STUDIO CAST RECORDING

WELL-BEHAVED WELL-BUILT

MUSIC & LYRICS BY
CARMEL DEAN



MUSICAL NUMBERS

| 1 | In the Beginning (Eve) |
|----|---|
| 2 | The Warrior Queen (Boudicca) |
| 3 | On the Railroad (Harriet Tubman)LaChanze |
| 4 | If Shakespeare Had a Sister (Virginia Woolf)Bonnie Milligan |
| 5 | Stay and Fight (Cleopatra)* |
| 6 | Ladies of the Press (Eleanor Roosevelt) |
| 7 | The Only Girl at the Table (Mary Magdalene) |
| 8 | The Water is Where (Fanny Durack & Mina Wylie) |
| 9 | Hey, Bobby Riggs (Billie Jean King) Lauren Patten |
| 10 | Yo Simplemente Soy (Frida Kahlo) Lindsay Mendez |
| 11 | A Mother's Love (Hua-Li)Pearl Sun |
| 12 | Papa, Are You There? (Malala Yousafzai) |
| 13 | One Step Closer (Janet Armstrong)Liz Callaway |
| 14 | You Were There (Cathy Freeman) |
| 15 | Lady Liberty (The Statue of Liberty) |
| 16 | Order in the Court (Sandra Day O'Connor, Ruth Bader Ginsburg, |
| | Sonia Sotomayor & Elena Kagan) |
| 17 | We Rise (All) |

^{*}Lyrics by Miriam Laube

CAST



LAURA BENANTI as **Eve**



KATIE THOMPSON as **Boudicca**



LACHANZE as **Harriet Tubman**



BONNIE MILLIGAN as Virginia Woolf



SASHA ALLEN as **Cleopatra**



JENN COLELLA as **Eleanor Roosevelt**



HANNAH ELLESS as **Mary Magdalene**



HANNAH CORNEAU as Fanny Dwrack



MELISSA ROSE HIRSCH as **Mina Wylie**



LAUREN PATTEN as **Billie Jean King**

CAST CONTINUED



LINDSAY MENDEZ as **Frida Kahlo**



PEARL SUN as **Hua-Li**



KUHOO VERMA as **Malala Yousafzai**



LIZ CALLAWAY as Janet Armstrong



URSULA YOVICH as **Cathy Freeman**



ANDRÉA BURNS as **The Statue of Liberty**



DEE HOTY as **Sandra Day O'Connor**



JUDY KAYE
as **Ruth Bader Ginsburg**



ALMA CUERVO as **Sonia Sotomayo**r



ANNE L. NATHAN as **Elena Kagan**



ORCHESTRATIONS

Lynne Shankel

BAND

MUSIC DIRECTOR/PIANO

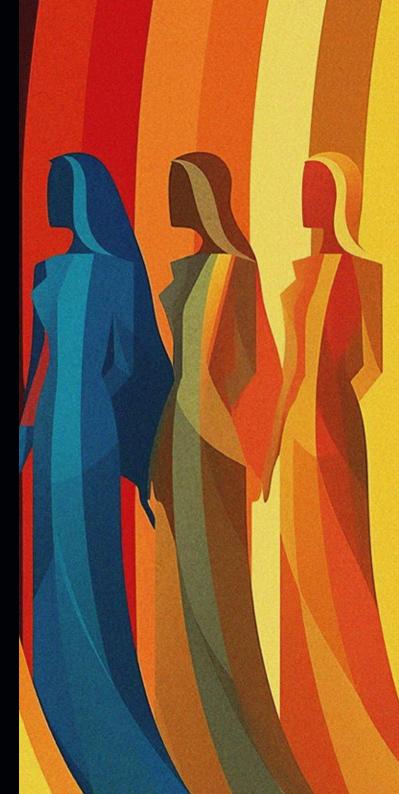
Carmel Dean

GUITAR **Hidayat Honari**

BASS **Mary Ann McSweeney**

PERCUSSION **Elena Bonomo**

VIOLIN **Sylvia D'Avanzo**





BEGINNING

IN THE BEGINNING GOD HAD A PLAN: FROM DUST HE MADE ADAM. BUT ADAM WAS LONELY. AND NEEDED SOME REPRIEVE

SO GOD PLUCKED A RIB FROM ADAM'S CHEST (DON'T ASK HOW HE DID IT... 'CAUSE... "GOD KNOWS BEST"!) THEN POOF! I APPEARED! A WOMAN HE NAMED EVE.

THERE WE WERE, ADAM AND ME. WE PUT THE "O" IN THE O.G. JUST AS GOD INTENDED IT TO BE

WE'D ROAM 'ROUND OUR GARDEN. NAKED AND FREE. WITHOUT ANY CONCEPT OF IMMODESTY,

JUST TWO HUMAN BEINGS, LIVING IN TOTAL BLISS

GOD HAD US FOLLOW ONE SIMPLE RULE. "DON'T TOUCH THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE,"

AND WE'D BE COOL. WELL SURE, THAT SEEMED FASY WHO COULDN'T HANDLE THIS.

