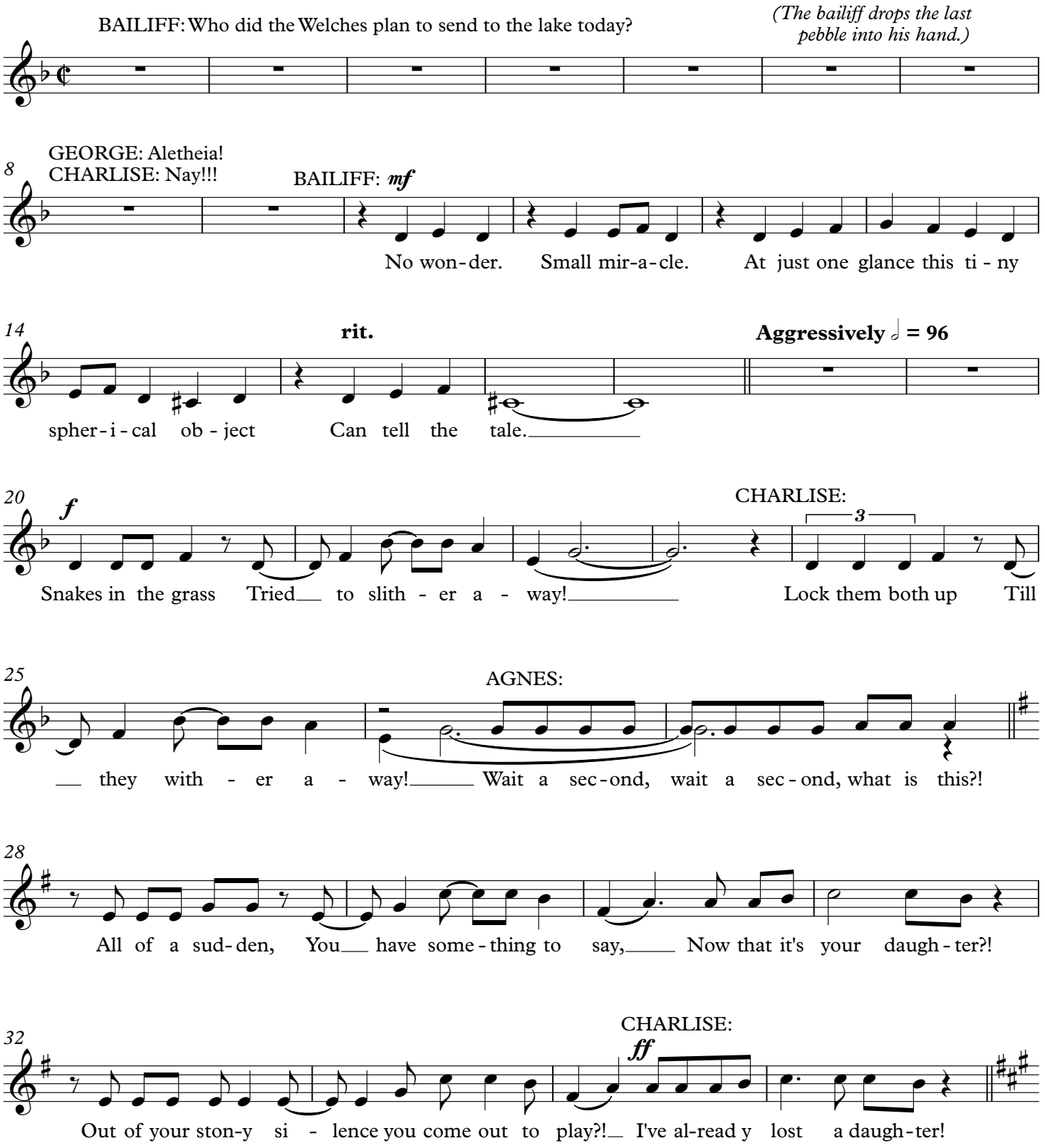


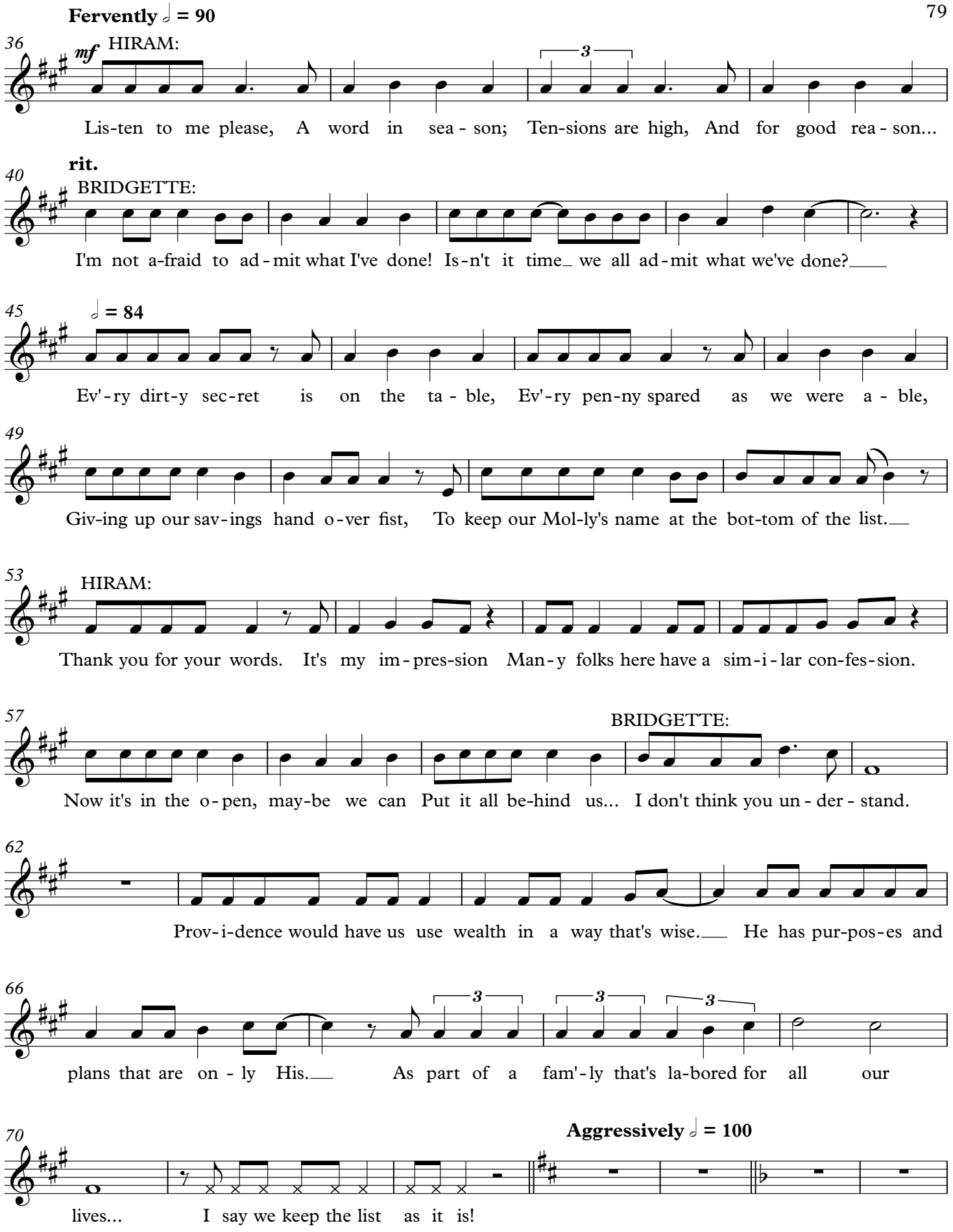
13.2 Scene Change to Town Meeting

HIRAM: I'm going to search the manor house. I'd wager they're hiding somewhere...
ALETHEIA: Trying to wait till this whole thing blows over and they can slip away!
I'll go with you. Sylvie was always showing me little nooks and secret passageways...
GEORGE: I'll come too. I have so much more to tell you both.
HIRAM: Good. Let's go.
FERMIN: I reckon I'll... stay here. *(Lights down)*

14.1 Town Meeting

BAILIFF: Pebbles and coins and ice-cold silence. I think I see what's going on here.
Whoever's left in this bag is the unfortunate lass whose family couldn't pay enough.
HIRAM: Or whose family was left in the dark.




Fervently ♩ = 90
36
mf
HIRAM:
Lis-ten to me please, A word in sea - son; Ten-sions are high, And for good rea - son...
40
rit.
BRIDGETTE:
I'm not a-fraid to ad - mit what I've done! Is-n't it time we all ad-mit what we've done?
45
♩ = 84
Ev'-ry dirt-y sec-ret is on the ta - ble, Ev'-ry pen-ny spared as we were a - ble,
49
Giv-ing up our sav-ings hand o-ver fist, To keep our Mol-ly's name at the bot-tom of the list.
53
HIRAM:
Thank you for your words. It's my im-pres-sion Man-y folks here have a sim-i-lar con-fes-sion.
57
BRIDGETTE:
Now it's in the o-pen, may-be we can Put it all be-hind us... I don't think you un - der - stand.
62
Prov-i-dence would have us use wealth in a way that's wise. He has pur-pos-es and
66
plans that are on - ly His. As part of a fam'-ly that's la-bored for all our
70
Aggressively ♩ = 100
lives... I say we keep the list as it is!

77 AGNES: *f*

My lit-tle E-da is your Mol-ly's clos - est friend. How could you do this to her? The

81 BRIDGETTE: FERMIN: Ladies!

poor lose first 'cause we have so lit - tle to spend! It is-n't what I pre-fer!

85 FERMIN:

Have you for-got-ten? There's no need to con - tend! What is all the fuss?

89 **strong rit.** *mp*

The dra-gon slay-er's son is here to de - fend us! Right?

94 **Plaintively** ♩ = 72 GEORGE: *mp*

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

100

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

105 **Restlessly** ♩ = 75

GEORGE: ...*But,* that doesn't mean we give up altogether. I'm willing to go to the dragon, divert his attention for as long as I possibly can... while the rest of you flee the village.

HIRAM: Look, you can't admit defeat before we even try. We need to go out there and put up a *real* fight. We'll take every man--and woman--who can hold a sword--

115

BAILIFF: Hiram, we tried! We don't have the strength! We'd have to get word to a neighboring village to help us, or--

BRIDGETTE: You cannot mount an offensive that quickly. We need to buy ourselves more time. Use the lottery that's already been established.

AGNES: Why are you so keen to send other peoples' lasses to their graves?!
BRIDGETTE: I don't like it one bit! But when times are desperate, you have to do what would normally be unconscionable.

