

KEYBOARD/CONDUCTOR

ALICE BY HEART

Callback Cut - Those Long Eyes
Cheshire Cat (Tabatha)
+
- Alice

7

~~Cue:
WHITE RABBIT:
Alice, look - the tree tops.
Have you ever seen such tree tops?
ALICE:
From the treetops.
WHITE RABBIT:
Or such a lovely wandering cloud... [MUSIC GO]~~

(A golden parachute-tide wafts over the stage, and the LOBSTERS waltz on.)

ALICE:
Or such a golden waltz of gorgeous Lobsters.

WHITE RABBIT:
Such such Lobsters...!
(Then:)
I am finding myself oddly hungry.

ALICE:
Not the Lobsters!
I mean, I do so love the Lobster Dance.

(A long, awkward pause. The CHESHIRE CAT reappears - only ALICE can see or hear her.)

CHESHIRE CAT: (A beloved bit, from the Storybook.)
"Will you, won't you, will you, won't you..."

ALICE: (Prompted by the CAT; to ALFRED)
"Won't you join the dance?"

WHITE RABBIT:
But I'm not in that Dance.

CHESHIRE CAT:
Not yet.

ALICE: (To the WHITE RABBIT)
Not yet.

(A pause.)

WHITE RABBIT: (Suddenly self-conscious)
You wouldn't want to, really - with these ears?

ALICE:
The dearest ears.

WHITE RABBIT: (Meaning: two left feet)
I'm all paws.

CHESHIRE CAT:
Aren't we all.

(A pause. Neither ALICE nor the WHITE RABBIT moves.)

CHESHIRE CAT (cont'd):
Well, you can pause, and pause... and pause...
(A beat.)

Pause too long, the moment's gone.
The dance is done. [MUSIC OUT]

♩ = 163
Vamp

KEYBOARD/CONDUCTOR

#7 - I nose Long Eyes (pg. 2)



P. 2

~~ALICE: (To the WHITE RABBIT)
Come. [MUSIC CONTINUES] You really have no notion how delightful it will be,
When they take us and they throw us, with the Lobsters, out to sea!"~~

(The CHESHIRE CAT hovers. ALICE and ALFRED climb down from the tree, drawn by the dance.)

Vamp CHESHIRE CAT: (Tabayha)

When you part-ner With a lob-ster, All the world's your shore... Sum-mer

Vcl. Flgl.

p mp

DMAJ⁷

3 4 5

danc-es With some sal-mon Haunt your heart no more. Watch the

p mp

GMAJ⁷ Bm

6 7

waves reach For the grey beach And those yel-low sands... Drift po-

Flgl. BSCI.

p mp

+Vcl.

DMAJ⁷

8 9

upper notes ALICE:
lower notes CHESHIRE:

KEYBOARD/CONDUCTOR

#7 - Those Long Eyes (pg. 3)

ALICE IN HEARTS

p. 3

CHESHIRE CAT:

lite - ly By the whit-ing, Let the sor-row dance... Just

p mp

Flg. Vcl. BsCl.

GMAJ7 Bm

10 11

12

hold her by theclaws And whis - per, "Lobs, Let's skip this tide."

mp

BsCl.

+Flg.

A +Drs.(Windchimes a la triangle) A/G F#m Bm

w/Vcl. pizz.

12 13

Dance and give your-self To his hard shell And those long eyes...

mp

Flg.

6/8 12/8

w/Slide Guitar

A A/G F#m Bm Vcl.

14 15 16

END