

THIS OLD FEELING

14

GYNECIA (CONT'D): "I hope my
flair for prose has not grown rusty."

(MUSIDORUS exits, then re-appears in
GYNECIA's mind as she composes her letter.)

Music and Lyrics by The Go-Go's
Orch. by Tom Kitt

START

Bluesy, soulful

GYNECIA:

(Gtr 1)

This old feel - ing, it's new to__ me____ I'm not sure

how I should be I'd tat - too my__ vow for all to see

to prove how much you mean to me! A

mil - lion times said in as man - y songs But be - fore you,

I could nev - er sing a - long!_____

(Music: ORACLE/OWL appears.)

ORACLE: "Well, look at you. Is it the girl or is it the gown?"

MUSIDORUS: "Such mad devotion did I not invite, And neither from so many! Take back these Trumperies. I abjure this masquerade."

ORACLE: "Forsaking thy wig would undo all thy Suitors--including plain Philoclea."

MUSIDORUS: "O! Then in this performance I am trapped!"

ORACLE: "The burdens of beauty are many -- I should know! Thou better workest!" [GO]

GYNECIA: "Oh, Cleophila! Hence my heart dispatch."

(She gives him a letter and exits.)

MUSIDORUS: "I know not what may come to pass should I Deliver this! Oh, how I crave counsel. O Great Owl, show yourself again to me." [GO]

Vamp (out any beat)



(The OWL vanishes. BASILIUS enters.)

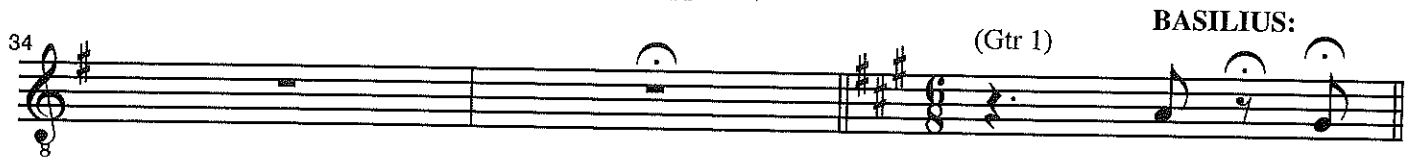
MUSIDORUS: "Um, here's a letter.

Hope you like it. Bye."

(BASILIUS takes the letter and MUSIDORUS Exits. The lights shift again..)

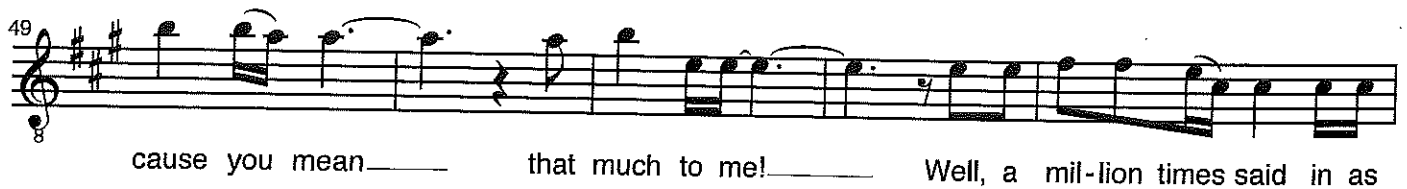
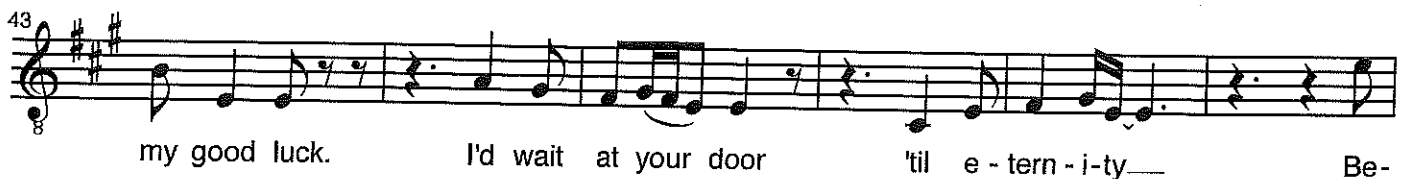
BASILIUS: "A letter from my sweet beloved! O, My future happiness here lives, inside."

(In a separate light, his fantasy CLEOPHILIA appears.)



A tempo

This old



GYNECIA:

54

But be-fore you, I could nev-er sing a-long _____

man-y songs But be-fore you, I could nev-er sing a-long _____ I love

59

Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I

you! I do! I love you! _____ I do! I love you! Oh yes I

BASILIUS: (*Re-reading the close of the letter.*)

"My dearest one, no longer secret is
My love for thee. Long have I been aware of the
Mandrake that roots betwixt thy sturdy legs.
How I do fiercely yearn to tend its growth.
Let's meet in the cave. At twilight. "

64

do Yes I do! 9 66-74 **GYNECIA:** I love

do Yes I do! 9 **BASILIUS:** "Me. Thee." I love

77

you! Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I do! _____ Oh yes I

(*falsetto*)

you! I do! I love you! _____ I do! I love you! Oh yes I

82

do Yes I do I love

do! Yes I do I love

85

you! Oh yes I do! Oh yes I do! Oh yes I

you! I do! I love you! I do! I love you! Oh yes I

Slower, dictated (Drs)

90

do Yes I do! *ad lib.*

do! Yes I do! *ad lib.*