7) Fanny's Soliloquy
(Fanny)

Calm, but not slow

FANNY

Freely and Delicate, \( \dot{\} = 100 \)

A lovely young man named Hugh has asked for my hand.

Freely and Delicate, \( \dot{\} = 100 \)

Piano

FANNY

poco rit.

Sweeping \( \dot{\} = 108 \)

per fect_ for me, he's per fect_ for me. And the fee-lings I have, well I hope that you will un-der

sweeping \( \dot{\} = 108 \)

stand.

Fee - lings, fee - lings. Fee-lings I'm sup-posed to have.

Sweeping \( \dot{\} \text{B}4 \) \( \dot{\} = 108 \)

Piano

11/27/17 09:03
FANNY Piano

Blushing cheeks, quickened heart. I feel it when I look into your eyes.

I mean. When I look at him. I mean.

Slightly Rushed, \( \frac{3}{4} = 112 \)

love-ly young man named Hugh has asked for my hand. We'll sell his wine, and

Slightly Rushed, \( \frac{3}{4} = 112 \)

I'll be fine. I'll always remember our dreams and the things we planned.
7. Fanny's Soliloquy // HYENA IN PETTICOATS

poco rit.  Sweeping 4, \( \frac{\dot{J}}{=} = 108 \)

Drea - ming  Drea - ming  I'm sup-posed to dream of him.  Think of him.  Think of on-ly
poco rit.  Bb  Sweeping 4, \( \frac{\dot{J}}{=} = 108 \)  Bb

him  the way your mind  thinks...  I mean  I  know what I'm sup-posed to

I'm sure it does.
FANNY

But I see your eyes light up
when you whisper lovely things about

Piano

us. I haven't got a doubt when your eyes light up when your eyes light

FANNY

I know there's no one else for me. Why shouldn't we be free?

Piano

You and I in the house we dreamed of. Sipping tea and smiling the years away. And

FANNY

Slightly Faster

Slightly Faster

11/27/17 09:03
7. Fanny's Soliloquy // HYENA IN PETTICOATS

**FANNY**

I could watch your eyes light up every day. I could make your eyes light up if I stay.

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**Piano**

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FANNY

But I'm not strong like you. I'm not strong like you. I'm just

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(The lights resume. FANNY approaches MARY on the bridge)

FANNY

quiet little me, that's all I'll ever be.

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Soft, \( \frac{3}{4} = 82 \)

FANNY

lovely young man named Hugh has asked for my hand. I said yes,

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Piano

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11/27/17 09:03
I said yes. Wash ing a way what we dared to write in the sand.

want to stay, I want to stay, But there's on ly so much I can shoul der, that I can with

stand. I want to stay.

But I have to go._

(FANNY takes MARY'S hand, and places an ink bottle there.)
MARY: No. We can’t just let everything we’ve worked for slip away!

FANNY: I have to.

MARY: Why? I know you want to be here. I know you feel the same way.

FANNY: I have to be married to him. I… I want to be married to him.

MARY: Who is he?

FANNY: It doesn’t matter.

MARY: Of course it matters! You matter! You matter to me, Fanny. Don’t you care about me?

FANNY: You know I do.

MARY: Then don’t do this.

FANNY: Hugh promised to send my parents home to Ireland.

MARY: I’ll send them. Remember? We wrote it down. As soon as the school makes enough.

FANNY: I’m sorry.

(FANNY leaves.)

MARY: (Calling after her.) Fanny!!

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Light, Molto Rubato

Music notation shown above.