

CINDERELLA:

I wish—

CINDERELLA'S MOTHER:

(2nd time)

9  *p*

Do you know what you wish? Are you

11 

cer-tain what you wish is what you want? Ask the

13 

tree, and you shall have your wish.

CINDERELLA:

(rising)

17  *mp*

Shiv - er and quiv - er, lit - tle tree,

(A gold and silver dress and fancy slippers drop down from the tree.)

19 

silv-er and gold throw down on me.

(CINDERELLA picks up the clothes and dashes offstage.)

21  4

I'm off to get my wish.

(JACK is walking through the Woods, leading MILKY-WHITE. He stops.)