Together: Ahhh ahh ahh, do you think that we could dance forever? Ahhh ahh ahh, we must think that we are oh, so clever. We’ve one song to sing, and sing it together. Our love as one we’ve made it through the stormiest of weather. It goes on, and on. My friendship you have won. We’ve made it through the worst of times.

Alessander: Don’t you think we’re luckier than most?
Olga: Please don’t boast.
Alessander: Can’t you see, my dear, haven’t I made it clear. I’ll love you, ’til the end of time
Olga: With our luck, we can’t be wrong.
Together: But after all, we’ve had it all. And we’ll go on To sing our loving endless song!

Song fades to Blackout. Music blends into next song as Lights come up:

Scene V:

(Song – NIKOLAI One Step Closer reprise)

Nikolai: One Step closer, to pure paradise! One step closer, to paying the price. I love, I do, I want, I Knew, I’ll do it all for you, oh how I feel. I hope I make it through the seal.

One step closer, to happiness! One Step Closer to knowing what’s right. We’ve got the hope we need to find our might. This ending might have joy within our sight. My Florence, I only hope you’re alright.

(This passage will show video clips of Nikolai traveling through paintings, he shall be seen making his journey on the way to Florence. Throughout the entire show, Video
projections are going to be utilized to help familiarize the plot to the audience, however these will be later specified in the script once finalized) Blackout.

Scene VI:

Lights fade in as Kristof walks into the East Wing, followed by Charles. The entire room is in disarray.

KRISTOF: Oh mon dieu! What has happened to this gallery! Those statues are too heavy to deal with this second. Let’s start with the paintings. I will need the level and my glasses.

CHARLES: Yes sir, right away sir. Oh Sultan of... Yes sir!

Kristof begins to move the MONALISA painting back into an arranged order.

KRISTOF: I suppose I’ll start you, and your twisted little smile. This will have to do until that bumbling moron brings me my tools.

Kristof turns around and the ladies shake in their paintings so it slants again. Kristof looks around and moves them again, as well as the painting next to them. He turns around and faces the sculptures.

MONA: Alright girls, let em have it!

LISA: Change NOW!

All of the paintings on their wall fall flat on their face simultaneously.
KRISTOF: Qu’est-ce que c’est? What is going on? I don’t have the patience for this.

Kristof backs up and trips over Venus landing face first onto David.

KRISTOF: Something very peculiar is going on? Charles? Where are you? If you are playing a trick, STOP IT IT’S NOT FUNNY. Charles?

He stands up and faces the other wall and the paintings are all moving and waving at him.

KRISTOF: CHARLES! Forget about the level – call the DOCTOR. I think I hit my head too hard. Charles! Mother! SOMEBODY!

KRISTOF exits running in a panic screaming.

VENUS: Well done girls- I knew you had it in you. And to you David.

DAVID: I have wanted to change position for a long time. I never thought to actually put some effort into it. I wonder how long it will be before we’re upright again.

MONA: I think he’s going to be spooked for a week.

LISA: I sure hope that keeps him from leaving anytime soon.

DAVID: Well he certainly won’t be returning to this room.

VENUS: Not without his Mommy! And we’re the only way out!

(They all laugh for a little while, then gradually die back down)
MONA: Okay, then. What now?

VENUS: I suppose we wait.

DAVID: That must be your best side Mona. You look great!

LISA: It’s Lisa! I do hope the paint doesn’t rush to our heads. This could be a bad position to be stuck in.

VENUS: Come on, Nikolai love. We believe in you!

Scene VII:

NIKOLAI: Well, This is it. The last painting. Well Mr. Gray, show me what you’ve got, because there isn’t anything in the world that can stop me from my Florence.

DORIAN GRAY: Something’s different in my home. I detect a stranger, a gnome? Come any closer and you will pay, by the wrath of the beautiful Dorian GRAY. (*Reveals his face, it is hideous, revolting and horrifying*)

NIKOLAI: Don’t look at his face; no, was it don’t look at his eyes?

DORIAN GRAY: Who dares to enter my tomb? Dost thou desire such a painful doom?

