FAIRY DRAGMOTHERS
Dragmothers out.

The Fairy Dragmothers disappear.

RUBY
What did I just say? What have I done to her? I'm on track to be the spitting image of my father in no time... What do I do?
17. Paint // Dragarella // page 2 of 7

RUBY

brows, pen-cil them in. Who is that per-son,

there in the mirror? Who is that girl? She's some-one I don't rec-og-nize, right

RUBY

there be-fore my... Paint on your face,

depth, you just have to find your style. Glit-ter your lids, lip gloss your
RUBY

smile.

Who is that girl there, there in the mirror? Who is that girl? She's

someone I don't recognize, right there before my eyes, I see to

my surprise. That girl is me, staring back somehow.

Leave my fear inside the mirror,
RUBY

47  

no turning back now. That girl is

Pno.

50

me, dance the blues away.

RUBY

53

Leave the shame, the hurt, the blame, enjoying

Pno.

56

each day.

RUBY

57

Pno.
Why should I care who hates my flair? I still dare to

subito cresc.

live.

That girl is me,
That look greater

I'm born to _ — to be, —

That girl ___ is me, staring back somehow.

Leave my fear inside the mirror,
no turning back now.

Oh,

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,

Oh, oh, oh, oh,

Oh, oh, oh,