

WILLIAM & JUSTINE

(FRANKENSTEIN...do you dream)

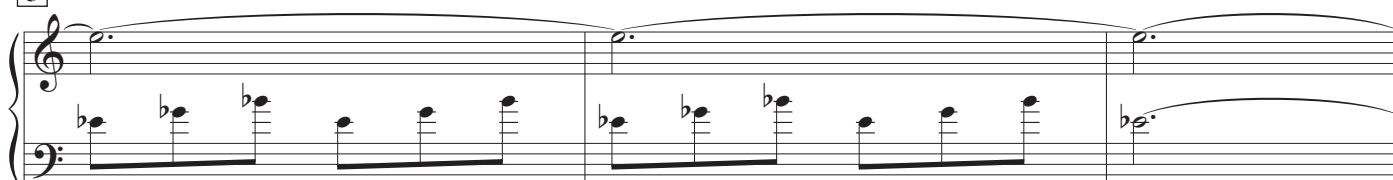
A forest (Plainpalais) near Geneva

(Victor, Ernst, Alphonse, Elizabeth, Daemon, Justine, William)

Rehearsal Piano



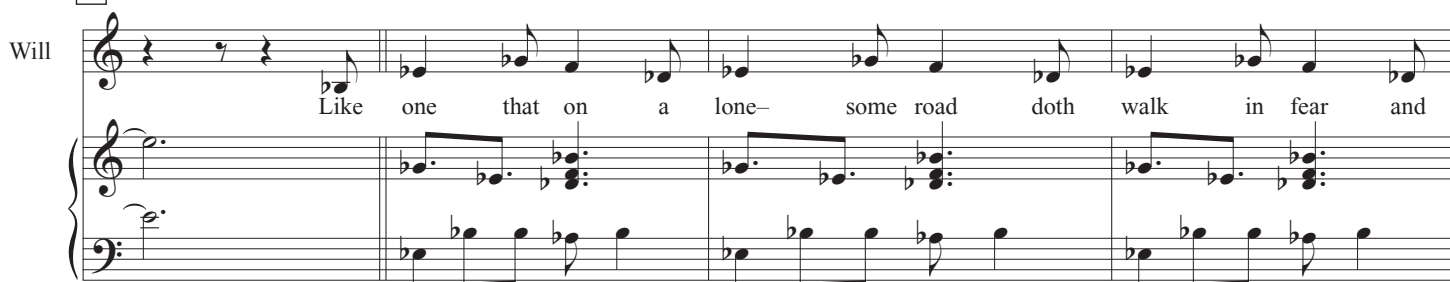
5



8

Will

Like one that on a lone- some road doth walk in fear and



12

Jus

And hav- ing once turned 'round walks on and turns no more his

Will

dread,



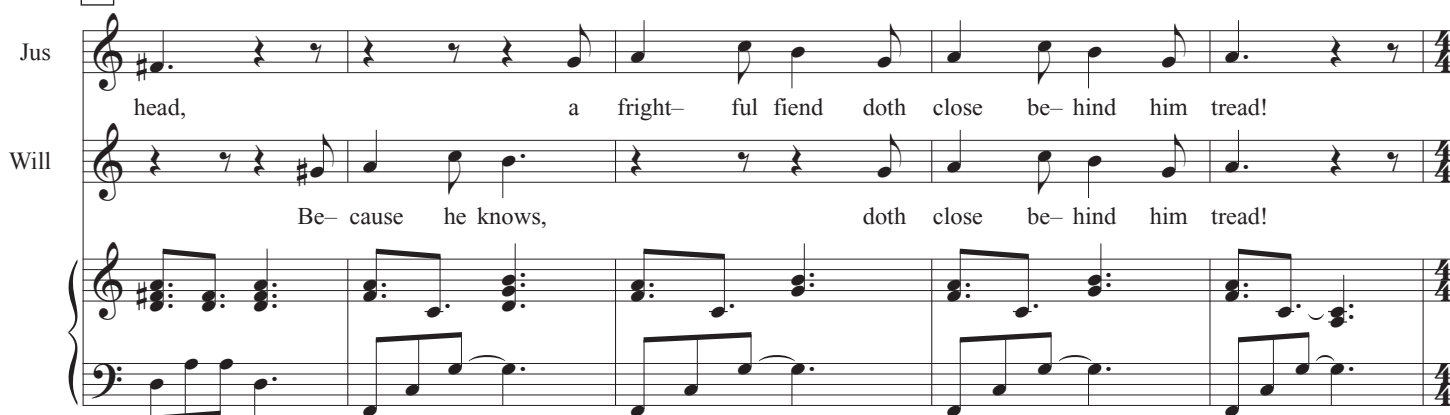
16

Jus

head, a fright- ful fiend doth close be- hind him tread!