NIKOLAI: Please sir, I only wish to pass so I can get through to the other side. I –
DORIAN GRAY: Speak again without a rhyme, thou won’t speak a second time.

NIKOLAI: Nikolai’s the name, love is the game.

DORIAN GRAY: He who chases love is a fool, or didn’t you learn that in school.

NIKOLAI: Florence is my life, my world, my love; she brings me up to the clouds above.

DORIAN GRAY: Speak no more I cannot bare, what makes you think I want to share?

NIKOLAI: Did thou not ever feel for one, who above all would make your heart run?

(Song- Dorian- TORMENTED LIVING)

Dorian Gray:

I hurt. I feel, I bleed, I peel, like anyone.  
You laugh, you jeer, you hate, you fear like everyone.  
As monstrous as I am. Why don’t you give a damn,  
And try to understand me from within.

Tormented Living. That’s my life, that’s me.  
I’m sick of giving, all that I have for free.  
I’ve loved, I’ve lost, at perhaps to high a cost  
So forgive me for not wanting to allow  
You’re happiness to prevail and I endow.

Tormented Living, the life that I must lead.  
I’m haunted. I’m frightening, because of what you see.  
I’ve made mistakes, I’ve felt my turn of aches,
And forever punished to angrily make the world bleed.

I care, I try. I've no more tears to cry, like anyone. You look, you see a crook, a creature so Grotesque, and lonely. So wrathfully sublime. I've felt nothing but hurt and sorrow now all the time.

Who could ever love me, the monster that I am? No one can even look at me without being damned. I'm sorry for not allowing you to pass right through. But you must understand why I need you.

Tortmented Living. A living hell for all to see. You want, forgiving, well who'll start with me? I'm tired of hurting, And hopeless at flirting. I lost my love my life my man my hopes my dreams my fears my soul my every single reason to exist!

I'm forever doomed to horribly be stuck in this mist. TORMENTED LIVING, Ahhh.

Gradually over the course of the song, Dorian relaxes and becomes weakened by his memory.

NATASHA: Nikolai! You're alive!

NIKOLAI: Natasha? What are you doing here? WAIT Don't LOOK AT HIS-

NATASHA: (Screams) NIKOLAI!!!!

DORIAN: Someone must pay for the pain I feel, inside now her heart will bleed and peel.

NIKOLAI: Natasha, why did you come after me? It is so dangerous.
NATASHA: I never got to say goodbye. I just wanted one last chance. He was going to kill you if not me. I couldn’t let you get hurt.

NIKOLAI: I am so sorry. Tasha, you can’t die. Please.

NATASHA: I love…y (She dies).

NIKOLAI: MUST you punish her for your crimes, she did nothing but care all the time!

DORIAN GRAY: Right she was about my plan, now you may leave an unharmed man.

(SONG – trio - Nikolai- Kristof- David: SERENDIPITY)

Nikolai:     
What is this horrible twist of fate?
How could she love me so much?
She risked this quest for me, her promised mate
And her death, has made me feel forever touched.

Serendipity. It all suddenly becomes so clear.
How much I appreciate my lovely dear.
My Florence.
Serendipity. Like opening my eyes for the first time.
I never knew how much our love was sublime.
 ‘Til Florence.

David/Nikolai:  
Oh Florence. Our love could shine through centuries.
I need you more than you will ever see.
Dear Florence.

Kristof/Nikolai/David:  
Serendipity. Life’s suddenly fallen into place.
I yearn to reach for you and caress your face.
My Florence.
Serendipity. I long to hold you in my strong embrace.
You've shown me how to learn from your grace.

Dear Florence.

David: I love you
Kristof: I love you
Nikolai: I love you.

David: How can you know what is right?
Kristof: Do I even have the strength or might?
Nikolai: Just one step closer and you're mine tonight!

Together: Serendipity. A stroke of fate that does allow
Me to become the one who loves you now.
Forever.

Nikolai: I'll never let you go.
David: I have to let you know.
Kristof: I need you for my show!

Together: Dear FLORENCE.
I need you Florence.
I'm Coming Florence.

