Bedtime / Into Nightmare

CUE: Ms. Anderson conducts

Music by Adina Kruskal

Gentle \( \dot{\text{j}} = 110 \)

ALICIA:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bed - time... we wait all week long... for bed - time...}_{\text{ }}
\end{align*}
\]

OTHERS:

(hum/kazoos)

(Wood block)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Da da da da...}_{\text{ }}
\end{align*}
\]

(ALICIA falls asleep)

Menacing \( \dot{\text{j}} = 134 \)

VAMP until: "I understand better than you do."

\( \text{Attacca} \)
Alicia's Nightmare
rev. 3/2/19
Music and Lyrics by
Adina Kruskal

CUE: "I know everything that goes through your head."

Think "Heffalumps and Woozles" (r = 134)

VAMP until: "Maybe with enough patience and practice, I can fix my broken brain."

BAILEY:

"Very, very wrong."

A - li - cia dear, now I know you've been stressed.

A - bout the my - ri - ad of fears you've expressed.

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"Oh no... how do I put this?"

A-fraid that you won't mea-sure up to the rest.

Your in-se-cur-i-ties, they must be addressed. They're not ex-ag-ger-a-ted,

I can at-test. You don't get bet-ter, in fact you've re-gressed.
"Sorry, was that too advice-y?"

You'll ne-ver be good__ e - nough.__

You'll ne-ver make__ the grade.---------- If all your dreams__ are out__

_of reach why bo-ther put-ting your self__ through all this pain?

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Faster, Half time feel (d = 72)

BAILEY:

Poor Alicia's in a fix. Sink- ing like a sack of bricks.

KAT, JILL:

Poor Alicia's in a fix. Sink- ing like a sack of bricks.

JOHN, JOEY, NED:

Poor Alicia's in a fix. Sink- ing like a sack of bricks.

Still she flounders like she's got a chance when will she

Still she flounders like she's got a chance when will she

Still she flounders like she's got a chance when will she
JOHN, JOEY, NED: (ominously)

Give up, give up, give up, give up, give up, give up, give up, give up.

VAMP until "Let's see what everyone else has to say."

JOHN, JOEY: "We'll go next."
JOHN:
You spend all day practicing and playing pretend. Constantly prioritizing scales over friends. I think we all know how this tragedy ends.

JOEY:
"You're even less fun to be around than Ned." "It's true!"
Seems like the clarinet is too much for you.
Perhaps there's something simpler that you could do.

"I have seniority, after all."

We could find some space for you on Wood Block Two.

BAILEY:

You'll never be good enough.

JILL:

Never be good enough

(wood block)

KAT:

Never be good enough
You'll never have it made
If "pretty good" is all you're des-
nough  

Ah

Ah

- tined to be, why bo-
ther prac-ti-cing ev-
ry sin-
gle so-
li-
ry day?

so-
li-
ry day?

so-
li-
ry day?
Poor Al - i - cia's off the rails. A - gain she risks, a - gain she fails.

Still she strug - gles a - gainst the ri - sing tide.

Still she strug - gles a - gainst the ri - sing tide.
when will she realize? It's time to give up.

when will she realize? It's time to give up.

when will she realize? It's time to give up.

VAMP until "She's fucked"

ALICIA:

It isn't true,

what you say. I know it deep inside. With patience and practice I'll
ALL:

be o-kay, that's what ev-ery mov-ie's taught me... They lied.

"I only hang out with you because I feel bad for you."

"You're a disappointment, and not in a cool way."

"You'd be so pretty if you smiled more!"

"...and took that stick out of your ass." "Seriously, what is wrong with you?"

"You want your letter of recommendation? I'll give you your letter of recommendation..."
"...To whom it may concern: I recommend that you stay as far away from this loser as possible."

"STOP!"

(Dialogue)

Slower $j = 110$

BAILEY:

Af-ter de-cades pass mo-no-to-nous-ly, Some day when you look back on

this, you'll a-gree. You'll plop your lit-tle daugh-ter down on your knee...

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"and you'll tell her..."

"A - li - cia Ju - nior, dear, when I was your age,

I dreamed of pla - ying mu - sic up on the stage, but now I'm bet - ter off with

mi - ni - mum wage!" "That's the truth! The ugly truth!"

"I

MS. A + JILL, KAT:

John, JOEY, NED:

Ah

Ah

accel.

accel.
just wasn't good enough, (That's what you'll say) "I couldn't take the heat..."

I just wasn't good enough

Give up, give up, give up, give up, give up, give up,

When all's said and done, I'm so glad I gave in and stopped

Ah

give up, give up. Ah
138

get-ting my hopes up, playing for ho-urs, pull-ing all night-ers, ru-i-ning frien-dship-s,

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ALL:

I'm so glad that

141

I gave up!

ALICIA:

I can't give up!