

# On the Steps of the Palace

(NARRATOR exits. Lights dim. CINDERELLA hobbles onstage, wearing but one shoe.)

**Allegretto grazioso**

2

**CINDERELLA:**

*mp* He's a ver-y smart

4 Prince, he's a Prince who pre - pares.


7 Know-ing this time I'd run from him,—

9 he spread pitch on the stairs.

11 I was caught un - a - wares.


13 And I thought: well, he cares—

16 This is more than just mal-ice.

19    
 Bet-ter stop and take stock while you're stand-ing here

21    
 stuck on the steps of the pal-ace. *mp* Bet-ter

24 *mp*    
 run a-long home and a-void the col-li-sion.

27    
 — Ev-en though they don't care, you'll be

29    
 bet-ter off there where there's no-thing to choose, so there's

31    
 no-thing to lose. — So you pry up your shoes. —

34    
 — Then from out of the blue, —