Nikolai: I'll make it to you through these charms.
I will find you, in my arms.

Together: Serendipity!

Florence: Ahhh... (background vocals)

NIKOLAI: Here goes nothing. I love you, my sweet. Closes his eyes. Lights fade to blackout.

Scene VIII

The lights come up with Nikolai and Florence united into one painting, however, both are youthful and in a completely different setting. In the blackout, there will be video footage of hands gradually painting in-between scene changes. The painting that is
being worked on will eventually be revealed in-between these scenes as Lawrence Bradbury’s secret masterpiece of the two loves as he always thought they should be. The magical “twist” will occur just as the projection shows Lawrence’s grandson finding the painting thus capturing their souls within their new home.

FLORENCE: Nikolai? Nikolai? My love can it be?

NIKOLAI: Florence! My god Florence. I knew I would find you. But where are we? Are we not in your home?

FLORENCE: Nikolai- you kept your promise. I do not know where we are. But we’re together and that is all that matters.

VENUS: It’s great to see you too finally together.

DAVID: Welcome back, Nikolai.

MONA/LISA: Hello young lovers!

NIKOLAI: Hello to you all, Venus, David, Mona Lisa- everybody! How am I still young? I thought I would have survived an old man.

FLORENCE: It is too good to be true!

DAVID: A lot has happened since you disappeared.

VENUS: Our beloved Lawrence was a secretive man; he always was so fond of art and apparently was a closet artist.

MONA: You know how much he loved seeing you two next to each other.
LISA: Well, word has it he secretly painted you two as the way he always thought you should be.

FLORENCE: We always did belong together.

VENUS: Once our new curator, his son found Lawrence’s painting, your young souls were captured. Just as he saw you.

DAVID: Now you too are inseparable, forever.

NIKOLAI: Can this be true? You all are our home. We don’t want to miss you too.

FLORENCE: What about Kristof?

DAVID: He was blamed for a mysterious disappearance of two paintings.

Kristof is being arrested by guards, getting dragged away.

KRISTOF: I was framed. You must believe me! I did nothing!

MONA: And with our new curator, Lawrence Jr. –

LISA: We will be kept this way for a long time!

MONA: How can you not smile?

LISA: I know that really makes me just tingle!

DAVID: Well it looks like everything’s just as it should be. Two lovers joint happily forever. A family of masterpieces reunited and of course, a lovable curator reinstated.
VENUS: It looks as though life is once again, Picture perfect.

(SONG – PICTURE PERFECT Full Company)

All: Look inside. Take a look. Live with Pride. Find your nook. There's no perfection, but our connection. We'll help our story live beyond a book. The art within, has found new glory And told our story for you to view. Life's what you make it If you can take it. So your destiny, is what you choose.

Happiness is within your very reach. For love is all around you if you teach That in every story, one can always see Their own perspective and lead their own journey.

Picture perfect, are we. We're picture perfect, for you to see. That happy endings do exist. You only have to search right through the mist.

And anything is possible with belief Just resist the urge to lead your life with much grief. And though it may be easier to be grim a while That happiness is rooted in a great big smile.

Picture perfect, are we. We're picture perfect, for you to see. And if you learn it, than so are you. So take a picture, and journey right on through Life's is jammed packed with oh so many stories. It's up to you to take a look and tackle allegories.

Picture perfect, are we. We're picture perfect, for you to see. And if you learn it, than so are you.
So journey on and share with the world your view.  
Picture perfect, yeah yeah.  
Picture perfect, yeah yeah.  
Picture Perfect!

Fades to Blackout.

END OF ACT TWO. 😊
Prologue

With Energy \( \frac{3}{4} = 88 \)

Look in side. Take a look.

Mysterioso \( \frac{3}{4} = 88 \)

Find your Nook.
Back in my youth I had found a girl her name was Is a bell. She came and turned my world around and soon in love with her I fell. But we had dreams that could not be, her family moved her away. From then I swore to cherish her and thus my heart began to swell.

And I longed for her to return and then I knew that I had to find her. I searched for her all day. I missed her day and night.