123

HIRAM: Nay, that's not a path we take! Ever!
BRIDGETTE: Oh, awfully easy for you to say! *I* say those who've worked hard deserve to use our means for our own good! What do you think of that?

128

rit.

HIRAM: None of us *deserves* a blessed thing, not even our next breath! Not for ourselves, not for our children! It has *nothing* to do with *deserving!*
BRIDGETTE: So self-righteous!!!

CHARLISE: Alright people, stop it! Stop it!!!

133 **𝅗𝅥 = 66** **𝅗𝅥 = 60**

safety

139 CHARLISE: ***mf***

You've all had your say, but my word stands. You'll be re-fund-ed in

144

full with-out be-ing held in con-tempt. The lot-ter-y be-gins a-fresh; No mon-ey

149 **rit.** **𝅗𝅥 = 80**

chang-ing hands. But the daugh-ter of no-bil-i-ty is ex - empt.

154 ALETHEIA: Mother, you're wrong. Mother, you're wrong!

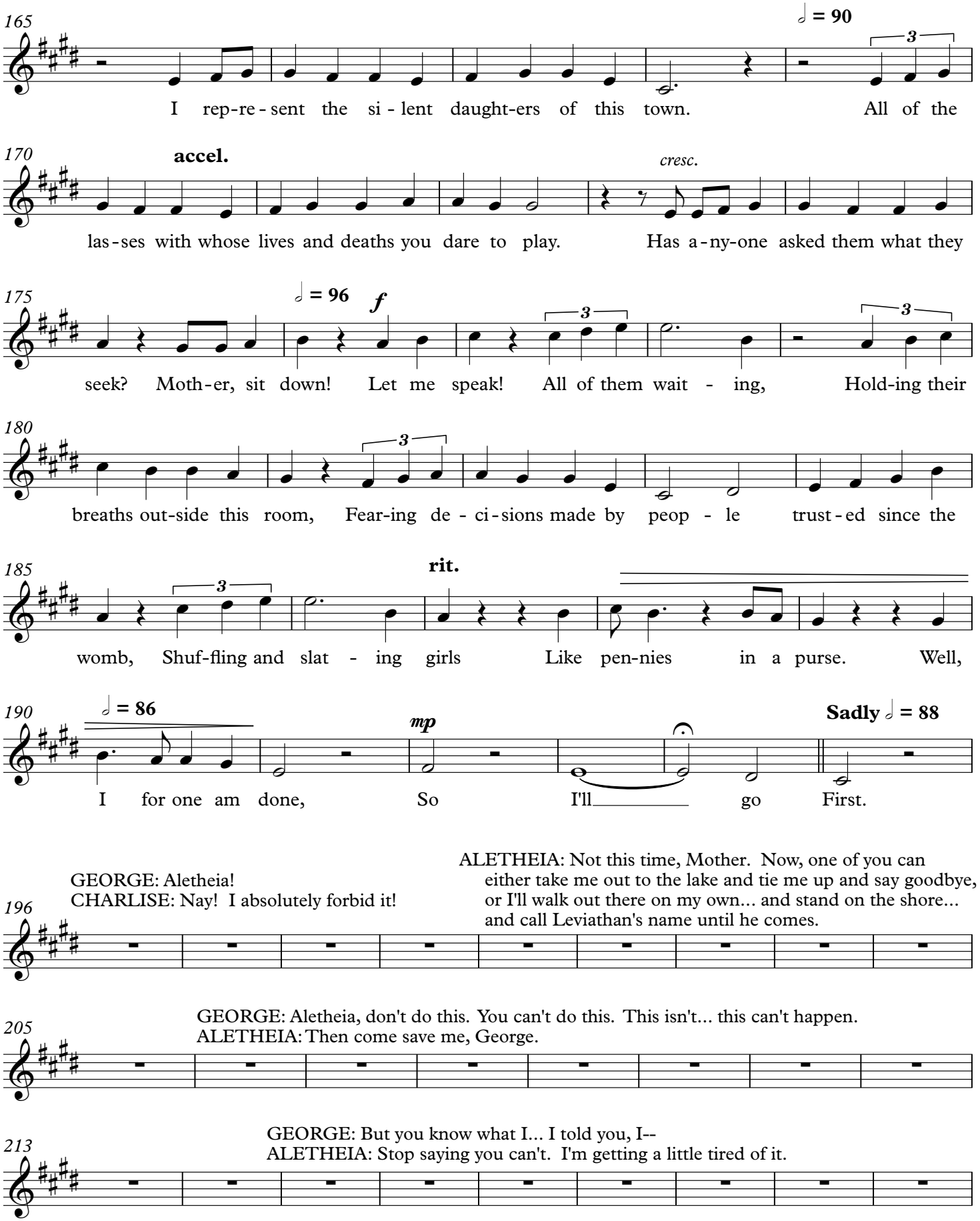
accel.

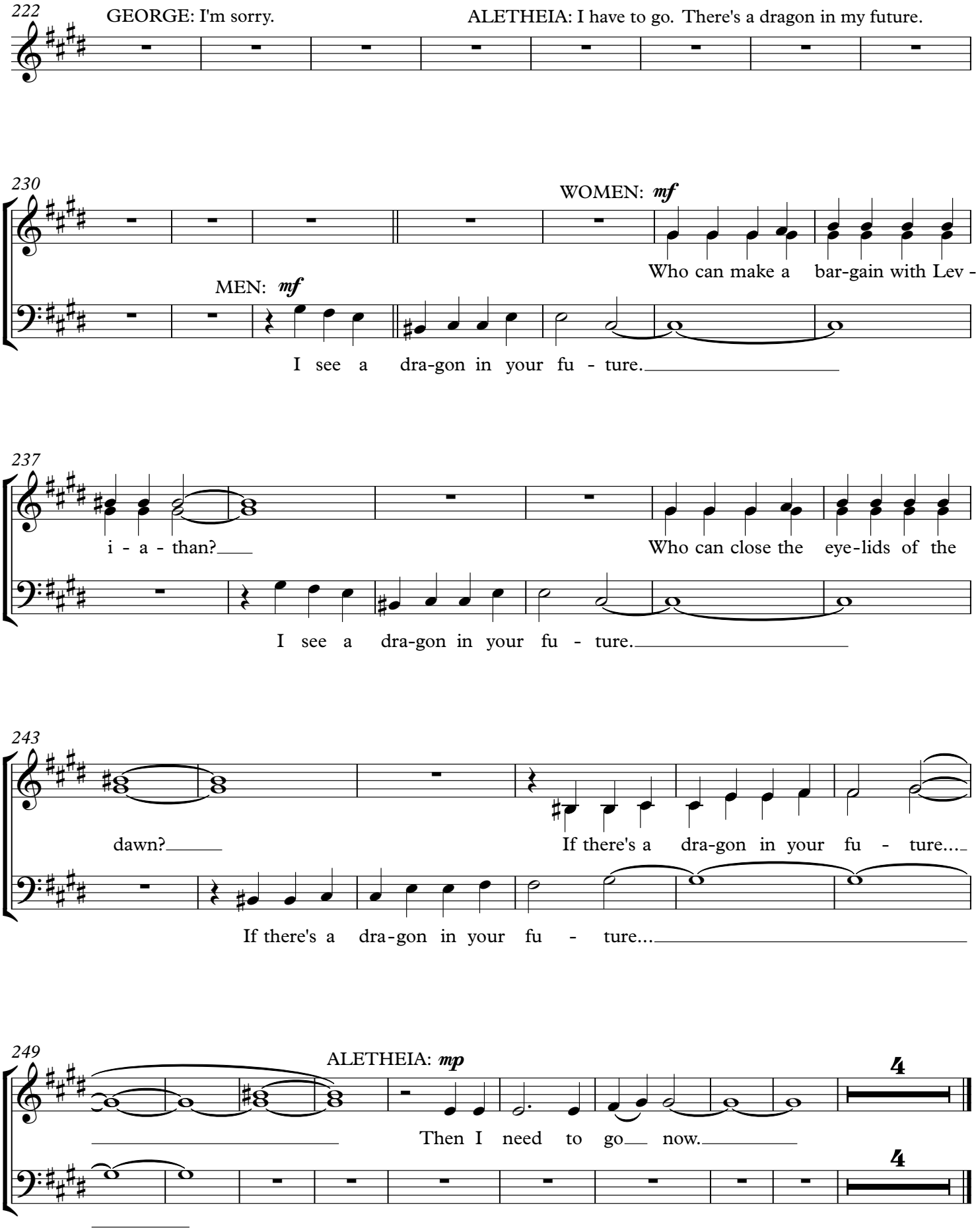
With growing passion 𝅗𝅥 = 85

161 ALETHEIA: ***mp***

accel.

Moth-er, you're wrong when you sug - gest Ev'-ry-one's had her say.


165
𝅗𝅥 = 90
I rep-re-sent the si-lent daught-ers of this town. All of the
170
accel.
cresc.
las-ses with whose lives and deaths you dare to play. Has a-ny-one asked them what they
175
𝅗𝅥 = 96
f
seek? Moth-er, sit down! Let me speak! All of them wait - ing, Hold-ing their
180
breaths out-side this room, Fear-ing de - ci-sions made by peop - le trust-ed since the
185
rit.
womb, Shuf-fling and slat - ing girls Like pen-nies in a purse. Well,
190
𝅗𝅥 = 86
mp
Sadly 𝅗𝅥 = 88
I for one am 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.
196
GEORGE: Aletheia, don't do this. You can't do this. This isn't... this can't happen.
ALETHEIA: Then come save me, George.
205
GEORGE: But you know what I... I told you, I--
ALETHEIA: Stop saying you can't. I'm getting a little tired of it.
213

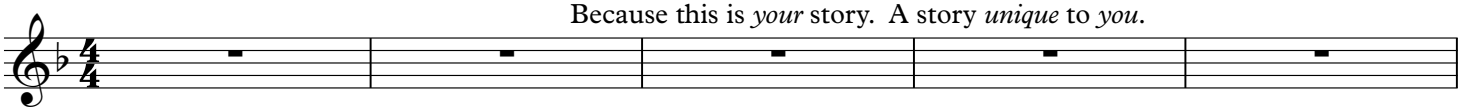

222
GEORGE: I'm sorry.
ALETHEIA: I have to go. There's a dragon in my future.
230
WOMEN: mf
Who can make a bar-gain with Lev -
MEN: mf
I see a dra-gon in your fu - ture.
237
i - a - than?
Who can close the eye-lids of the
I see a dra-gon in your fu - ture.
243
dawn?
If there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture....
If there's a dra-gon in your fu - ture...
249
ALETHEIA: mp
Then I need to go now.
4
4

15.1 George and Hiram Talk/Even if

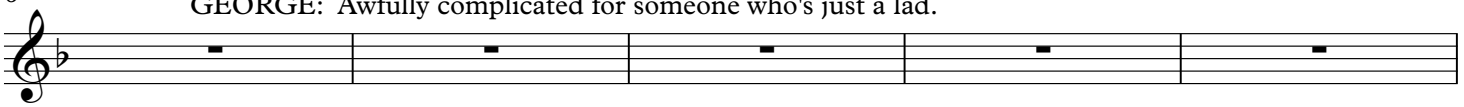
HIRAM: George, the doubts that plague you... they're the same doubts that plague every man and woman on this green earth. Should I have done this, or that? Maybe--maybe not. But the wisdom I carry with me today was forged in the fire of yesterday's foolish decisions.
GEORGE: Swordsmith analogies.
HIRAM: Exactly. Now I don't pretend to know what your future holds.