WE WERE HAPPY AS COULD BE. INNOCENT AND FANCY FREE. LIVING LIFE SO OPTIMISTICALLY!

THEN ONE DAY, ON MY MORNING STROLL. SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE A SERPENT. HIGH ATOP THAT SACRED TREE HE BECKONED ME, AND SAID "HEY, EVE, COME TRY THIS TASTY APPLE. AND YOU'LL SEE THINGS THAT ONLY GOD CAN SEE!"

WELL I UMMED, AND I AAHED, 'CAUSE I KNEW IT WAS TABOO, **BUT MY THIRST FOR** KNOWLEDGE WAS GROWING STRONG SO IN ONE ALMIGHTY CRUNCH, AS THE SERPENT FLASHED HIS GRIN. LATE AN APPLE FOR MY LUNCH AND THAT?! WAS THE ORIGINAL SIN

IN THE BEGINNING, WAS IT GOD'S PLAN TO MAKE ME THE SCAPEGOAT FOR ALL OF MAN? 'CAUSE I'VE BEEN FEELING GUILTY FOR, WELL, ETERNITY

I KNOW WOMEN SUFFER BECAUSE OF ME, (LET'S FACE IT, WE'VE BEEN FUCKED THROUGHOUT HISTORY.) AND SO, NOW I OFFER MY APOLOGY.

I'M SO SORRY THAT I CAVED I KNOW THE TROUBLE I'D HAVE SAVED IF ONLY I HAD JUST BEEN WELL-BEHAVED. WELL-BEHAVED.

2. THE WARRIOR QUEEN

Boudicca

THEY STORMED INTO MY KINGDOM AND STOLE WHAT WASN'T THEIRS, THEN DESECRATED EV'RYTHING IN SIGHT

THEY ASSAULTED AND ATTACKED ME, DEFILED MY PRECIOUS GIRLS. TO THINK THEY THOUGHT I'D CAVE WITHOUT A FIGHT!

DID THEY THINK THAT I'D BE
VULNERABLE
BECAUSE MY HUSBAND DIED?
THAT THEY COULD STRIKE ME DOWN
WHILE I WAS WEAK?
OH HOW THEY UNDERESTIMATE
THE POWER OF MY RAGE,
AND NOW IT'S RETRIBUTION THAT I
SEEK!

DID THEY THINK THAT, AS A WOMAN, I COULDN'T CLAIM MY THRONE? THEIR ARROGANCE DISGUSTS ME TO THE CORE.

TO OUST ME FROM MY EMPIRE,

TO OUST ME FROM MY EMPIRE, HOW DELUDED THEY ARE! WELL NOW IT'S TIME TO SETTLE UP THE SCORE!

FOR MY HATRED MOTIVATES ME,
MY FURY IS MY FUEL,
I'M NOT JUST GOING TO SIT AROUND
AND MOURN
IT'S TIME TO TURN THE TABLES,

IT'S TIME TO MAKE THEM PAY, AND THEY WILL RUE THE DAY THAT THEY'D BEEN BORN!

SURE AS THE RISING SUN
THIS WOMAN'S COME UNDONE!
LET'S HARNESS OUR POWERS
AND TAKE BACK WHAT'S OURS,
AND WHILE WE'RE THERE
WE'LL HAVE OUR SHARE OF FUN!

WE'LL RANSACK EVERY VILLAGE
AND PILLAGE EVERY TOWN,
WE'LL BURN THEM 'TIL THEY'RE
ASHES ON THE GROUND!
WE'LL MUTILATE THEIR STATUES,
DEFACE THEIR FAMILIES' GRAVES,
WHAT GOES AROUND WILL TRULY
COME AROUND!

WE WILL TYRANNIZE AND TERRORIZE,
WREAK HAVOC HIGH AND LOW,
IN A MASSACRE LIKE YOU HAVE
NEVER SEEN!
WE'LL SEVER WOMEN'S BREASTS IN
ONE BIG BLOODY BRAWL,
WE'LL SLAY THE CHILDREN, MAIM
THE MEN, THEN DECAPITATE THEM
ALL!
AND WE'LL WATCH THE ROMAN
EMPIRE FALL
FOR I AM THE WARRIOR QUEEN!
CHARGE!