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Though I found love, I still remember what it felt to be in her arms, holding her.

Yet I lost her, I lost her, lost her.

Lost her.

When I look at these two loves, I feel as though I'm with her still. In them I see my little dove and hope my broken heart will fill.

Through the years, I see it well, my unforgotten bell.
I Will Find You

Music and Lyrics By Adam Fried

People Always stop and stare and look at us. But I don't mind, because they don't matter.

Do you ever stop and wonder what's the fuss? Or if they're jealous that their dreams might shatter. Don't you understand that you are the light of my life?

I look at you and feel love. You fill me up to the brim each day. Our souls have been joined from heaven above and that means your mine to stay. And I will find you in my arms.

There is n't an Ocean too deep. There is n't a mountain too steep. I'll make it to you through these charms. I will find you in my arms. I remember the first day I a
I Will Find You

I was terrified, but I survived. Because of you you helped me through, and I realized how much I love you. But what if our dreams are shattered a part?

If separated my life would only be art. You give me life and make me feel safe and your confidence makes you seem so brave.

And I will find you in my arms. There isn't an ocean too deep.

There isn't a mountain too steep. I'll make it to you through these charms.

I will find you in my arms. Don't you understand that you are the light of my life? Till the end of time....
Friendship

Moderato "Princess..." $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{e}} = 80$

DAVID: the time has come to open your eyes, and let you know that much to your surprise, that the happiness you had once felt whilst with him, and the emptiness that now makes you seem so grim, can be over turned by your friends who will fill you to the brim. Oh there's no thing like a solid rock friendship, the kind that will last you for centuries. Through thick through thin or rain or snow. Can't you see that Florence, there's so much more to know?

VENUS: A friend will always care for you no matter what. And help you through the times you find you're in a rut. We're there for you and will cheer you up when you are down. You can count on us the ones who love you all ar ound.
MONA: The people who are there for you. LISA: Your friends! The ones who will care until.
MONA: The end!
BOTH: You know we're going to be around a long long while. So why not turn that frown right upside down and smile!

All:

When you're feeling low, and you need protection. We're your core connection. To help you know that. Oh there's no thing like a solid rock friendship. We'll help you through your loneliness and make you smile.

If ever in pain and need we are your mendship. If put to the test for you we'll go the extra mile. We're here for you, so now more blue.

DAVID: So fear no more not like before Florence, we're going to be around a while.
One of Your Own Kind

Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

Vivace \( \text{d} = 88 \)

For get a bout your troub les my _ _ strong black smith.

Your life be fore was no thing but a sweet pro logue

It’s time to know your self & your kind_ _ the peo ple with the sense of life and cul ture
to lead you through the fog. Do you think we ha ve the for tune to chose whom

we want? We have an ob li ga tion to pass on our_ _ tra di tion

en joy the ones who know you best_ _ with out a front! Our we stern live and dis ci pline

al ways ra is es our co al ition for get ab out her a french man with no real love_

to give. She’s much too difer ent for you to be so cul tural ly blind.

A fish may love a bird but tell me where will they_ _ live? It's time to

see, my dear sweetie_ _ that one should al ways be_ _ with your own kind!

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One of Your Own Kind

One of your own kind be with your own kind the ones who love you

for being you the man you are! And if you don't mind or if you know

pine we stick together 'til the end just ask the czar! One of your own

kind the kind you won't find just simply sitting on a bench with a blank

look out until you have dined with us you own kind we'll ease the

very last trace you have of doubt! Nikolai just give us a chance

Then may be we could have a dance? You'll never have to look

be hind! Once you've loved one of your own kind one of your own

kind!
Each Night I Look For Your Face
Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

Each Night I look for your face. The very face I once knew.
I seem to long for your warm embrace. I only want to see you.
What ever happened to my might? I used to do so well on my own.
Without you I feel such fright. I can not handle being alone.
You were my knight in shining armor. You were the bravery of this team.
Where have you gone into the night, with out a single trace of sight?
You used to make me smile and beam.

Each night I look for your face, longing to feel your touch,
yearning to see your smile to feel your soft and warm embrace.

