

56

done. We want four, — we had none. We've got

done. We want four, — we had none. We've got

58

f

three. We need one. — It takes

f

three. We need one. — It takes

60

mf

two.

mf

two.

(We hear the slow chimes of midnight begin; a hen dashes onstage, closely followed by JACK.)

JACK

Stop her! Stop that hen!
(BAKER grabs the hen.)
 Oh, providence! My Milky-White.
(JACK gives MILKY-WHITE a kiss.)
 And the owners. And my hen!

BAKER

(squeals)
 Look what this hen has dropped in my hand!

BAKER'S WIFE

(excited)
 A golden egg! I've never seen a golden egg!

JACK

You see. I promised you more than the five gold pieces I gave you, sir. Now I'm taking my cow.

BAKER

(to JACK)
 Now, I never said I would sell—

JACK

But you took the five gold pieces.

BAKER'S WIFE

You took five gold pieces!

BAKER

I didn't take, you gave.

(JACK goes to take MILKY-WHITE. BAKER holds her rope from him.)

JACK

(getting upset)
 You said I could have my cow!

BAKER

(overlapping)
 Now, I never said you could. I said you might.

BAKER'S WIFE

You would take money before a child?!

(#26 – COW DEATH begins. MILKY-WHITE lets out a terrible yelp and falls to the ground, dead. Silence. JACK runs to her, puts his ear to her chest. Silence.)

JACK

Milky-White is dead...

BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE

(exasperated)
 Two!

(#27 – UNDERSCORE AFTER COW DEATH begins.)