3. ON THE RAILROAD

Harriet Tubman

COME JOIN ME ON THE RAILROAD YOU'VE NOTHING MORE TO FEAR I'VE SEEN A BETTER FUTURE SO LEAVE YOUR TROUBLES HERE COME JOIN ME ON THE RAILROAD I'LL HELP YOU FIND YOUR WAY WE'LL TRAVEL ON TOGETHER T'WARDS A BRIGHTER DAY

FOR GOD HAS SPOKE TO ME AND GOD MEANT US TO BE FREE YOU WERE LOST BUT NOW YOU'RE FOUND, COME JOIN ME ON THE

I'VE NEVER LOST A TRAV'LER OR RUN THE TRAIN OFF TRACK I GATHER UP MY BAGGAGE AND DO NOT LOOK BACK I'LL SHEPHERD YOU TO SAFETY

UNDERGROUND

I'LL HELP YOU CLIMB ABOARD
YOU DO NOT NEED TO WORRY,
YOU CAN TRUST THE LORD
FOR GOD HAS SPOKE TO ME
AND GOD MEANT US TO BE FREE
YOU WERE LOST BUT NOW YOU'RE
FOUND,
COME JOIN ME ON THE
UNDERGROUND

COME JOIN ME ON THE RAILROAD FORGET YOUR WRETCHED PAST WE'LL CROSS THE RIVER JORDAN, AND BE FREE AT LAST COME JOIN ME ON THE RAILROAD THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO DO SING GLORY HALLELLUJA! SING GLORY HALLELLUJA! COME JOIN ME ON THE RAILROAD WHERE HEAVEN WAITS FOR YOU!

4. IF SHAKESPEARE HAD A SISTER

Virginia Woolf

IF SHAKESPEARE HAD A SISTER, CALLED JUDITH, SAY.

WITH NOTHING BUT WRITING TO FILL HER DAYS.

IMAGINE THE CANON WE'D HAVE TODAY IF JUDITH SHAKESPEARE GOT TO WRITE HER PLAYS.

WILLIAM AND JUDITH WERE BROTHER AND SIS

(JUST FOR THE SAKE OF THIS SONG) THEIR MOM WAS AN HEIRESS NAMED MARY. AND THEIR DAD, AN ALDERMAN, JOHN, YES, THEY WERE BLESSED WITH A STABLE HOME

AND DECENT DNA. THESE TWO KIDS IN STRATFORD-ON-AVON. STARTED OUT THE VERY SAME WAY

THEN WILLIAM WAS SENT TO THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

AND THAT'S WHERE THEIR PATHS DIVERGED AS HE STUDIED LATIN AND GRAMMAR HIS TAI ENT FOR WRITING EMERGED JUDITH, MEANWHILE, HAD TO STAY HOME, 'CAUSE SCHOOL WAS JUST FOR BOYS WHILE GIRLS MENDED SOCKS, AND GIRLS COOKED THE STEW, AND GIRLS DARED NOT MAKE ANY NOISE

POOR, POOR, JUDITH, SHE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE POOR, POOR JUDITH,

WHOSE BROTHER WORE THE PANTS (WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE WORE THE PANTS, THOSE RIDICULOUS POOFY PANTS)

AS WILLIAM KEPT STUDYING AND HONING HIS SKILL

HIS LOVE FOR THE THEATRE GREW SO DITCHING HIS HOMETOWN FOR LONDON SEEMED THE LOGICAL THING TO DO HE HUNG OUT AT STAGE DOORS, AND AFTER SOME TIME. GOT TO TREAD THE BOARDS

HE MET THE RIGHT FOLKS, HE SHOWED THEM HIS PLAYS,

THEN GOT TO REAP THE REWARDS!

BACK HOME IN STRATFORD, NOTHING HAD CHANGED.

JUDE'S LIFE WAS PRETTY HO-HUM SHE'D SECRETLY READ WILLIAM'S SCHOOL BOOKS

TO KEEP FROM GOING NUMB WHEN NO ONE WAS LOOKING SHE'D TAKE UP A PEN.

AND SCRIBBLE SOME WORDS OF HER OWN BUT WHAT WAS THE POINT? WHAT WERE THEY WORTH?

WHEN WOMEN WRITERS STAYED **UNKNOWN?**

POOR, POOR, JUDITH SHE COULDN'T CHANGE HER LUCK, POOR, POOR JUDITH, AND NO ONE GAVE A...

FAR OFF IN LONDONTOWN, WILL EXCELLED, **BECOMING A STAR** EV'RYONE CLAMORED TO SEE WHAT HE WROTE.



COMING FROM NEAR AND FAR CHURNING OUT DOZENS AND DOZENS OF PLAYS,

HE SOON WAS A HOUSEHOLD NAME, WHILE HIS LOVELY YOUNG SISTER WAS CAUGHT UP IN A DIFF'RENT GAME.

SEE, JUDE HAD APPROACHED THE
MARRYING AGE
AND SHE'D BECOME BETROTHED
HER FIANCÉ WAS A FARMHAND, AND
A NEIGHBOR, WHOM SHE LOATHED
SHE CRIED OUT THAT MARRIAGE WAS
HATEFUL TO HER,
AND COULDN'T BECOME A WIFE
BUT THAT WAS THE ONLY OPTION
IN A SIXTEENTH CENTURY WOMAN'S LIFE

BUT JUDITH, GOD BLESS HER, WOULDN'T RELENT

AND ONE NIGHT PACKED UP HER THINGS SHE TRAVELED ALONE TO LONDON TO SEE WHAT HER FORTUNE MIGHT BRING SHE HUNG OUT AT STAGE DOORS, HOPING TO MEET

SOMEONE WHO'D HELP HER CAREER BUT ALL THE MEN LAUGHED, AND SPAT IN HER FACE, SAYING

"THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE!"