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Each Night I Look For Your Face

How can our love be true? Why does it hurt me so?

Don't you know how I miss you? Why did you ever let me go? Do you ever stop and think what makes us live on? Have you ever known what it's like to never be touched?

I wish I could live the life that I have yearned to clutch. A life that would give such joy. A love of a handsome boy. Were you just a dream a dancing fantasy?

My Nikolai, I miss you so much...
Mona Lisa Smile

Cheerfullio \( \text{\textit{\textbf{\#}} = 108} \)

Soprano

If ever life has made you feel like you are down.

Lisa: We look on the bright side and resist the frown.

Mona: If life throws you lemons don't just let them hit!

Lisa: Make freshly squeezed lemonade without the pit!

Mona: Once Lisa and I had felt so very blue.

Lisa: Because there were two of us, nobody knew.

Mona: Then suddenly bright ideas began to pile.

Lisa: And we decided to stump 'em with our smile!

Mona Lisa Smile

It's not really a smirk, but it certainly works a while!

Go the extra mile, and fight away your sorrows with a Smile!

If fighting your troubles is what you would want,
There's no thing better than to put on a happy front!

Mona: Once you've started this feeling it's really quite contagious! Because when people are smiling they really feel courageous! So you've got to swim the Nile! So what! Put on a Mona Lisa Smile!

Lisa: No manly man would ever want a frumpy wench!

So help yourself look happy there on your bench! At face value you will start to feel good from within! Because happiness has
Over come you with one big gracious grin!

Mona Lisa Smile! It's not really a smirk, but it certainly works a while!

Go the extra mile, and win him back with one great beautiful smile!

Feel better? I knew you would!
There's a legend, a mystery a story long beguiled, of the haunting myth by Mister Oscar Wilde. His Tale is of the beautiful Master Dorian Gray.

Who's horrible painting still survives today. And you must pass through his painting much to our dismay. To reunite with Felicence, you must take heed of what I Will Say!

There was a man who was beautiful named Dorian Gray, with many dark secrets which he kept inside. Who once had a portrait done of him because he was vain. By a mystical artist with dark magic he provided. Of his horrible corruption his portrait was known to display, and if ever he viewed it his beauty would soon fade away. He would transfer his beauty for a horrible exterior. Of his monstrous character that could handle no mirror. Oh Dorian Gray.
The Wrath and the display. You must not view his face.

Or he will permanently trade your place. Few have survived this gruesome quest. You have to bravely face the test. If you can outwit his wrathful spirit. And overcome your need to fear it. Oh Dorian Gray.

He's such a horrid disgrace. With many tricky things to say. You must never let him make you see his face.

You must be brave to face that face and all for love. He'll try to make you help him erase his history of His horrible corrupt and haunting name which even to
this day, has filled the artist world with shame.

The wrath of Dorian Gray!
I Will Find You Reprise/ One Step Closer

Music and Lyrics By Adam Fried

Largo \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Largo} \) \( \text{Laro
Oh how I feel! David: I fear I'm nothing but a lone third wheel! All: One step closer to happiness. One step closer to knowing what's right.

We've got the hope we need to find our might! This ending might have joy within our sight. David: One step closer from being ignored! All: To ever after love and laughter ending up with one's that we adore! To find ing hope in obscure places, Second chances smiling faces, friends and faith in every step we take! One step more! Hope won't break! One Step Closer! Ahh...
A Night With My Nightingale

Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

Waltz $\text{♩= 102}$

Voice

One night with my____ Night in gale____ who's beauty does

_ pre vail, a ma iden not a wench_ who lures me to her bench_

and makes me feel so very male_ One even ing with my bride_

who's proud ly by my side she knows my ever y wi shes and glad ly does

the di shes I would for her glad ly pro vi de_ my lit tle Fren chy girl__

that makes me feel a whirl_ and want to dance a dance that fills de sire__

she makes me re a lize my in ner fire Is this per fec tion

_ my lit tle wife and me_ she'd be my core con nec tion_ the on
ly girl I see well-sort of makes me feel so bright yearns

for day and night——— she must be—mine I'll charm her with my wine

the French do wine so well you know— She'll think I'm swell and so—

we'll live with peace and joy——— and may be have a boy—— we can call him Lit

tle Kriss Oh the life we'd lead with bliss—— One night with my——

Nigh tingale— She'd sing my ever respectable praise—— I feel

with out her so very pale I look forward to our endless days La la la la la

My Nigh tingale—— La La——
Stuck On You

Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

Expressivo $d = 80$

How do you speak when you have no words? What can you say that would change our chances?