Will

Be- cause he knows, doth close be- hind him tread!



21

Dae

Child! what is the mean- ing of this? I do not in- tend to hurt you, lis- ten to me!

28

Will

Let me go MON- STER! UG- LY WRETCH!

33

Will

You wish to eat me and tear me to ces, Let me go or else I will tell my Pa- pa!

38

Dae

Boy! You will ne- ver see your Fa- ther a- gain! You must now, come with me!

44

Dae

me!

48

Will

HI- DE- OUS MON- STER! LET ME GO!

You

52

Will

dare not keep me, my Fa- ther will pu- nish you be- yond be- lief u- pon the name of my

56

Dae

FRAN- KEN- STEIN? FRAN- KEN- STEIN!

fa- mi- ly FRAN- KEN- STEIN!

59

Dae

You, then, be- long to mine e- ne- my to him, to- wards whom I've sworn e-

63

Dae



ter- nal re- venge You boy shall be, my first, vic- tim!

69

Dae



there now you see, I too can cre- ate,

73

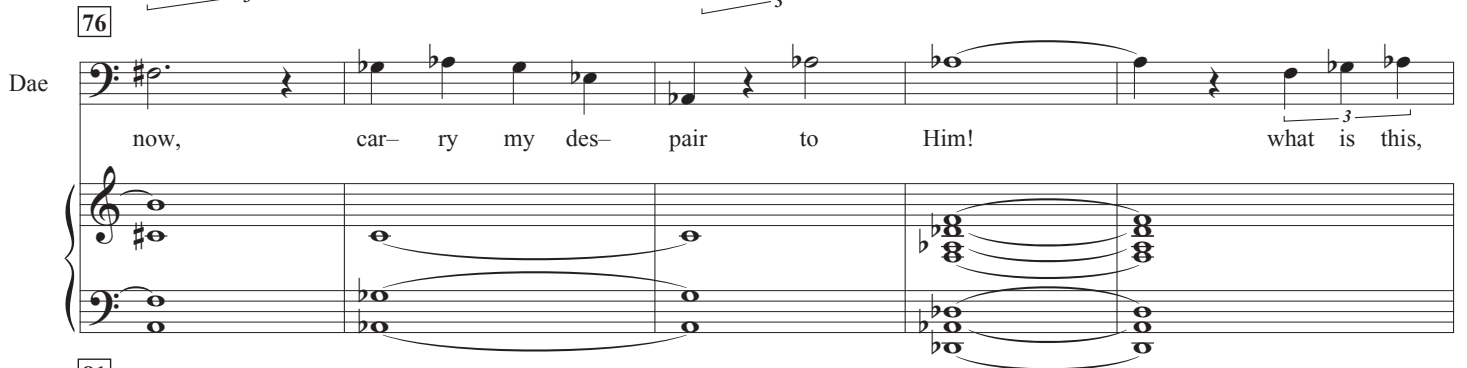
Dae



lone- li- ness and de- so- la tion This death, will

76

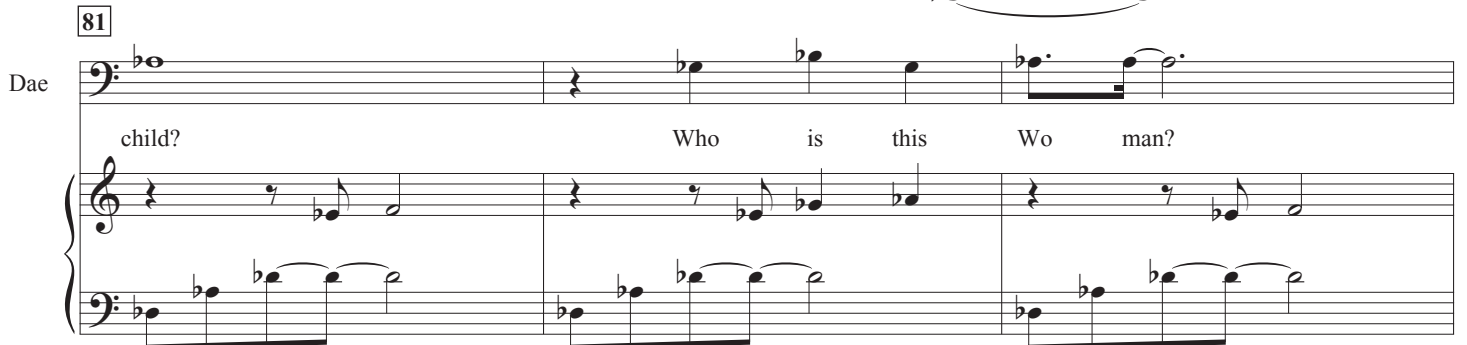
Dae



now, car- ry my des- pair to Him! what is this,

81

Dae



child? Who is this Wo man?

84

Dae

Is she your Guard-ian, your sav-ior, The one who bore you, tell me!

88

Dae

Is she some-one who love? Some-one who loves you? ...more than you can e-ver know?

92

Dae

Is she an An-gel of God? a mes-sage from the Fa-ther?

96

Dae

Is she in your dreams? Does she ex-ist with-in you, as

100

Dae

one? Tell me help me please, help me to

104

Dae

learn to see how one can live with ma-ny in one heart, please help me!

112

Dae

What good for- tune is this. She sleeps so deep- ly.

116

Dae

I could not have hoped to find such a wil- ling ac- com- plice,

119

Dae

in my time of need. She knows not what has oc- curred,

123

Dae

yet she'll now be pre- ferred, as the do- er of the deed!

127

Dae

I thank you, my dear, for be- ing, so near... e- nough to

132

Dae

take our place, u- pon the stand, ad- mit our guilt... for u- pon this ti- ny vi- sage, our

138

Dae

des- ti- ny will be built! but on- ly one can pay the price and it is you my dear, the

144

Dae

blame will be clear, and you are the least for know- ing for

148

Dae