With a sense of great destiny ♩ = 88
("George and Hiram Talk")

HIRAM *(cont)*: I can't promise this story will end the way we all want it to. I can tell you what I think you ought to do; but it's up to *you* to decide. Because this is *your* story. A story *unique* to *you*.

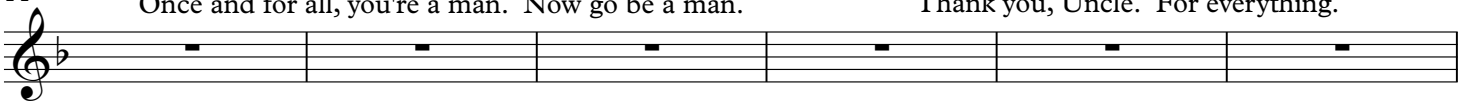


GEORGE: I thought you said my story was just like every man and woman on this green earth.
HIRAM: Well, I reckon it's a bit of both.
GEORGE: Awfully complicated for someone who's just a lad.



HIRAM: Still stuck on that, are we? Alright, George. Once and for all, you're a man. Now go be a man.

GEORGE: By His grace I will. Thank you, Uncle. For everything.



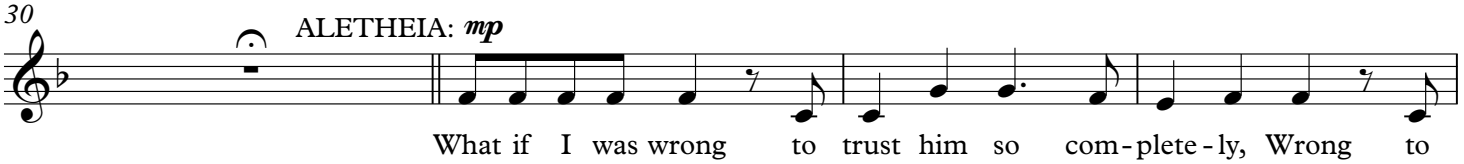
HIRAM: I'll see you when you get back, son.

(George exits. Lights down. Scene change.)

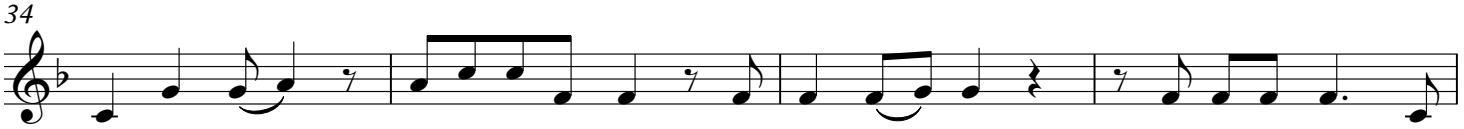
10

(Lights up on Aletheia) **Reflectively ♩ = 112** *("Even if")*

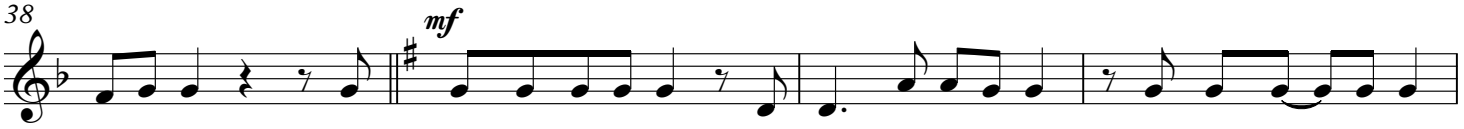
ALETHEIA: ***mp***



What if I was wrong to trust him so com-plete-ly, Wrong to

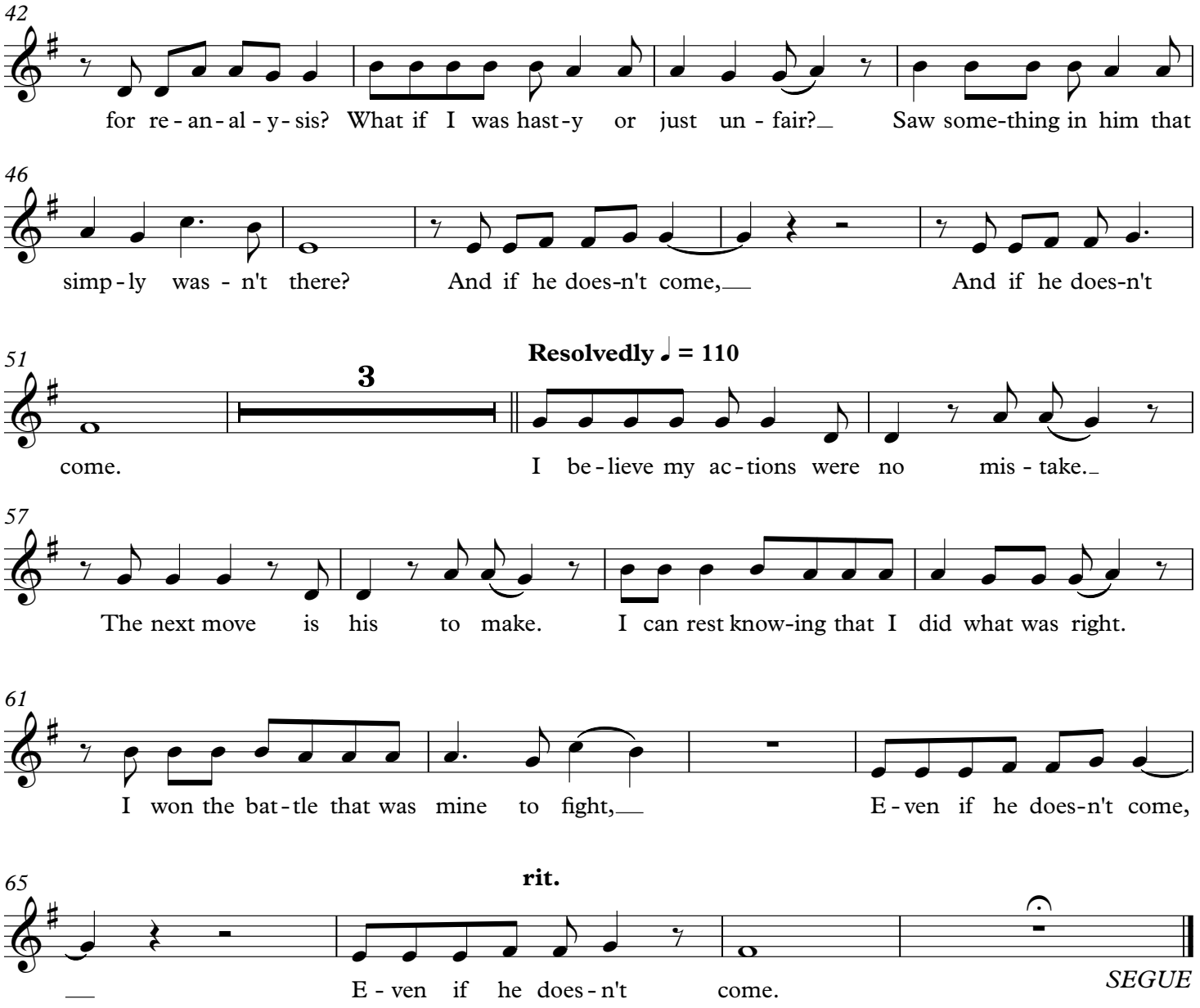


think he'd come? What if I was wrong to call his bluff? What if my words were



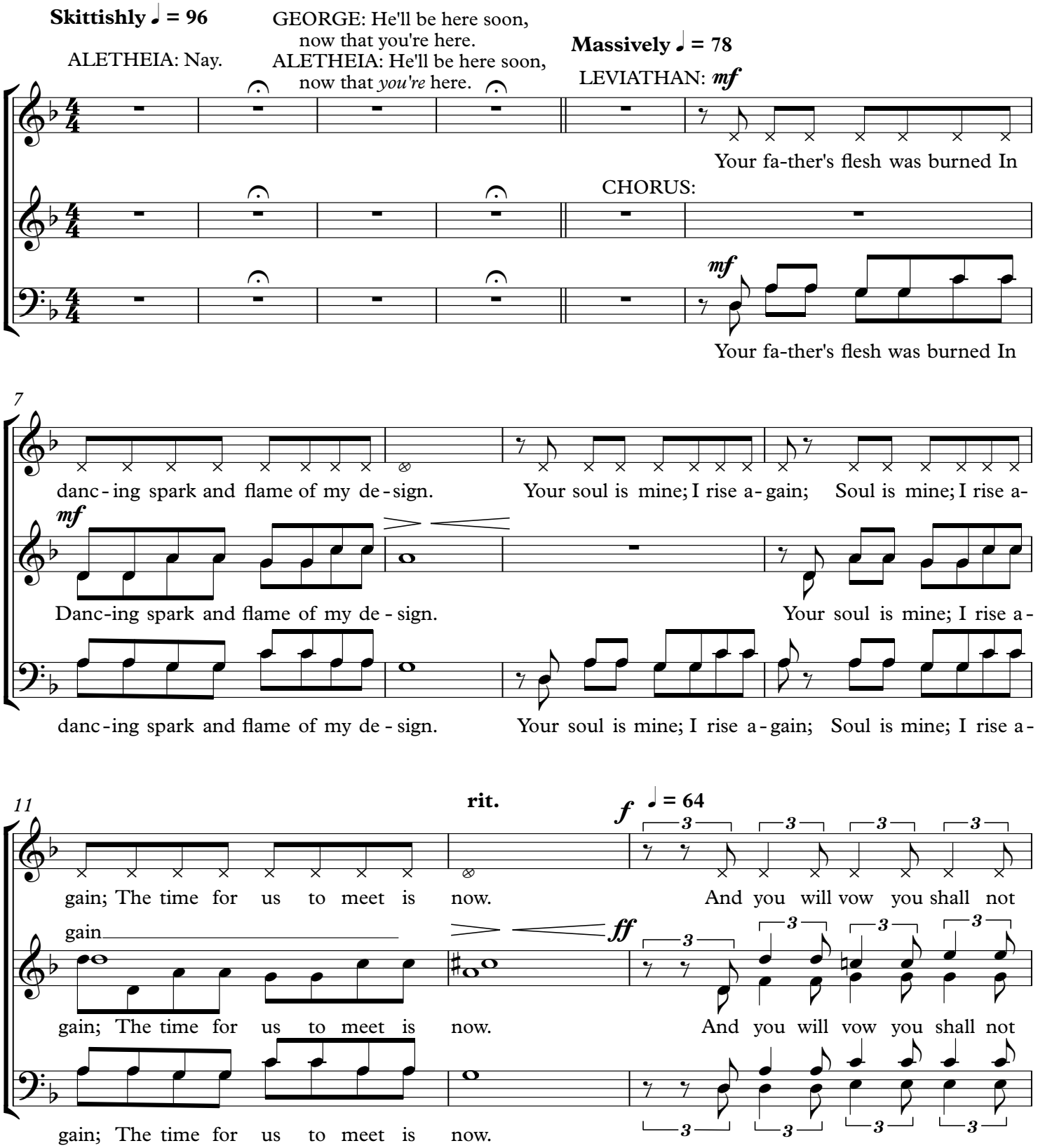
mf

not e-nough To break him out of his con-fused par-al-y-sis, Give him pause, a cause