I feel so trapped inside my cage just like a bird you seem immune to my most forward glances.

I'm stuck on you with no place to go I can not even tell you what you need to know If I'd had luck with you You would come to see that for all these years the one who's loved you was me. What is it that he dies for you What kind of man do I have to be? I feel your happiness through him like a lonely fool. All I need is for you to be happy.
I'm stuck on you but for real this time. I think to get there we could make the perfect pair. If only we were one our love would be sublime.

The problem is he's the only one for whom you care.

Oh oh I'm stuck on you but without much hope... Sometimes I admit you make me act just like a dope. If only you knew how strongly I felt

there's nothing I wouldn't do to make your sweet heart melt.

I'm stuck on you Woah Woah I'm stuck on you

Woah Woah I'm stuck on you
Journey of Love

Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

With Passion $\downarrow = 80$

He loves her, More than any thing, but not me!

If he knew, what I know, then maybe he would see

that for love there are no boundaries, nor distance won't go.

If he only knew

I'd do anything, then there would be no challenge or no test for me to show.

The journey of love.

I know that this is his dangerous quest.

But the time has come for little old me to invest in taking chances

and start working for the better. Oh my

God and I have n't even met her! The journey of love

is a distance immeasurable. It's a hope that is possible that good

things come true. The journey of love is a strength that's unbreakable, or a deed

that's unthinkable for someone other than you.

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Nikolai, I love you and no matter what. I'll help you get her if that's what you want.

Your happiness is my soul concern.

I've given a whole new meaning of how it feels to yearn.

The journey of love is the path I must lead.

The Journey of love, help me protect him and hear my plea! There's no thing that will stand between us come push...
— or shove. For him I would do anything, and that's the honest power of the end.

less journey of Love!
Our Ageless Song
Music and Lyrics By Adam Fried

a' Soft shoe $= 80$

Voice

Alec: For you, my dear, I'd do, my dear al_

Olga: Al most? Alec:

I'd cross the plains and go through pains for____ you! Olga: Prob ab

ly gas. Alec: But for all these years my dear. You have n't aged a sin
gle year. We've laughed we've cried, we've loved, we've lied,

but most of all we've sung our end____ less song! Alec: Oh so hap py!

We've danced, well tried. We've al most died all____ for hap pi ness. Alec: To our

spir its we shoudl ap plaud! Olga: But for all these years

I've left my home to farm and roam ab____ road! Alec: To our

my dear. You've filled my life with cheer. We've lived, we've smiled.

Copyright FRAMED 2006
Our Ageless Song

we've given we've beguiled. Alec: Gone Wild? Olga: But most of all we've sung our end-

_ less song!_ Together: Ah Ah

Ah Do you think that we could dance for ever? Ah Ah

Ah We must think that we are oh so clever!

We've One song to sing, and sing it together.

Our love as one we've made it through

_the storm ie est of weather._ It goes

on and on. My Friendship you have won.

We've made it through the worst of times. Alec:
Don’t you think we’re luckier than most? O: Please don’t boast! Alec: Can’t you see my dear? Or have I made it clear? I’ll love you until the end of time! Olga: With our luck we can’t be wrong.

Together: But after all, we’ve had it all! And we’ll go on to sing our loving endless song!
One Step Closer Reprise

Music and Lyrics By Adam Fried

Largo \( J = 88 \)

Voice

One step closer to pure paradise!

One step closer to paying the price.

I love, I do, I want I knew,

I'll do it all for you, Oh how I feel!

I hope I make it through the seal.

One step closer to happiness.

