





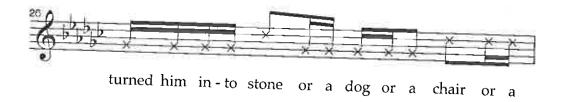
root-ing through my ru-ta-ba-ga, raid-ing my a-ru-gu-la and

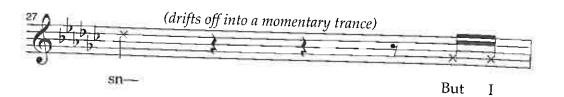


rip-ping up the ram-pi-on (My cham-pi-on! My fav-o-rite!)— I

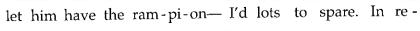


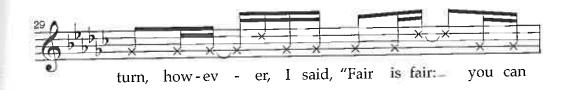
should have laid a spell on him right there, could have













let me have the ba-by that your wife will bear.



BAKER

I had a brother?

WITCH

No. But you had a sister.

NARRATOR

But the Witch refused to tell him any more of his sister. Not even that her name was Rapunzel.

(Music resumes with #5 - OPENING (PART 5).)