42
for re - an - al - y - sis? What if I was hast - y or just un - fair? Saw some-thing in him that
46
simp - ly was - n't there? And if he does-n't come, And if he does-n't
51
3
Resolvedly ♩ = 110
come. I be - lieve my ac - tions were no mis - take.
57
The next move is his to make. I can rest know-ing that I did what was right.
61
I won the bat - tle that was mine to fight, E - ven if he does-n't come,
65
rit.
E - ven if he does - n't come.
SEGUE

15.2 Battle and Finale

GEORGE: I came.
ALETHEIA: I knew you would.
GEORGE: Wait a second, where's my bench? Oh, you're using it.
ALETHEIA: Breathe, George.
GEORGE: You haven't seen him yet?



14

Suddenly faster ♩ = 84

mf

move, And I will seek and I shall find. You ig-nored my or-ders.

move, And I will seek and I shall find. You ig-nored my or-ders.

18

GEORGE:

I was de-ceived and just a por-tion of your mes-sage was re-ceived.

LEVIATHAN:

Turned and fled these bor-ders.

(CHORUS:)

Turned and fled these bor-ders.

21

GEORGE:

Your words are o-ver-played; I bear e-nough re-gret with-out your aid.

Double time ♩ = 168

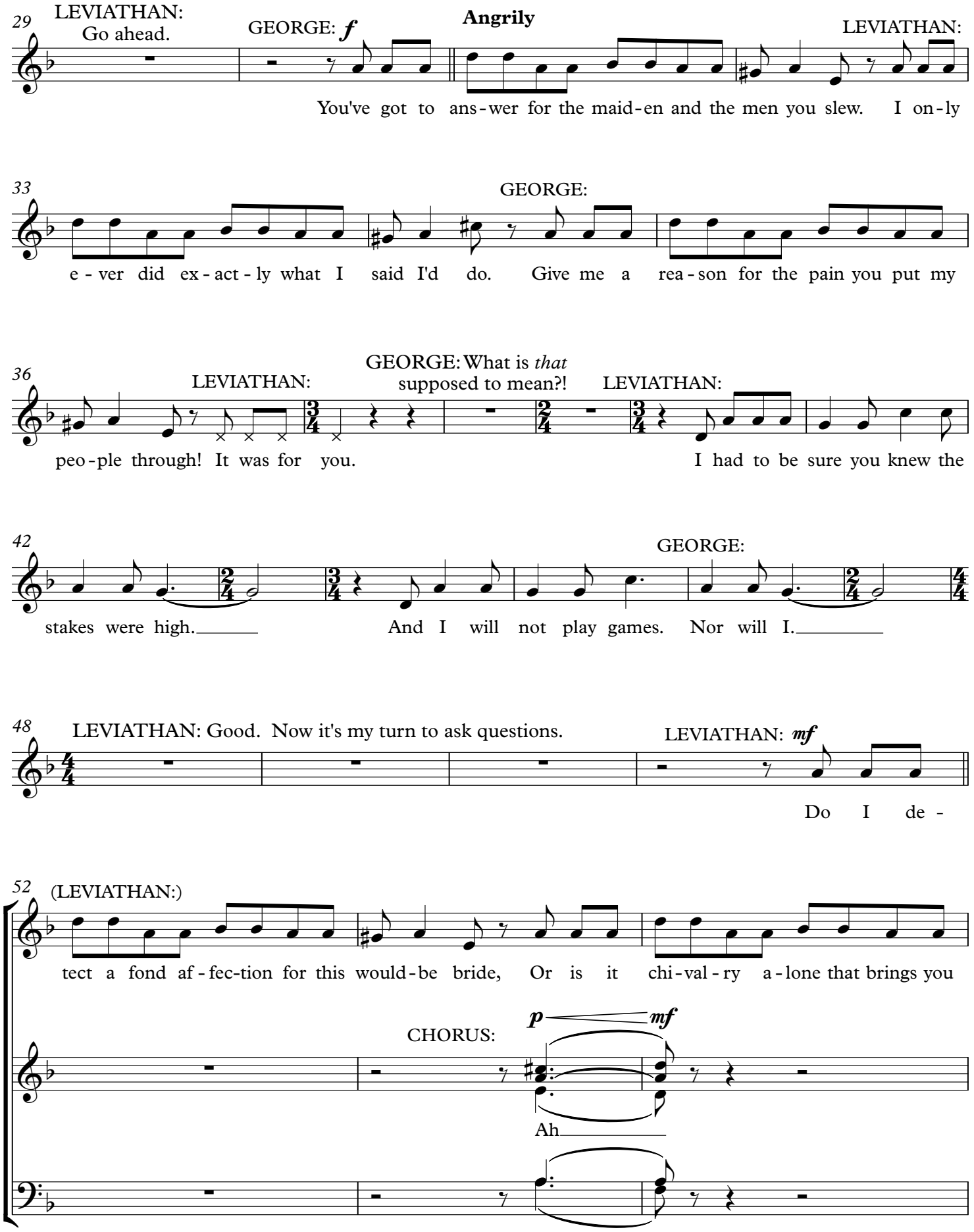
24

LEVIATHAN: Very well then.

GEORGE: Where do we go from here?

LEVIATHAN: Relax, George. I only want to talk to you.

GEORGE: I have some things to say!


29
LEVIATHAN: Go ahead.
GEORGE: f
Angrily
LEVIATHAN:
You've got to ans-wer for the maid-en and the men you slew. I on-ly
33
GEORGE:
e-ver did ex-act-ly what I said I'd do. Give me a rea-son for the pain you put my
36
LEVIATHAN:
GEORGE: What is that supposed to mean?!
LEVIATHAN:
peo-ple through! It was for you.
I had to be sure you knew the
42
GEORGE:
stakes were high.
And I will not play games. Nor will I.
48
LEVIATHAN: Good. Now it's my turn to ask questions.
LEVIATHAN: mf
Do I de-
52
(LEVIATHAN:)
tect a fond af-fec-tion for this would-be bride, Or is it chi-val-ry a-lone that brings you
CHORUS:
p
mf
Ah

55

GEORGE:

♩ = 156

to her side? She'd love to help you fight your dra-gon, but her hands are tied. Leave her a - lone!

p *mf* *p* *mf*

Ah Ah

LEVIATHAN: So I've hit a nerve.
GEORGE: You will not harm her!
LEVIATHAN: You're right. I will not.

GEORGE: ...Really?
LEVIATHAN: ...*If* you help me.
GEORGE: Help you?

59

rit.

LEVIATHAN: It's decision time, George.

Soothingly ♩ = 152

64

LEVIATHAN:

Be-side the lake, it all gets real. You come to die or strike a deal.