One step closer to knowing what's right.

We've got the hope we need to find our might.

This ending might have joy within our sight.

Music Florence, I only hope you're all right.

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Tormented Living

Music and Lyrics by Adam Fried

Mysteriouso \( \frac{\text{d} = 88}{\text{d}} \)

Voice

I hurt, I feel, I bleed, I peel, like anyone.

You laugh, you jeer, you hate, you fear, like everyone. As monstrous as I am. Why don't you give a damn, And try to understand me from within? Tormented living. That's my life, that's me. I'm sick of giving, all that I have for free. I've loved, I've lost, at perhaps to high a cost.

so forgive me for not wanting to allow your happiness to prevail and I endow Tormented living, the life that I must lead. I'm haunted. I'm frightening,

because of what you see. I've made mistakes. I've felt my turn of aches.

and forever punished to angrily make the world bleed. I care, I try.

I've no more tears to cry, like anyone. You look, you see a crook, a creature so
Tormented living

grotesque and lonely. So wrathfully sublime. I've felt nothing but hurt

and so row now all the time. Who could ever love me, the monster that I am?

No one can even look at me without being damned. I'm sorry for not allowing you to pass right through. But you must understand why I need you.

Tormented living. A living hell for all to see. You want for giving, well who will start with me? I'm tired of hurting and hopeless at flirting. I lost my love my life my man my hopes my dreams my fears my soul my every single reason to exist! I'm forever doomed to horrifically be stuck in this mist!

Tormented living! Ah ah!
Nik: What is this horrible twist of fate? How could she...

She risked this quest for me, her promised mate. And her death has made me feel forever touched. Serendipity

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It all suddenly comes so clear. How much I appreciate

My love, my love...My Florence. Serendipity Like opening my eyes for the first time. I never knew how much our love was sublime._ Til
Serendipity

I yearn to reach for you and caress your face. My Florence.

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I yearn to reach for you and caress your face. My Florence.

You've shown me how to learn from your grace. Dear Florence.

You've shown me how to learn from your grace. Dear Florence.

You've shown me how to learn from your grace. Dear Florence.

You've shown me how to learn from your grace. Dear Florence.

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You've shown me how to learn from your grace. Dear Florence.
Serendipity

I love you. Florence: Each night I look for your face.

I love you.

I love you.

I love you.

Longing to feel your touch. Yearning to see your smile. To feel

your soft and warm embrace. How can our love be true?
Serendipity

Why does it hurt me so? Don't you know how I miss you? Why did you ever let me go?

How can you know what is right? Do I even have the strength

Just one step closer and you're mine tonight. Serendipity

Or might? Serendipity
A stroke of fate that does allow me to become

the one who loves you now, forever.

I'll never let you go. Dear Florence, I need you Florence.

I have to let you know! Dear Florence, I need you Florence.
I'm coming Florence! I'll make it to you through these charms. I will find you in my arms.

Serendipity!

Serendipity!
Picture Perfect

Music and Lyrics By Adam Fried

With Energy \( \frac{d}{dt} = 88 \)

Vocals

Look inside. Take a look. Live with Pride.

Find your Nook. There's no perfection but our connection We'll help our story live beyond a book. The art within has found new glory. And told our story for you to view. Life's what you make it if you can take it So your destiny is what you choose. Happiness is with in your reach. For love is all around you if you teach That in every story one can always see. Their own perspective and lead their own journey.

Picture perfect are we. We're picture perfect, for you to see.

That happy endings do exist. You only have to search right through the mist.

And anything is possible with belief. Just resist the urge to lead your life with
much grief. And though it may be easier to be grim a while, happiness is rooted in a great big smile! Picture perfect are we.

We’re picture perfect for you to see. And if you learn it, than so are you.

So take a picture and journey right on through. Life is jam packed with oh so many stories. It’s up to you to take a look and tackle all the categories. Picture perfect are we. Picture perfect for you to see. And if you learn it, than so are you. So journey on and share with the world your view. Picture perfect, yeah yeah! Picture perfect, yeah yeah! We’re Picture Perfect!