

10

31 Moving ahead

32 33 34 (ELLA:) 35 36

young Nor-we-gian prin-cess or a milk - maid, I'm the great-est pri-ma don-na in Mi-

37 38 39 40 41

- lan, I'm an heir - ess who has al - ways had her silk made

Dictated

Poco rit.

42 43 44 45 46

By her own flock of silk - worms in Ja - pan! I'm a

47 A tempo

48 49 50

girl men go mad for, Love's a game I can play with a

51 52 53 54

cool and con - fi - dent kind of air, Just as

55

56 57 58

long as I stay in my own lit - tle cor - ner, All a -

Playfully

(ELLA:) 59 60 61 62

- lone in my own lit - tle chair.

Ella START

63

[A FOX emerges from the wood box. ELLA nods to him as if to say; "Hello."]

3 66 (ELLA:)

I can

67 68 69 70

be what - ev - er I want to be. I'm a

71

(ELLA:)

thief in Cal - cut - ta, I'm a queen in Pe - ru, I'm a

[A RACCOON emerges from within a nearby tree.]

mer - maid danc - ing u - pon the sea. I'm a

79

(ELLA:)

hunt-ress on an Af - ri - can sa - fa - ri (It's a dang-'rous type of sport and yet it's

fun.) In the night I sal - ly forth to seek my quar - ry,

Rit.

And I find I for - got to bring my gun! I am

A tempo

95

(ELLA:)

lost in the jun - gle all a - lone and un - armed when I

meet a li - on - ess in her lair! Then I'm

103

Colla voce

glad to be back in my own lit - tle cor - ner, All a -

- lone in my own lit - tle chair.

Ella STOP