THEN ONE OLDER MAN TOOK PITY ON HER: COULD IT BE, RELIEF WAS IN SIGHT?
HE OFFERED JUDE A PLACE TO LIVE
AND A ROOM WHERE SHE COULD WRITE!
BUT NOTHING COMES WITHOUT A COST,
AND YOU GUESSED IT, HE TURNED WILD!
HE WAGED AN ATTACK, AND SHE COULDN'T
FIGHT BACK,

AND SHE ENDED UP CAR'YING HIS CHILD!

POOR, POOR, JUDITH,
SHE COULDN'T CATCH A BREAK,
POOR, POOR, JUDITH,
NOW PREGNANT, FOR GOODNESS SAKE

DEPRESSED AND DEFEATED, SHE WANDERED THE STREETS,
UNTIL SHE COULD TAKE IT NO MORE
ALL SHE'D EVER WANTED IN LIFE
WAS HER POET'S HEART TO SOAR,
BUT HERE SHE WAS, TRAPPED IN THIS BODY
OF HERS,
DESTINED FOR TORMENT AND TOIL,
SO SHE TOOK UP A KNIFE,
AND SHE TOOK HER OWN LIFE.

WILLIAM AND JUDITH WERE BROTHER AND SIS,

AND SHE SHUFFLED OFF THIS MORTAL COIL.

AND BEING A BOY, WILLIAM THRIVED,
IF THINGS HAD BEEN DIFF'RENT FOR WOMEN
PERHAPS JUDITH WOULD HAVE SURVIVED,
FOR THOUGH SHE HAD TALENT, AND BRAINS,
AND GRIT,

THE HISTORY BOOKS HAVE SHOWN
THAT HER POET'S HEART COULD NEVER
SOAR

WITHOUT A ROOM OF HER OWN.

IF SHAKESPEARE HAD A SISTER, CALLED JUDITH, SAY,

WITH NOTHING BUT WRITING TO FILL HER DAYS,

IMAGINE THE CANON WE'D HAVE TODAY
IF JUDITH SHAKESPEARE, IF JUDITH
SHAKESPEARE, IF JUDITH SHAKESPEARE
GOT TO WRITE HER PLAYS.
ALAS AND LACKADAY!

5. STAY AND FIGHT

Cleopatra

IT'S INT'RESTING WHAT'S COME DOWN
THROUGH THE AGES
TO THE VICTOR GOES ALL THE SPOILS
AND THOUGH HISTORY BOOKS FLIP THE
PAGES

THERE'S NOTHING WRITTEN OF THE TOILS

WELL, HERE'S A LESSON FROM THIS DOUBLE X,

SILENCED THROUGH TIME BECAUSE OF MY SEX

I'VE OFTEN BEEN CALLED A SNAKE AND A WITCH

WHAT'S THAT? DID YOU JUST CALL ME A BITCH?

I AM NOT GONNA SIT DOWN,
NOT GONNA BACK DOWN,
NOT GONNA BE POLITE
I AM NOT GONNA CALM DOWN,
NOT GONNA LAY DOWN,
OR COMFORT YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
I AM NOT GONNA STAND DOWN,
NOT GONNA SHUT DOWN
OR RUN AWAY IN FRIGHT
I'M GONNA STAY AND FIGHT!
I'M GONNA STAY!

I BUILT A FLEET OF SHIPS AND YOU CAME CALLING.

HAD A LIB'RY, A LIGHTHOUSE, WHILE YOU KEPT BRAWLING.

A PHILOSOPHER, PHYSICIAN, A SCIENTIST AND SCHOLAR,

WHILE YOU SPENT YOUR TIME KILLING EACH OTHER

YEAH, I LOVED TWO MEN WHO LEFT SCARS AND MORE.

CONVENIENT, THEN, TO BRAND ME A WHORE,

BUT ONE WAS MY TEACHER, THE OTHER MY HEART,

AND IN MY WORLD I CALL THAT LOVE, ART

I AM NOT GONNA SIT DOWN,
NOT GONNA BACK DOWN,
NOT GONNA BE POLITE
I AM NOT GONNA CALM DOWN,
NOT GONNA LAY DOWN,
OR COMFORT YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
I AM NOT GONNA STAND DOWN,
NOT GONNA SHUT DOWN
OR RUN AWAY IN FRIGHT
I'M GONNA STAY AND FIGHT!
I'M GONNA STAY!

