

Why speaks my father so ungently?  
This is the first man that e'er I saw, the first  
That e'er I sighed for; pity move my father  
To be inclined my way.

PROSPERO Silence, my child!  
(to TEMPEST) One more word I charge thee.  
Thou dost usurp the name thou ow'st not; and has put thyself  
Upon this planet as a spy to steal my formula.

TEMPEST No, as I am a man!

PROSPERO I would not be surprised if he were not  
In league with Gloria my evil spouse.

MIRANDA There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple.  
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,  
Good things will strive to dwell within it.

PROSPERO But goes thy heart with this?

MIRANDA Aye, my good lord.

PROSPERO So young and so untender.

MIRANDA So young my lord and true.

PROSPERO Let it be so, thy truth then be thy dower.  
Here I disclaim all my paternal care,  
Propinquity and property of blood  
And as a stranger to my heart and me  
Hold thee from this forever.

OMNES Golly gee!

MUSIC NO. 11 – TEENAGER IN LOVE

MIRANDA (to PROSPERO) Each time we have quarrel  
It almost breaks my heart  
'Cause I'm so afraid

That we will have to part  
Each night I ask the stars up above

MIRANDA

*(sings to TEMPEST)*  
WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?  
*(To PROSPERO)* ONE DAY I FEEL SO HAPPY  
NEXT DAY I FEEL SO SAD  
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE  
THE GOOD WITH THE BAD  
EACH NIGHT I ASK THE STARS UP ABOVE  
*(To TEMPEST)* WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?

*(Seething with anger, PROSPERO exits.)*

*(to PROSPERO)* I CRIED A TEAR  
FOR NOBODY BUT YOU  
I'LL BE THE LONELY ONE  
IF YOU SHOULD SAY WE'RE THROUGH

*(COOKIE enters and thinks that MIRANDA is singing the song for him.)*

SO IF YOU WANT TO MAKE ME CRY  
THAT WON'T BE SO HARD TO DO  
AND IF YOU SHOULD SAY GOODBYE  
I'LL STILL GO ON LOVING YOU  
EACH NIGHT I ASK THE STARS UP ABOVE  
WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?  
WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?  
WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?  
WHY MUST I BE A TEENAGER IN LOVE?

OMNES

IN LOVE.

MIRANDA

I love you, father, but my heart is here.  
Turn back dull earth and find thy centre out.  
*(to COOKIE)* Thou know'st the mask of night is on my face  
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek.  
For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight  
Fain would I dwell on form, fain fain deny  
What I have spoke: but farewell compliment!  
*(to TEMPEST)* Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say  
And I will take thy word.