

(EDWARD):

Who could?_

SANDRA:

That boy is star-ing and I feel a chill. I don't know

(SANDRA):

why that boy is star-ing and the world is still. Not tumb-ling by. There's no one talk-ing but

I can hear a thousand voic-es. What's go-ing on in-side me? That boy is star-ing, is it

me he sees? I can't be sure. If he is star-ing should I try to please, or be de-mure?

_ My hand is trem-bling, but in this mo-ment noth-ing scares me. What's go-ing on?

EDWARD:

I used to see_ what lies a-head. Now I just see this girl in -

SANDRA:

I thought my life might be a bore._

molto rit.

stead. Time stops, and troub-les_ are a-ban-doned.

Could be I'm bound for some-thing more! And troub-les_ are a-ban-doned.

(EDWARD):

53 Time stops, the min-ute she ar-rives. I've seen the fu-ture in this in-stant, sub-

(SANDRA):

53 Time stops, the min-ute he ar-rives. I've seen the fu-ture in this in-stant, sub-

57 ver - sive, sub - lime! I'd live for - ev - er in this mo-ment

57 ver - sive, sub - lime! I'd live for - ev - er in this mo - ment

molto rit.

61 if I could stop, stop... time.

61 if I could stop. That boy is star-ing and I

rit.

65 feel a chill. I don't know why.

65 feel a chill. I don't know why.

[APPLAUSE SEGUE to #10A]