AND THAT COWARDLY TWIT, A SELF-CLAIMED AUGUSTUS DERIDED MY SOUL AS THE WORST AMONGST US TOOK DOWN MY STATUE AND PUT OUT THE FLAME IN THE TEMPLE OF VENUS TO BRING ON MY SHAME

HERE I SIT AND WATCH THE WORM LYING AND SMILING AND MAKING ME SQUIRM BLOOD COMING OUT OF WHEREVER HE SAID,

BUT FOR HIM I WILL NEVER LIE DOWN AND PLAY DEAD.

I AM NOT GONNA SIT DOWN,
NOT GONNA BACK DOWN,
NOT GONNA BE POLITE
I AM NOT GONNA CALM DOWN,
NOT GONNA LAY DOWN,
OR COMFORT YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
I AM NOT GONNA STAND DOWN,
NOT GONNA SHUT DOWN
OR RUN AWAY IN FRIGHT
I'M GONNA STAY AND FIGHT!

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SHE WILL RISE WITH DIAMONDS BETWEEN HER THIGHS
EYES BRIGHT, HEART AFIRE, MIND ALIGHT,

SOUL INSPIRED

AND SHE WILL SAY WITH UNMITIGATED GLEE:

I'M COMING FOR YOU BOYS WITH ALL MY NASTY

I AM NOT GONNA SIT DOWN,
NOT GONNA BACK DOWN,
NOT GONNA BE POLITE
I AM NOT GONNA CALM DOWN,
NOT GONNA LAY DOWN,
OR COMFORT YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT
I AM NOT GONNA STAND DOWN,
NOT GONNA SHUT DOWN
OR RUN AWAY IN FRIGHT
I'M GONNA STAY
I'M GONNA STAY



6. LADIES OF THE PRESS

Eleanor Roosevelt

WELCOME EVERYBODY, PLEASE COME
IN AND TAKE A SEAT
I DON'T WANNA BRAG, BUT I MUST
SAY, THIS IS A FEAT
I WILL NOT DISCRIMINATE BECAUSE
YOU WEAR A DRESS
SO HERE'S TO THE LADIES, THE LADIES
OF THE PRESS! WOO!

(HERE'S TO THE LADIES, THE LADIES OF THE PRESS!)

I'M SORRY ABOUT THOSE MEN OUT THERE WHOSE RULES ARE JUST ABSURD

EV'RY SINGLE ONE OF YOU SHOULD HAVE YOUR QUESTIONS HEARD I THINK THEY'RE AFRAID A WOMAN MIGHT EXPOSE THEIR MESS WELL HERE'S TO THE LADIES, THE LADIES OF THE PRESS! WOO!

(HERE'S TO THE LADIES, THE LADIES OF THE PRESS!)

AREN'T YOU SICK AND TIRED OF THIS MALE HYPOCRISY?
SO MUCH FOR A COUNTRY BUILT UPON DEMOCRACY!
I'LL SAY IT NOW, AND I WILL SAY IT TIME AND TIME AGAIN:
A FREE PRESS AIN'T FREE IF IT'S ONLY FREE FOR MEN!

"Do what you feel in your heart to be right, for you'll be criticized anyway. You'll be damned if you do and damned if you don't."

AND SO I'LL HOLD THIS CONFERENCE FOR YOU EACH AND EVERY WEEK WHEREBY ONLY WOMEN ARE ALLOWED THE CHANCE TO SPEAK FOR I DEMAND EQUALITY AND I'LL TAKE NOTHING LESS! SO HERE'S TO MY LADIES HERE'S TO MY LADIES THREE CHEERS TO THE LADIES, THE LADIES OF THE PRESS! HIP HIP HOORAY!

7. THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE

Mary Magdalene

JESUS, I'M DELIGHTED TO BE AT YOUR RIGHT HAND

YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU THROUGH AND THROUGH

I WANT TO BE YOUR PUPIL, YOUR DISCIPLE, YOUR MUSE,

OH, I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU BUT AS WE ALL SIT DOWN TO THIS DINNER HERE TONIGHT

ONE THING IS PAINFULLY CLEAR:
JUST LOOK AROUND THE TABLE AND TELL
ME, DEAR LORD,

WHY AM I THE ONLY GIRL HERE?

WHEN YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE YOU HAVE TO PRAY TO GOD YOU'LL MAKE IT THROUGH

WHILE YOU ROLL YOUR EYES AND SIGH, THROW YOUR ARMS UP TO THE SKY, 'CAUSE EV'RYBODY'S TALKING OVER YOU!

"Could someone please pass me some unleavened bread? Uh, excuse me? Peter? Peter? PETER!"

WHEN YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE SURROUNDED BY THE MOST OBNOXIOUS GUYS

AND YOU FIN'LLY GET THE CHANCE TO COMMUNICATE YOUR STANCE...
NO ONE WANTS TO LOOK YOU IN THE EYES

"Ah, John, my eyes are UP HERE!"

