

Vlad #2

No. 12

We'll Go From There (Rev. 4/14/17) pg. 6

ANASTASIA

94 VLAD: (cont.) 95 96 97

I may have got - ten fat - ter, but may - be that won't mat - ter.

98 99 100 101

Bot - tom line: I'll win her.

102 103 104 105

We'll do some rem - in - is - cing. She'll see what she's been mis - sing

106 107 108 109

o - ver wine and din - ner!

110 111 112 113

And though I know — I've grown a ti - ny bit gray, —

mf *detache*

114 115 116 117

Some wom - en say — I look dis - tin - guished this way.

118 119 120 121

I'll bow as if I'm still a fris - ky young pup.

122 123 124 125

Let's hope that I — can straight - en up! If she says

126 127 128 129

no, we'll all lay low and we'll go from

(The train spins, revealing ANYA.)

130 131 132 133

there!

134 135 136 137

mp

(Spin lands on this line)

138 139 140 141

ANYA:

Hands sha - king. Heart thun - d'ring!

mp