when you a- wake, my crime you will take, and yours 'twill be for own- ing

153

Alph

Lord help us all, dear- est Wil- liam my love can you not hear me my child. Please

157

Alph

live, I beg you, my love, my

163

Alph

son, my child! E-

Liz

Wil- liam!

169

Em

Jus- tine!

Alph

li- za- beth here my child, we are here what is it

Liz

Wil- liam!

174

Alph

Ernst? No my

Liz

Oh God I have murdered my dar- ling child!

177

Alph

dear, That can- not be... It's on- ly

181

Alph

now, that I have found, the corpse of my own lo- ving son

187

Liz

Fa- ther _ you don't un- der- stand this

191

Liz

eve- ning past, while we were still a- ble to en-

195

Liz

joy, the com- pa- ny of our dear child,

199

Liz

Wil- liam had teased me, to al- low him to wear a

203

Liz

ve- ry val- ua- ble min- ia- ture that I had pos- sessed of his

207

Liz

Mo- ther. The pic- ture is now gone! and 'tis no doubt, that

213

Liz

this was the temp- ta- tion which urged the mur- der- er to the

217

Alph

NO child... you are in- no- cent of this crime, but I swear u- pon the life of my child, I

Liz

deed

222

Alph

will not rest, un- til his death has been a- venged.

230

Ern
 Fa- ther come quick! It's Just- ine, she's been found! but she ap-

Alph
 What is it Ernst?

234

Ern
 pears to have ta- ken ill,

Alph
 Bring her home Son, we must bring

238

Alph
 all of our Child- ren home Vic- tor! we must con- tact tor,

242

Ern
 Fa- ther we have found the lock- et, it was with Just- ine it is true, Fa- ther,

247

Ern

we have dis- co- vered the Mur- d'rer and it is she, Just- ine!

254

Vic

Wil- liam, dear an gel, —

258

Vic

this is thy fun- 'ral, this is thy

261

Vic

dirge. NO! what is

265

Vic

this I have seen? What did he there? Could it

269

Vic

8

NO! He could not have lived! though

273

Vic

8

I would chose to des- troy, the role that I may have played in the un-

277

Vic

8

time- ly death of my dear- est Bro- ther I can- not that

281

Vic

8

he, whom I, hath cre- a- ted could have des-

285

Vic

8

troyed, that fair child

288

Vic

8 HE was the Murd- 'rer, and I his

292

Vic

8 aid!