AH, MEN,
YOU'RE DOIN' IT AGAIN,
THINKIN' YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES THAT
MATTER
AH, MEN,
COULD SOMEONE TELL ME WHEN
YOU WILL SEE THAT I'M HERE TOO?

"Yoo-hoo!"

WHEN YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE AND THEY'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT THE "LAWS OF BETHLEHEM"

OH, THESE GUYS NEED SOME TRAININ' TO QUIT THEIR MANSPLAININ' AND TALK TO YOU LIKE YOU ARE ONE OF THEM

"Mansplaining: When a man speaks to a woman in a condescending, overconfident, and often inaccurate manner. Sound familiar? But then... it gets worse:"

WHEN YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE AND YOU OVERHEAR THEM "SLUT SHAMING" YOU

OH, YOU WANT TO SCREAM AND SHOUT AND TO PUNCH THE BASTARDS OUT, BUT IT'S NOT THE "LADYLIKE" THING TO DO.

AH, MEN
YOU'RE DOIN' IT AGAIN
THINKIN' YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES THAT
MATTER
AH, MEN
COULD SOMEONE TELL ME WHEN
YOU WILL SEE THAT I'M HERE TOO?

"Oh Jesus... I'm sorry, I don't mean to complain..."

I KNOW IT'S YOUR SPECIAL NIGHT
AND YOU'VE GOT MANY THINGS UPON
YOUR MIND
BUT CAN'T YOU MAKE THEM SEE THE LIGHT
BEFORE YOU GO AND LEAVE US ALL
BEHIND?
EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU KNOW
JUST PROMISE ME YOU'LL MAKE THE
RECORD CLEAR
SO BOOKS AND PARABLES AND PAINTINGS
ALL SHOW
THAT I. MARY MAGDALENE. WAS HERE!

THEN AS THE ONLY GIRL AT THE TABLE
I'LL HAVE FAITH THIS ISSUE WILL NOT LAST
AND IT'S WOND'ROUSLY FREEING TO
REALIZE THAT BEING
THE ONLY GIRL ANYWHERE WILL SOON BE A
THING OF THE PAST!

"Just give us two thousand years!"

AH, MEN,
YOU'RE DOIN' IT AGAIN,
THINKIN' YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES THAT
MATTER
AH, MEN,
COULD SOMEONE TELL ME WHEN
YOU WILL SEE THAT I'M HERE TOO?
AMEN!



8. THE WATER IS WHERE

Fanny Durack

WHEN WE'RE IN THE WATER, MINA
WE COME ALIVE
SWIMMING IS OUR ESSENCE, MINA,
IT'S HOW WE THRIVE
EV'RY BREATH AND EV'RY STROKE
IN PERFECT HARMONY
THE WATER IS WHERE
WE MUST BE

Mina Wylie

WHEN WE'RE IN THE WATER,
FANNY,
WE HAVE NO FEAR
ALL OUR DOUBTS AND ALL OUR
WORRIES
SIMPLY DISAPPEAR
WITH EV'RY KICK AND EVERY TURN
WE'RE IN COMPLETE CONTROL
THE WATER IS WHERE
WE ARE WHOLE.

Fanny

WHY SHOULD WE STAND ON THE SIDELINES, MINA, CHEERING FOR THESE MEN, WHEN THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE TELLING US
WE'RE NOT AS GOOD AS THEM?

Mina

LET'S FIND OUR OWN WAY TO SWEDEN, 'CAUSE YOU KNOW WE BELONG THERE TOO, THEN WE'LL PROVE TO OUR COUNTRY,

Fanny

NO, WE'LL PROVE TO THE WORLD

Fanny & Mina

THAT GIRLS LIKE US CAN BE
CHAMPIONS TOO!
WHEN WE'RE IN THAT WATER
SWIMMING SIDE BY SIDE
EV'RYTHING WE'VE WORKED AND
WISHED FOR
WILL BE JUSTIFIED
OUR EV'RY BREATH AND EV'RY
STROKE
WILL SOON MAKE HISTORY

Fanny

THE WATER IS WHERE

Mina

THE WATER IS WHERE

Fanny & Mina

THE WATER IS WHERE WE WILL BE!

9. HEY, BOBBY RIGGS

Billie Jean King

IN THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES
IT'S ME AGAINST THIS SLEAZE,
WITH NINETY MILLION PAIRS OF EYES
ALL GLUED TO THEIR TVS
IT'S NOT YOUR NORMAL TENNIS MATCH
THERE'S A HUNDRED GRAND AT STAKE
AND EV'RY GIRL THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD
IS WATCHING EV'RY MOVE THAT I MAKE.

MY INNER VOICE IS TELLING ME I'M NOTHING BUT A FRAUD WHILE BOBBY RIGGS, THAT LITTLE PIG'S PARADING AROUND LIKE HE'S SOME GOD!

