waits when fortune intervenes. And maybe they’re really magic, who

Baker’s Wife

knows?

Why you do what you do, that’s the point; all the rest of it is

Baker’s Wife

chatter.

If the thing you do is

(Looking over at Milky-White)

Look at her, she’s crying.
pure in tent, if it's meant, and it's just a lit-tle bent, does it mat-ter? No, what mat-ters is that

Yes!

(Pause; no reponse)

ev'-ry-one tells tin-y lies. What's im-port-ant, real-ly, is the size. On-ly

three more tries and we'll have our prize. When the end's in sight, you'll re-al-ize: If the

end is right, it just-i-fies the beans!