

Jo: "The forest is dark and scary. Clarissa enters, trembling, fearful of what fate awaits her. She comes to a fork in the road and stops."
Clarissa & Jo: "Which way do I go?"
Jo: "A hag appears."

88 **Hag:** 89 **Clarissa:** 90 **Hag:**

- out these combs what will I be? Per - haps a hag as dull as me? I can't! You'll

(Hag) Clarissa:

92

nev - er know your des - ti - ny un - less you give up van - i - ty. I've

Chorus of Hags*:

You will know your des - ti - ny!

*optional

(Clarissa) Hag:

93 94 95 96

got to know. Please show me where to go. Your fate a-waits you there.

← **End**