No. 9

"At The Ballet"
(Sheila, Bebe and Maggie)

Cue: ZACH: Sure, you're strong enough. (Music in.)
SHEILA: (over vamp) Well... Let's face it... My family scene was — ah... not good!

Strong rock tempo

**vamp** (voice last time)

**SHEILA**

Dad dy al-ways thought that he mar-ried be-neath him. That's what he said, that's what he said.

When he pro-posed he in-formed my moth-er He was prob-a-ly her ver-y last chance.

And though she was twen-ty-two, Though she was twen-ty-two,
Though she was twenty-two, she married him.

Life with my dad wasn't ever a picnic. More like a "Come as you are."

When I was five I remember my mother dug earrings out of the car.
I knew that they weren't hers, but it wasn't something you'd want to discuss. He wasn't warm. Well, not to her. Well, not to us... But

everything was beautiful at the ballet.
Sheila

Grace-ful men_ lift love-ly girls_ in white. Yes,

ev-ry-thin_g was beau-ti-ful_ at the bal-let. Hey! I was

SHEILA: (spoken): That’s when I started class...

Sheila

hap-py_ at the bal-let.