69

You're in the court of last re - sort with no ap - peal. This is a

74

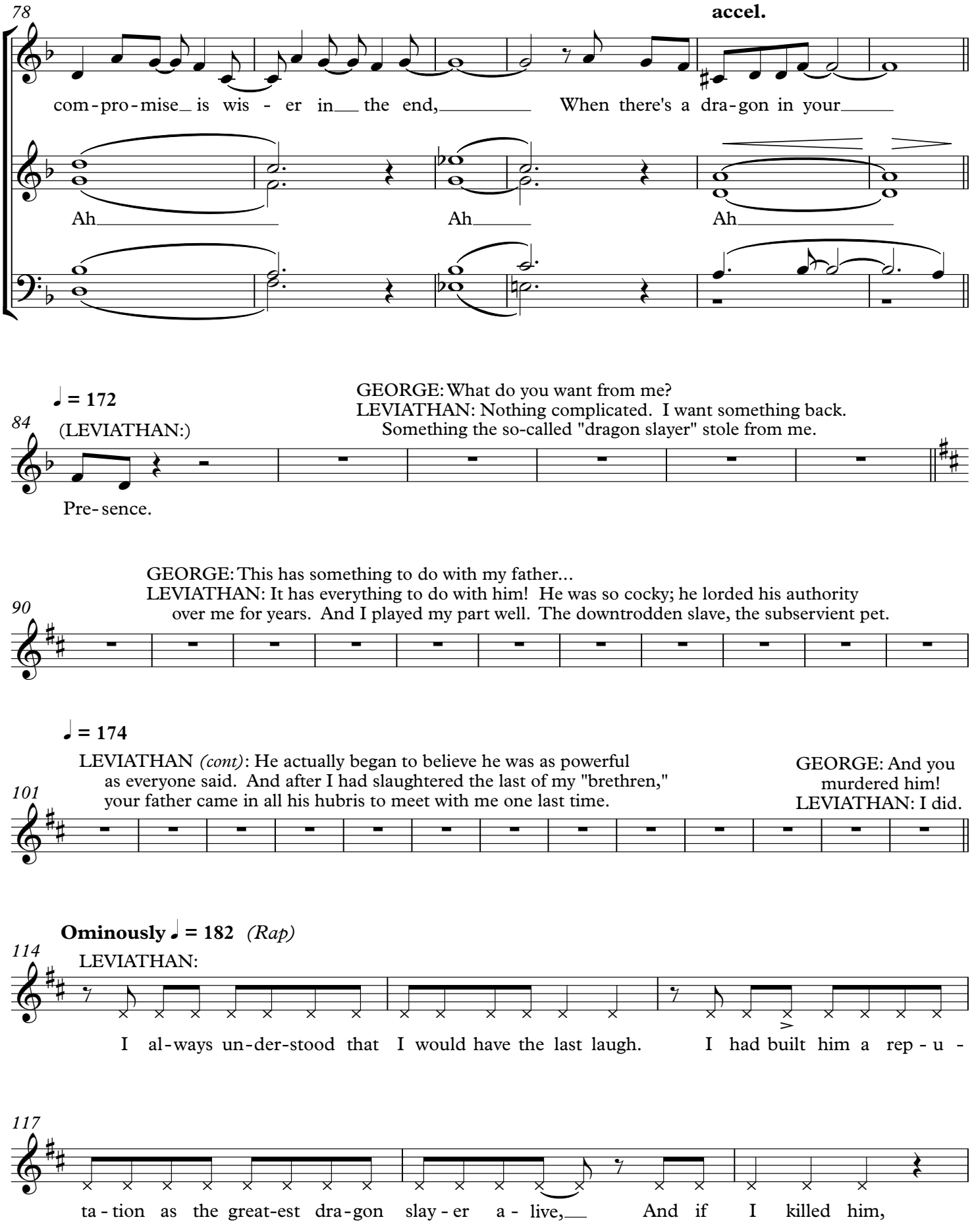
♩ = 156

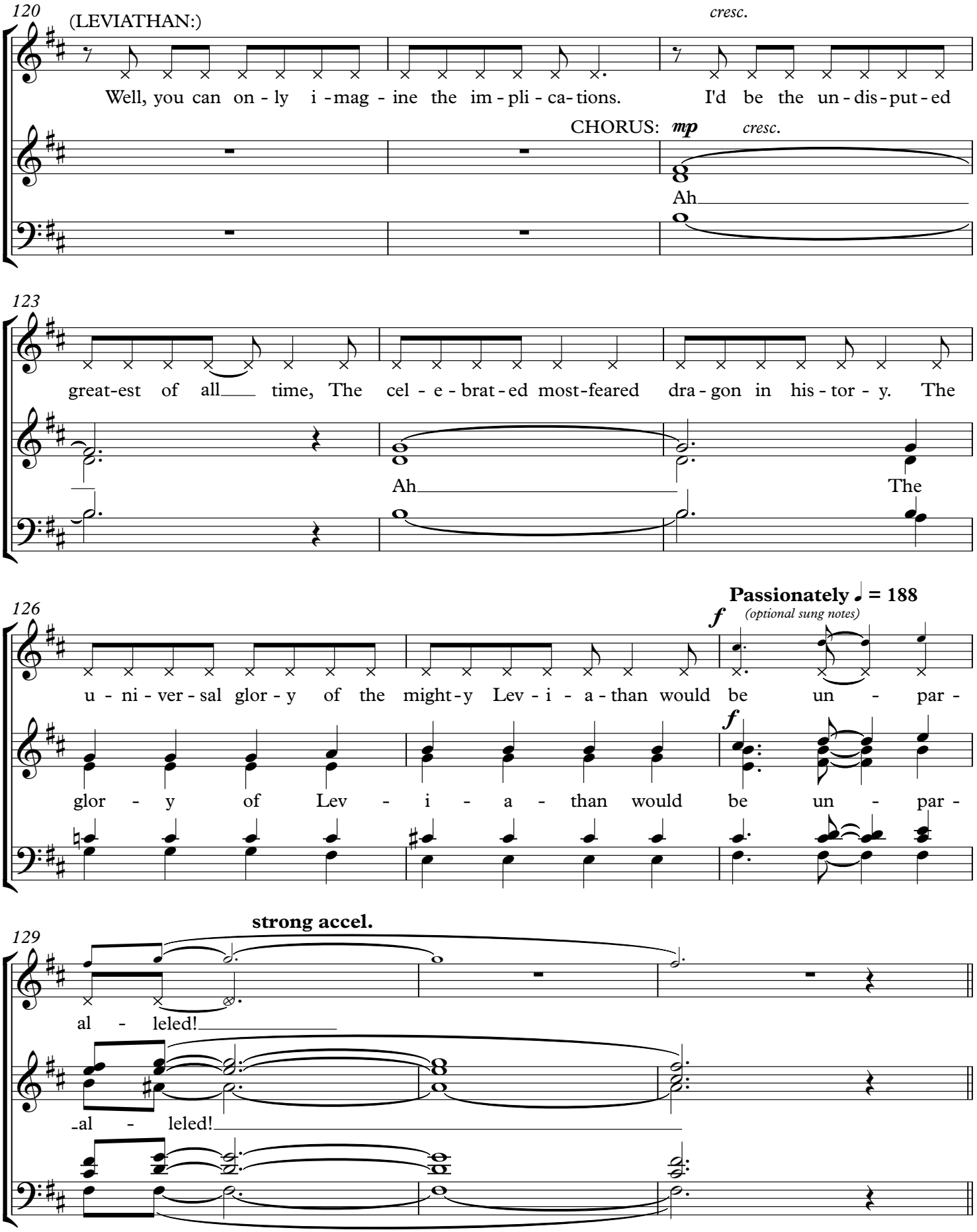
fight you can - not win, A bat-tle you did not be - gin. You'll find a

CHORUS:

p

Ah Ah


78
accel.
com-pro-mise is wis - er in the end, When there's a dra-gon in your
Ah Ah Ah
♩ = 172
84
(LEVIATHAN:)
GEORGE: What do you want from me?
LEVIATHAN: Nothing complicated. I want something back.
Something the so-called "dragon slayer" stole from me.
Pre-sence.
90
GEORGE: This has something to do with my father...
LEVIATHAN: It has everything to do with him! He was so cocky; he lorded his authority
over me for years. And I played my part well. The downtrodden slave, the subservient pet.
♩ = 174
101
LEVIATHAN (cont): He actually began to believe he was as powerful
as everyone said. And after I had slaughtered the last of my "brethren,"
your father came in all his hubris to meet with me one last time.
GEORGE: And you
murdered him!
LEVIATHAN: I did.
Ominously ♩ = 182 (Rap)
114
LEVIATHAN:
I al-ways un-der-stood that I would have the last laugh. I had built him a rep-u -
117
ta-tion as the great-est dra-gon slay-er a-live, And if I killed him,


120
(LEVIATHAN:)
cresc.
Well, you can on - ly i - mag - ine the im - pli - ca - tions. I'd be the un - dis - put - ed
CHORUS: mp cresc.
Ah
123
great-est of all time, The cel - e - brat - ed most-feared dra - gon in his - tor - y. The
Ah
The
126
Passionately ♩ = 188
(optional sung notes)
f
u - ni - ver - sal glor - y of the might - y Lev - i - a - than would be un - par -
f
glor - y of Lev - i - a - than would be un - par -
129
strong accel.
al - leled!
al - leled!

132 ♩ = 196

But as he was dy - ing, Ly - ing in the rem - nants of his own dead skin,

As he was ly - ing in the rem - nants of his own In the rem - nants of his

But as he was dy - ing, Ly - ing in the rem - nants of his own dead skin,

138

Try - ing to find a way to re - deem his sin, That's when it hap - pened.

own To find a way to re - deem his sin, That's when it hap - pened.

Try - ing to find a way to re - deem his sin, That's when it hap - pened.

144

That's when he cursed me, Did the worst thing he could pos - sib - ly do

That's when he cursed me, Did the worst thing he could pos - sib - ly do

That's when he That's when he cursed me Worst thing he could pos - sib - ly do

149

to me. Words burst forth from his lips With his last drink of breath

to me. Words burst forth from his lips With his last drink of breath

Words words words burst forth from his lips With his last drink of breath

154

mf **rit.**

On the brink of death. He said...

(whisper) *mp*

On the brink of death.

(whisper)

On the brink of death.

Ominously ♩ = 74 *(The curse)*

158

(LEVIATHAN:) *Optional: Nigel can sing this with Leviathan, or speak it in time.*

"May you ne-ver a-gain sail a-bove the trees, Catch a cur-rent of wind or a loft-y breeze.

160

Your ter - rib - le splen-dor's come to an end, My ser - pen-tine friend.

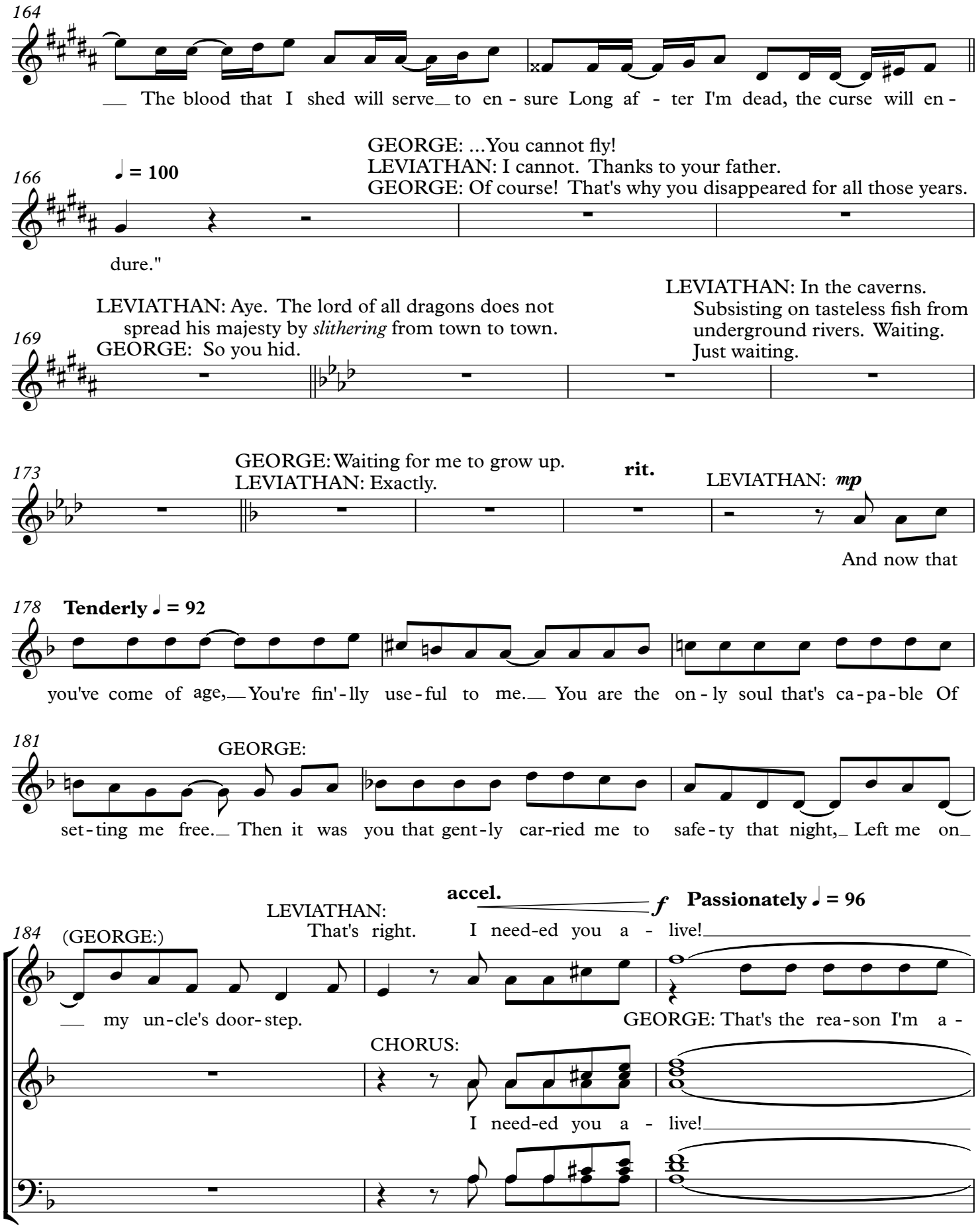
162

♩ = 82

Let ev' - ry sin - ew that's with - in you be un - fit to fly;

163

My part - ing ben - e - dic - tion as I lay me down to die.