WELL, HEY, BOBBY RIGGS, YOU'RE GOING DOWN 'CAUSE HERE COMES A WOMAN WHO'S GONNA CLAIM HER CROWN, SO BOW TO THE NAME THAT'S GONNA CHANGE THIS SPORT, BILLIE JEAN, BILLIE JEAN KING OF THE COURT

HE USED TO BE MY IDOL,
BUT NOW WE'RE FACE TO FACE,
IT'S PRETTY CLEAR HE'S ONLY HERE
TO PUT ME IN MY PLACE,
MY STOMACH'S FULL OF BUTTERFLIES,
WHILE HIS HEAD'S UP HIS ASS
BUT I MUST ADMIT WHILE SPOUTING
SHIT
HIS CHAUVINISM'S WORLD CLASS

IT'S TIME TO TURN THE TABLES
I'M MAKING IT MY VOW
SO WATCH YOUR BACK, 'CAUSE I'LL
ATTACK,
I TELL YA, THE BALL'S IN MY COURT
NOW!

WELL, HEY, BOBBY RIGGS, YOU'RE GOING DOWN 'CAUSE HERE COMES A WOMAN WHO'S GONNA CLAIM HER CROWN, SO BOW TO THE NAME
THAT'S GONNA CHANGE THIS SPORT,
BILLIE JEAN,
BILLIE JEAN KING OF THE COURT

YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT THIS IN THE BAG?
YOU THINK THIS IS A JOKE?
WELL, THE JOKE'S ON YOU, JUST WAIT AND SEE
WHILE YOU'RE SO BUSY OVER THERE MAKING A SCENE
I'LL BE HERE
MAKING HISTORY!
GAME! SET! MATCH!

HEY, BOBBY RIGGS, YOU'RE GOING DOWN 'CAUSE HERE COMES A WOMAN WHO'S PUTTING ON HER CROWN, SO BOW TO THE NAME THAT JUST CHANGED THIS SPORT, BILLIE JEAN, BILLIE JEAN KING OF THE COURT!





10. YO SIMPLEMENTE SOY

Frida Kahlo

I DO NOT SHY AWAY FROM PAIN,
I DO NOT HIDE WHEN ALL MY
DEMONS COME TO LIGHT,
I DO NOT MASQUERADE AS
SOMETHING THAT I'M NOT,
I WOULD RATHER SIT AND ROT
THAN PRETEND I AM ALRIGHT

AND SO I PAINT WHAT I FEEL
I USE MY CANVAS TO INTERPRET
WHAT I SEE
SO, MY ART DOES NOT CONFORM?
WELL, WHO WANTS TO BE THE
NORM?
NOT ME.

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? WHY AVERT YOUR EYES? I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR BEING WHO I AM,

YO SOY DOLOR,
YO SOY PLACER,
YO SOY DESEO,
YO SOY AMOR,
YO SOY ALIENTO,
Y ESTOY MUERTA,
YO SOY ESENCIA,
YO SIMPLEMENTE SOY.

I DO NOT CARE WHAT PEOPLE THINK, I WAS BORN THIS WAY: A PAINTER AND A BITCH
I AM HAPPY JUST LIKE THIS,
AT HOME WITH SORROW AND WITH
BLISS,
AND WHO CARES IF I'M NOT RICH!

I DO NOT CARE ABOUT THE MONEY
I DO NOT DO IT FOR THE FORTUNE
OR THE FAME,
I DON'T NEED YOUR ADULATION,
ACCLAIM OR ADMIRATION,
I'LL KEEP PAINTING ALL THE SAME.

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? WHY AVERT YOUR EYES? I DON'T APOLOGIZE FOR BEING WHO I AM.

YO SOY DOLOR,
YO SOY PLACER,
YO SOY DESEO,
YO SOY AMOR,
YO SOY ALIENTO,
Y ESTOY MUERTA,
YO SOY ESENCIA,
YO SIMPLEMENTE SOY.

YOU CRITICIZE "MY BIRTH"?
WELL, IT'S NOT "THE BIRTH OF
VENUS,"
WITH BOTTICELLI'S WOMEN
PLUMP AND PLEASED AND POISED

WHAT I PAINT IS RAW, AND REAL, IT'S FABRIC AND STEEL, SEX, AND GRIEF, EXHAUSTION, RELIEF, WONDER AND PAIN, FIRE AND RAIN, A MOTHER AND CHILD,

PLACID AND WILD,
A WOMAN AT HER DARKEST HOUR,
HARNESSING HER GREATEST
POWER!

