

# Magical Lasso

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Kevin McNally, Jennifer Ellison &  
Miranda Richardson

## BACKSTAGE

(BUQUET mysteriously appears, a length of fabric serving as a cloak, and a piece of rope as the Punjab lasso. He is showing off to the BALLETS GIRLS)

## BUQUET

Like yellow parchment  
is his skin . . .  
a great black hole served as the  
nose that never grew . . .

(Demonstrating his method of self-defence against the Punjab lasso, he inserts his hand between his neck and the noose, and then pulls the rope taut. With a mixture of horror and delight, the BALLETS GIRLS applaud this demonstration)

(explaining to them)

You must be always  
on your guard,  
or he will catch you with his  
magical lasso!

(A trap opens up centre stage casting a shadow of the PHANTOM as he emerges. The GIRLS, linking hands, run off terrified. The PHANTOM, leading CHRISTINE, fixes his stare on BUQUET. Sweeping his cape around CHRISTINE, he exits with her But before they go GIRY has entered, observing. She turns on BUQUET)

## GIRY

Those who speak  
of what they know  
find, too late, that prudent  
silence is wise.  
Joseph Buquet,  
hold your tongue  
he will burn you with the  
heat of his eyes . .

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>