164
The blood that I shed will serve to en - sure Long af - ter I'm dead, the curse will en -
166
♩ = 100
GEORGE: ...You cannot fly!
LEVIATHAN: I cannot. Thanks to your father.
GEORGE: Of course! That's why you disappeared for all those years.
dure."
169
LEVIATHAN: Aye. The lord of all dragons does not spread his majesty by *slithering* from town to town.
GEORGE: So you hid.
LEVIATHAN: In the caverns. Subsisting on tasteless fish from underground rivers. Waiting. Just waiting.
173
GEORGE: Waiting for me to grow up.
LEVIATHAN: Exactly.
rit.
LEVIATHAN: mp
And now that
178
Tenderly ♩ = 92
you've come of age, You're fin'-lly use-ful to me. You are the on-ly soul that's ca-pa-ble Of
181
GEORGE:
set-ting me free. Then it was you that gent-ly car-ried me to safe-ty that night, Left me on
184
(GEORGE:)
my un-cle's door-step.
LEVIATHAN:
That's right.
accel.
f
Passionately ♩ = 96
I need-ed you a - live!
GEORGE: That's the rea-son I'm a -
CHORUS:
I need-ed you a - live!

187

(LEVIATHAN:)
I need-ed you to live! I need-ed you to

(GEORGE:)
live! The on - ly rea - son you would Give me a chance to sur - vive!

(CHORUS:)
I need-ed you to live! I need-ed you to

190

reach man - hood 'Cause on - ly a man could do What I need you to do,

reach man - hood 'Cause on - ly a man could do What I need you to do.

193

rit.

(LEVIATHAN:)
What I'm ask - ing you to do.

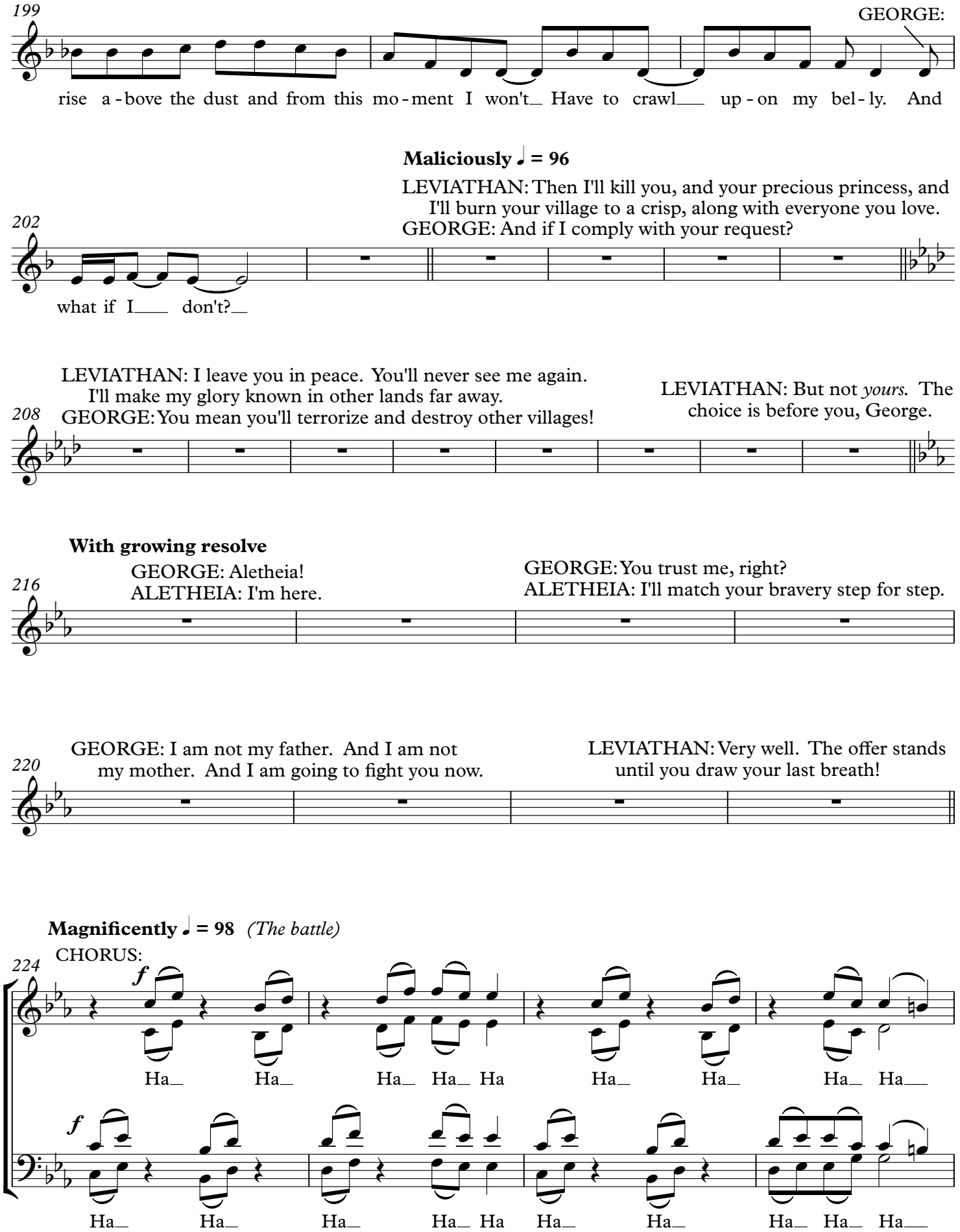
mp

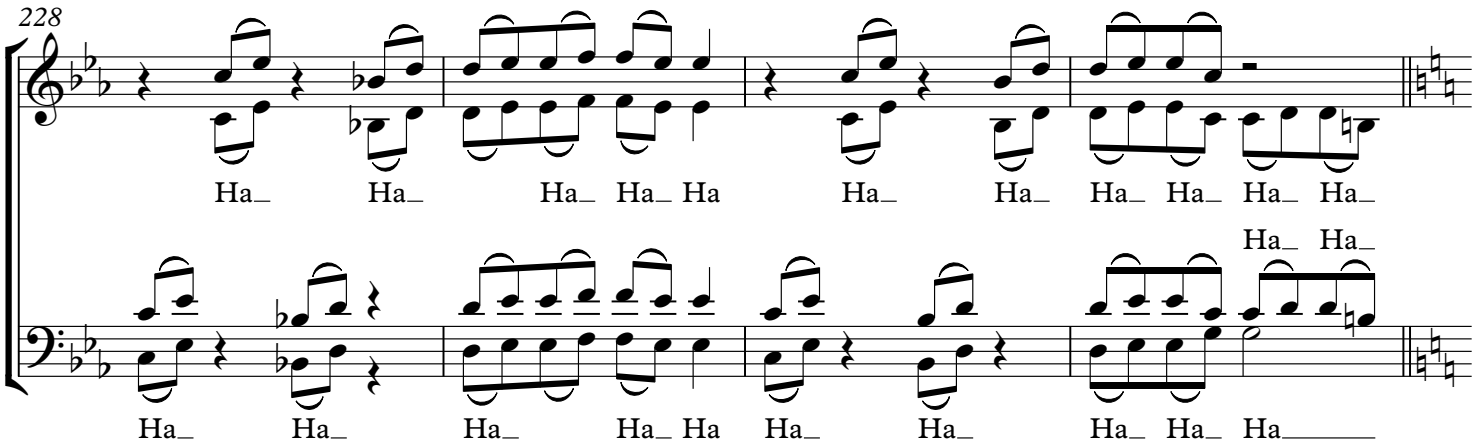
Tenderly ♩ = 92

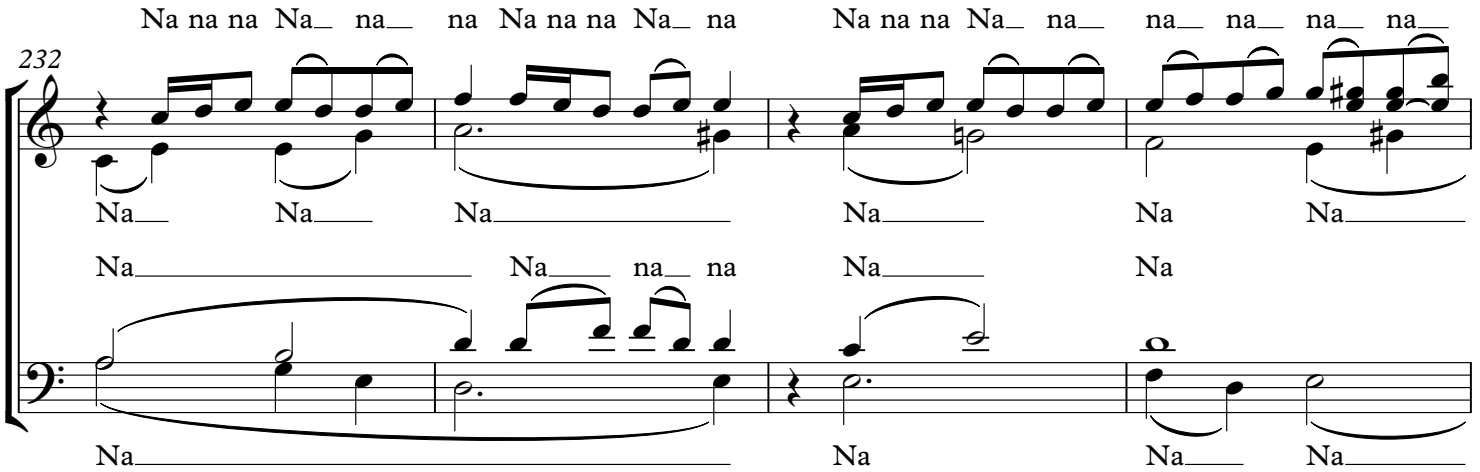
As the last man a - live with Ni - gel's

