

# Into The Woods - Your Fault

The Broadway

Baker (To Jack)

It's because of you there's a Giant in our midst  
And my Wife is dead!

Jack

But it isn't my fault,  
I was given those beans!  
You persuaded me to trade away  
My cow for beans!  
And without those beans  
There'd have been no stalk  
To get up to the Giants  
In the first place!

Baker

Wait a minute, magic beans  
For a cow so old  
That you had to tell  
A lie to sell  
It, which you told!  
Were they worthless beans?  
Were they oversold?  
Oh, and tell us who  
Persuaded you  
To steal that gold.

Little red riding hood (To Jack)

See, it's your fault.

Jack

No!

Baker

So it's your fault...

Jack

No!

Little red riding hood

Yes, it is!

Jack

It's not!

Baker

It's true.

Jack

Wait a minute-  
But I only stole the gold  
To get my  
Cow back from you!

Little red riding hood (To Baker)

So it's your fault!

Jack

Yes!

Baker

No, it isn't!  
I'd have kept those beans,  
But our house was cursed.  
She made us get the cow to get  
The curse reversed!

Witch

It's you father's fault  
That the curse got placed  
And the place got cursed  
In the first place!

Little red riding hood

Oh.  
Then it's his fault!

Witch

So.

Cinderella

It was his fault...

Jack

No.

Baker

Yes, it is,  
It's his.

Cinderella

I guess...

Jack

Wait a minute, though-  
I chopped down the beanstalk-  
Right? That's clear.  
But without any beanstalk,  
Then what's queer  
Is how did the second Giant get down here  
In the first place?

Second place...

Cinderella

Yes!

Little red riding hood

How?

Baker

Hmmm...

Jack

Well,  
Who had the other bean?

Baker

The other bean?

Cinderella

The other bean?

Jack (To Baker)  
You pocketed the other bean.

Baker  
I didn't!  
Yes I did.

Little red riding hood  
So it's your-!

Baker  
No, it isn't,  
'Cause I gave it to my Wife!

Little red riding hood  
So it's her-!

Baker  
No, it isn't!

Cinderella  
Then whose is it?

Baker (To Cinderella)  
Wait a minute!  
She exchanged that bean  
To obtain your shoe,  
So the one who knows what happened  
To that bean is you!

Cinderella  
You mean that old bean-  
That your Wife-? Oh, dear-  
But I never knew,  
And so I threw-  
Well, don't look here!

Little red riding hood  
So it's your fault!

Cinderella  
But-

Jack  
See, it's her fault-

Cinderella  
But-

Jack  
And it isn't mine at all!

Baker (To Cinderella)  
But what?

Cinderella (To Jack)  
Well, if you hadn't gone  
Back up again-

Jack  
We were needy-

Cinderella  
You were greedy!  
Did you need that hen?

Jack  
But I got it for my Mother-!

Little red riding hood  
So it's her fault then!

Cinderella  
Yes? And what the harp  
In the third place?

Baker  
The harp- yes!

Jack  
She went and dared me to!

Little red riding hood  
I dared you to?

Jack  
You dared me to!  
She said t hat I was scared-

Little red riding hood  
Me?

Jack  
To.  
She dared me!

Little red riding hood  
No, I didn't!

Baker, Cinderella, jack  
So it's your fault!

Little red riding hood  
Wait a minute-!

Cinderella  
If you hadn't dared him to-

Baker (To Jack)  
And you had left the harp alone,  
We wouldn't be in trouble  
In the first place!

Little red riding hood (To Cinderella)  
Well, if you hadn't thrown away the bean  
In the first place-!

Cinderella  
Well, if she hadn't raised them in the first place-!

Little red riding hood (To Cinderella)  
It was your fault!

Jack (To Witch)

Yes, if you hadn't raised them in the first place-!

Little red riding hood & baker (To Witch)  
Right! It's you raised them in the first place-!

Cinderella  
You raised the beans in the first place!

Jack  
It's your fault!

Cinderella, jack, baker, little red riding hood  
You're responsible!  
You're the one to blame!  
It's your fault!