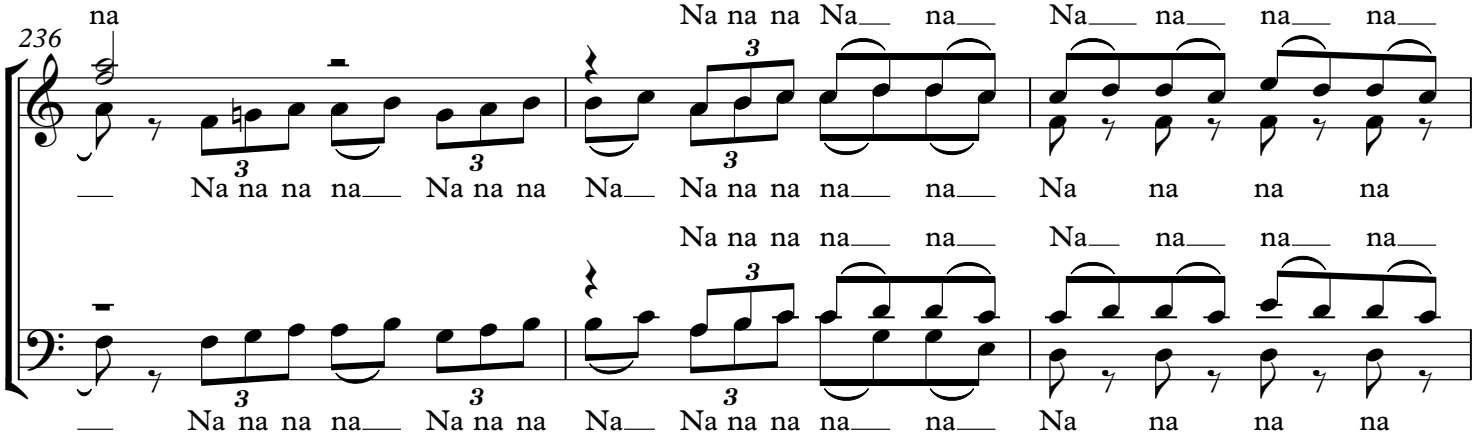
196

(LEVIATHAN:)
blood in your veins, You could speak the word to break the curse and se - ver these chains. I could


199
GEORGE:
rise a-bove the dust and from this mo-ment I won't Have to crawl up-on my bel-ly. And
Maliciously ♩ = 96
LEVIATHAN: Then I'll kill you, and your precious princess, and I'll burn your village to a crisp, along with everyone you love.
GEORGE: And if I comply with your request?
202
what if I don't?
LEVIATHAN: I leave you in peace. You'll never see me again. I'll make my glory known in other lands far away.
GEORGE: You mean you'll terrorize and destroy other villages!
LEVIATHAN: But not *yours*. The choice is before you, George.
208
With growing resolve
GEORGE: Aletheia!
ALETHEIA: I'm here.
GEORGE: You trust me, right?
ALETHEIA: I'll match your bravery step for step.
216
GEORGE: I am not my father. And I am not my mother. And I am going to fight you now.
LEVIATHAN: Very well. The offer stands until you draw your last breath!
220
Magnificently ♩ = 98 (The battle)
CHORUS:
224
f
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha
f
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha


228
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha
Ha Ha
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha


Na na na Na na na Na na Na na na Na na Na na na na na na
232
Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na na na Na Na
Na Na Na Na


na
Na na na Na na Na na na na
236
Na na na na Na na na Na Na na na na na Na na na na
Na na na na na Na na na na
Na na na na Na na na Na Na na na na na Na na na na

239

Na na na na Na *ff* Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

na na na na na na na Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Na na na na na na na Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

na na na na na na na Ha Ha Ha Ha

243

GEORGE: You're toying with me, aren't you?
LEVIATHAN: I'm giving you time to reconsider.

248

GEORGE: I've made my choice!
LEVIATHAN: George, you seem so tired. Really...

LEVIATHAN: **Eerily**

Can we not take a mo-ment just to mar-vel at this, That

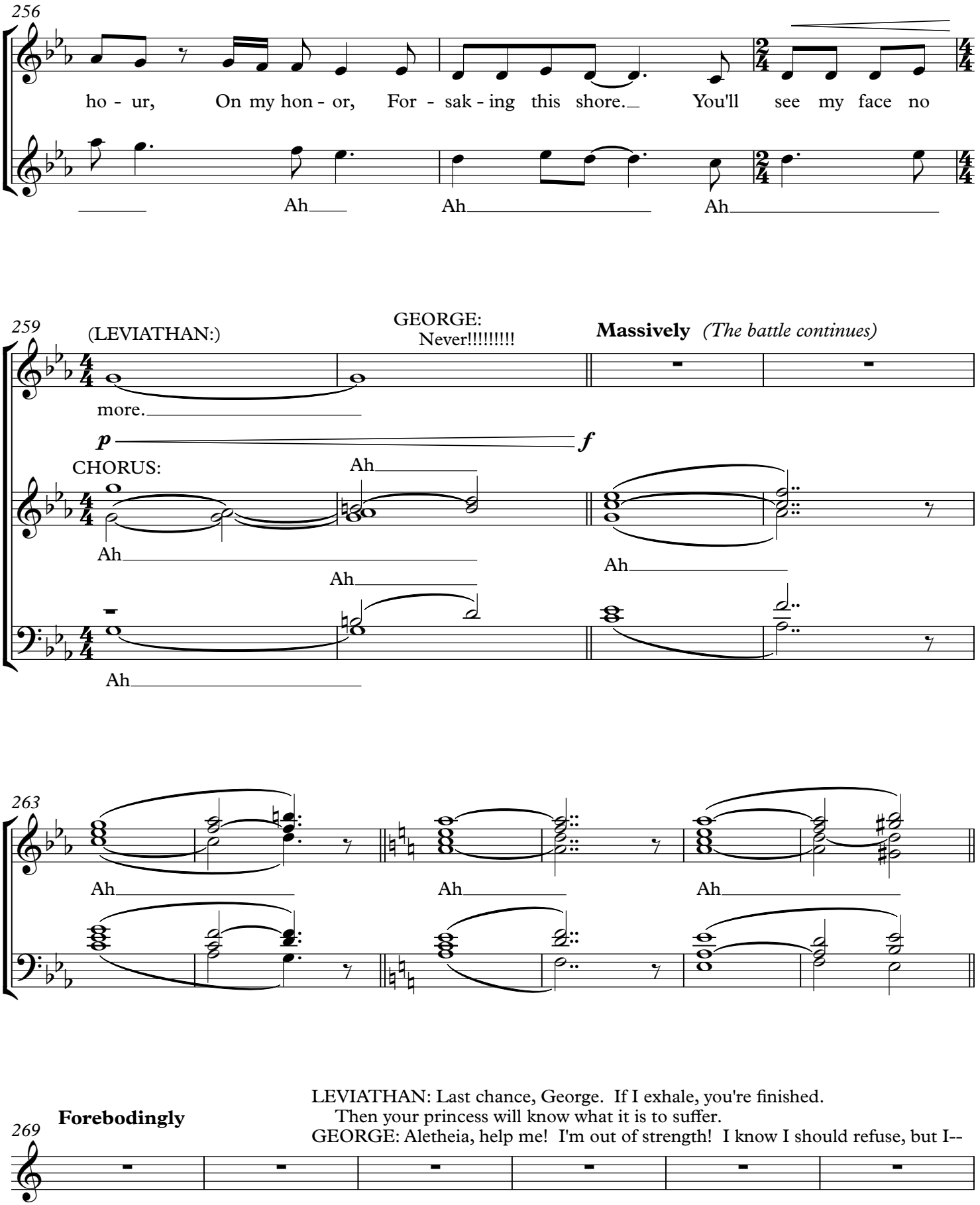
SOPRANO I ONLY: *mp*

Ah Ah

253

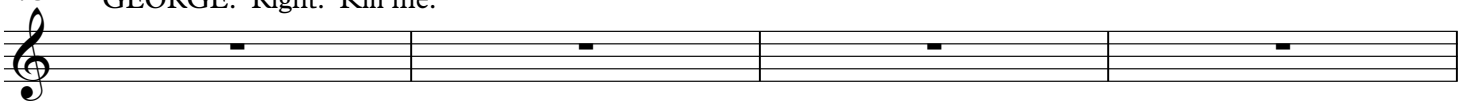
words may have the pow-er to re-store bro-ken things? Mend these wings, and I'll leave this ver-y

Ah Ah


256
ho - ur, On my hon - or, For - sak - ing this shore. You'll see my face no
Ah Ah Ah
259
(LEVIATHAN:)
more.
GEORGE:
Never!!!!!!!!!
Massively (The battle continues)
p
f
CHORUS:
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
263
Ah
Ah
Ah
Forebodingly
269
LEVIATHAN: Last chance, George. If I exhale, you're finished.
Then your princess will know what it is to suffer.
GEORGE: Aletheia, help me! I'm out of strength! I know I should refuse, but I--

275

ALETHEIA: Don't you *dare* say you can't, George!
GEORGE: Right. Kill me.



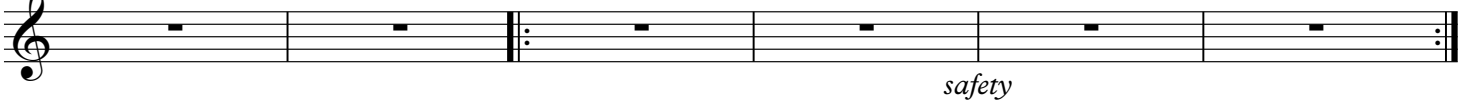
279

LEVIATHAN: You're not giving in. Well, there are other ways we can do this. I know how to keep a man on the precipice of death without pushing him over. I'll take you to the caves, both of you. I'll keep you alive for weeks, months, whatever it takes. I'll slaughter one villager every day until you do what I want.

283

ALETHEIA: Just kill us now! You'll never get what you want!
LEVIATHAN: Is that so?

ALETHEIA: George...?
GEORGE: I don't know...

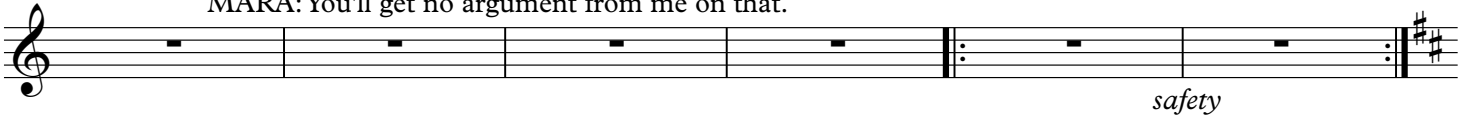


289

♩ = 92

MARA *(offstage)*: George! I say, George! *(Enters)*
What in the world are you doing?
LEVIATHAN: Giselle.
MARA: Your hideousness.
LEVIATHAN: The years have been unkind to you.
MARA: You'll get no argument from me on that.

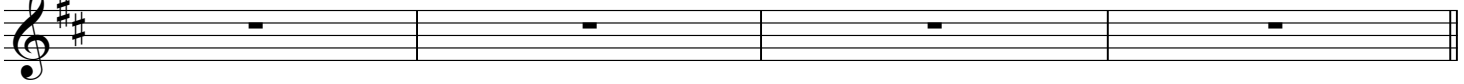
LEVIATHAN: You're not welcome here!
This has nothing to do with you.
MARA: I think I'll stay anyway.
LEVIATHAN: Leave us alone, Giselle!



295

LEVIATHAN *(cont)*: We were about to make a bargain.
ALETHEIA: George, it's her! Can you hear me?
LEVIATHAN: Leave her out of this!!!

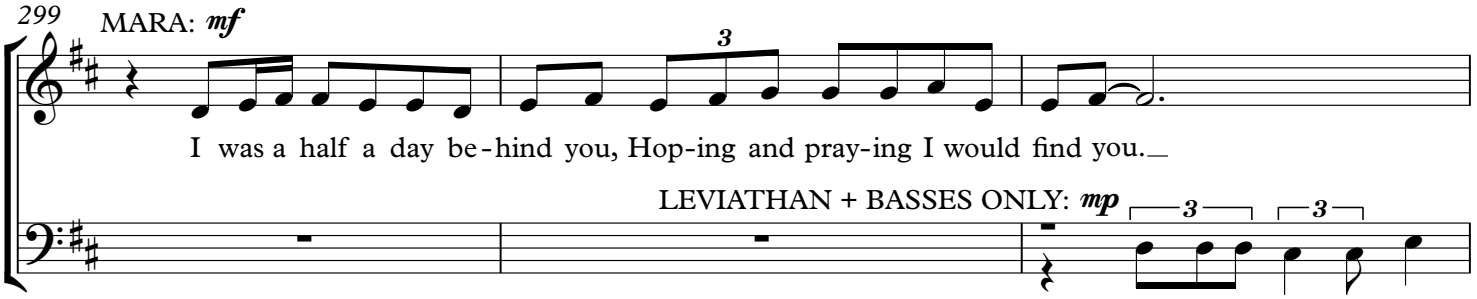
GEORGE: How did *she* get here?
LEVIATHAN: George...



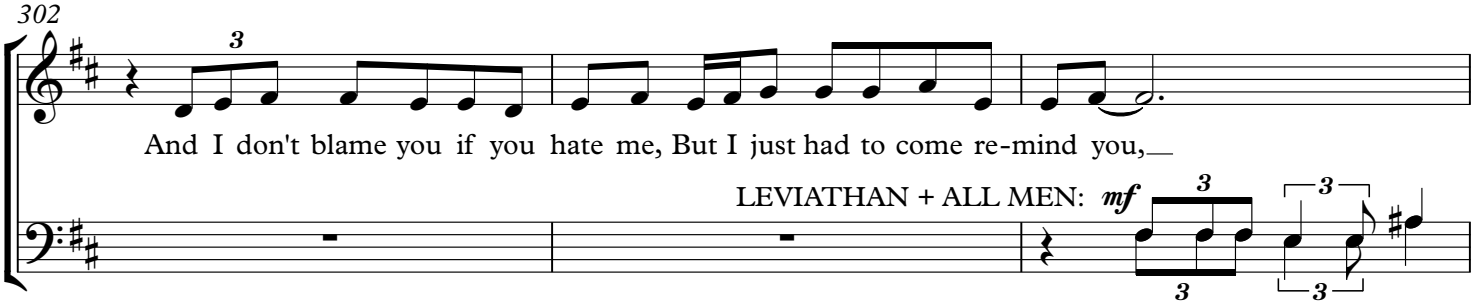
Sweetly, but with a growing underlying tension ♩ = 96

299

MARA: *mf*



302



305 MARA:

accel.

What you have is re-mark-a-ble, It's re-mark-a-ble, But if you hear-ken to him, He'll

307 (MARA:)

LEVIATHAN:

Don't lis-ten to her!

use his pow'r to break you down and blind you. I re-

CHORUS: *f*

Don't lis-ten to her!

Explosively ♩ = 114

309 (MARA:) *f*

gret that I e-ver gave in to this crea-ture you see!

(LEVIATHAN:)

Leave us a-lone, Gis-elle! Hold

(CHORUS:)

Leave us a-lone, Gis-elle!

311 (MARA:)

fast to your strength or be-come like your fa-ther and me!

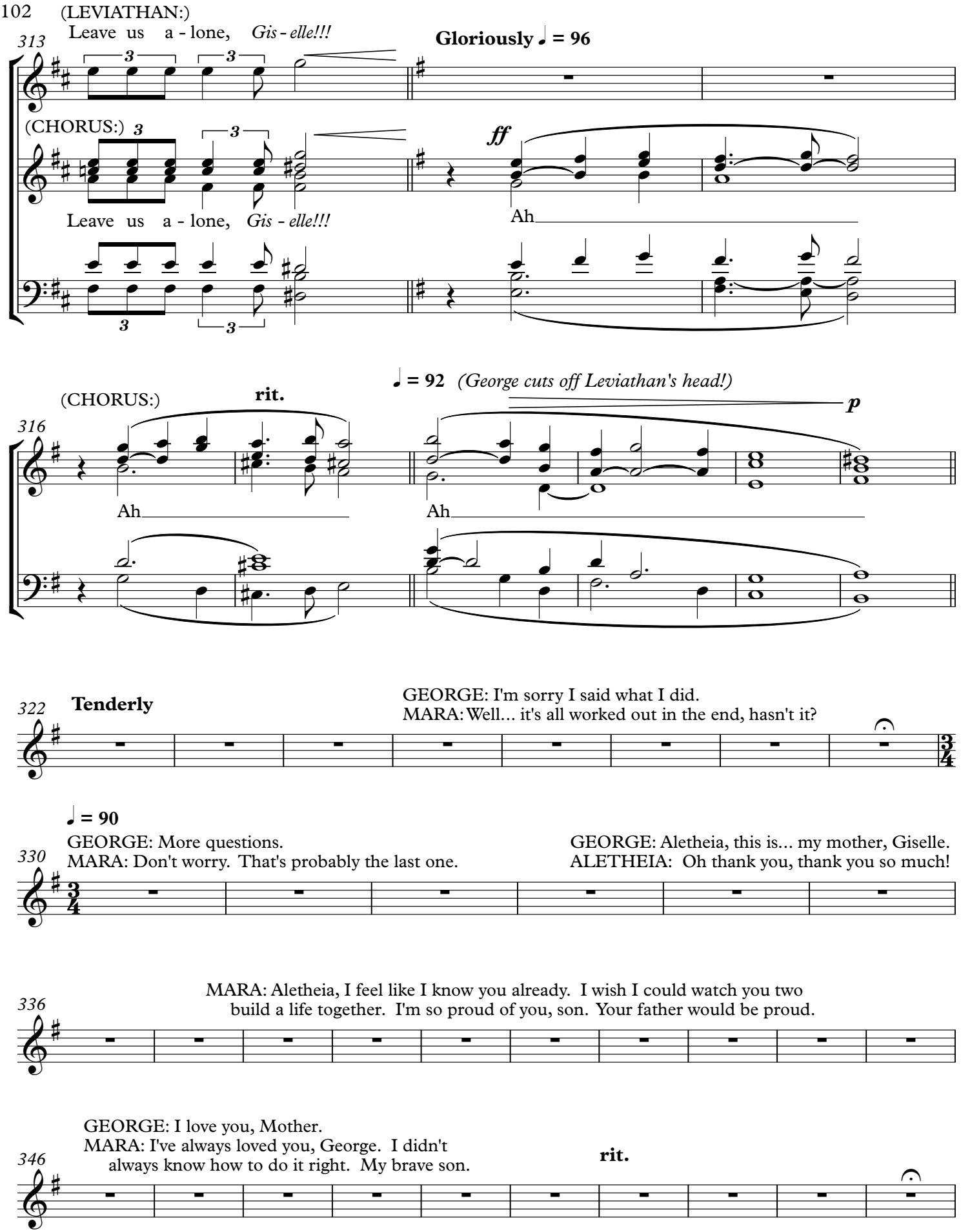
(LEVIATHAN:)

Leave us a-lone, Gis-elle!

rit.

(CHORUS:)

Leave us a-lone, Gis-elle!


(LEVIATHAN:)
Leave us a - lone, Gis - elle!!!
313
Gloriously ♩ = 96
(CHORUS:)
ff
Leave us a - lone, Gis - elle!!!
Ah
316
(CHORUS:)
rit.
♩ = 92 (George cuts off Leviathan's head!)
p
Ah
Ah
322
Tenderly
GEORGE: I'm sorry I said what I did.
MARA: Well... it's all worked out in the end, hasn't it?
♩ = 90
330
GEORGE: More questions.
MARA: Don't worry. That's probably the last one.
GEORGE: Aletheia, this is... my mother, Giselle.
ALETHEIA: Oh thank you, thank you so much!
336
MARA: Aletheia, I feel like I know you already. I wish I could watch you two build a life together. I'm so proud of you, son. Your father would be proud.
346
GEORGE: I love you, Mother.
MARA: I've always loved you, George. I didn't always know how to do it right. My brave son.
rit.

356 COMPANY:

Soberly ♩ = 100 (Finale)

steady accel.

mf

And a wo-man with-out a tale to tell,

mf

For a man with-out a tale to tell

362

♩ = 124

steady accel.

Like a smith with-out a forge, Has-n't means to plan a fu-ture well.

368

♩ = 136

And no-bod-y has a sto-ry like

Triumphantly

(Half time) ♩ = 68

372

f

strong rit.

George! And ev-'ry-bod-y has a stor-y like George!

16.1 Bows and Exit Music

(Lights down after 15.2 "Battle and Finale")

TACET