SO PLEASE KEEP LOOKING AT MY WORK,
PERHAPS YOU'LL OPEN UP YOUR MIND AND HEART,
AND I'LL KEEP DOING WHAT I'M DOING,
PROMOTING AND PURSUING TRUTH IN ART

FOR THERE'S PERFECTION IN OUR FLAWS

AND THERE IS BEAUTY IN THINGS BROKEN, AND BRUISED,
IT IS PROOF THAT WE ARE WHOLE, IN BODY, MIND AND SOUL AND IT MUST NOT BE DIFFUSED

SO WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? WHY AVERT YOUR EYES? I CAN'T APOLOGIZE FOR BEING WHO I AM,

I AM SORROW,
I AM PLEASURE,
I AM DESIRE,
I AM LOVE,
I AM BREATH,
I AM DEATH,
I AM ESSENCE,
I SIMPLY AM
I SIMPLY AM
YO SIMPLEMENTE SOY.

11. A MOTHER'S LOVE

Hua-Li

I RAISED MULAN TO BE BRAVE
I RAISED MULAN TO BE STRONG
I RAISED A DAUGHTER WHO CAN
THINK FOR HERSELF,
WHO IS BRIGHT, AND KIND,
AND KNOWS WHAT'S RIGHT FROM
WRONG

BUT I RAISED A GIRL
WHO'S ALSO STUBBORN AND BOLD
WHO'S RUN AWAY TO FIGHT IN A WAR
DISGUISED AS A BOY
TO TAKE HER FATHER'S PLACE
MULAN, I FEAR WHAT'S IN STORE

IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO BE HER DAUGHTER'S ARMOR?
IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER SAFE AS SHE ROAMS?
IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER DAUGHTER ALIVE?
AND ENOUGH TO LIGHT THE WAY
FOR HER DAUGHTER TO COME
HOME?

I KNOW MULAN WILL BE SLY
I KNOW MULAN WILL BE SMART
I RAISED A DAUGHTER WHO CAN
FIGHT FOR HERSELF,
WHO'S STRONG OF MIND AND BODY,
AND OF HEART
BUT DID I RAISE A GIRL
WHO CAN FIGHT IN A WAR?

A GIRL AMONGST AN ARMY OF MEN?
DOES SHE HAVE WHAT IT TAKES
TO SURVIVE OUT THERE?
MULAN, WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?

IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO BE HER DAUGHTER'S ARMOR?
IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER SAFE AS SHE ROAMS?
IS A MOTHER'S LOVE ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER DAUGHTER ALIVE?
AND ENOUGH TO LIGHT THE WAY
FOR HER DAUGHTER TO COME
HOME?

THE CONSTANT WORRY,
THE NAGGING FEARS,
HOW DOES A MOTHER LET HER
DAUGHTER GO?
I CAN TRUST THE WAY I RAISED HER,
I AM PROUD OF ALL SHE IS,
AND DEEP WITHIN MY HEART I
KNOW...
I KNOW...

THAT A MOTHER'S LOVE'S ENOUGH
TO BE HER DAUGHTER'S ARMOR,
AND A MOTHER'S LOVE'S ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER SAFE AS SHE ROAMS,
YES A MOTHER'S LOVE'S ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER DAUGHTER ALIVE,
AND WHEN IT'S TIME,
WHEN IT'S TIME,
A MOTHER'S LOVE WILL LIGHT WILL
THE WAY
FOR HER DAUGHTER TO COME HOME.



12. PAPA, ARE YOU THERE?

Malala Yousafzai

PAPA, I AM FRIGHTENED – FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FEEL SO UTTERLY ALONE EV'RY DAY FOR FIFTEEN YEARS YOU'VE BEEN BY MY SIDE BUT NOW, I'M ON MY OWN

I KNOW I SHOULD BE BRAVE
IT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS TAUGHT
ME
BUT WITHOUT YOU I DON'T
FEEL WHOLE
REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAID
THAT THOUGH WE ARE TWO
BODIES,
YOU AND I, WE SHARE ONE
SOUL?
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SOUL?

PAPA, I'M SO SORRY
I DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO
WHEN I WAS ON THAT BUS
TODAY
I NEVER THOUGHT THE TALIBAN
WOULD COME FOR ME LIKE
THIS,
OR THAT MY LIFE COULD END
THIS WAY

I THOUGHT ALL THAT WAS NEEDED WAS TO SAY MY PRAYERS EACH NIGHT AND THEN GOD WOULD
PROTECT MY FAMILY
BUT PAPA, I FORGOT TO ASK HIM
JUST ONE LITTLE THING
AND THAT WAS TO KEEP
WATCHING OVER ME.
WHO'S WATCHING OVER ME?
ARE YOU WATCHING OVER ME?

PAPA, OH PAPA, ARE YOU THERE? PAPA, OH PAPA, HEAR MY PRAYER

YOU TOLD ME I'D BE MORE
THAN JUST AN ORDINARY GIRL
FOR AS LONG AS I CAN RECALL
AND SO I LEARNED TO USE MY
VOICE
TO FIGHT FOR WHAT WAS RIGHT
AND TRIED TO MAKE YOU
PROUD ABOVE IT ALL

BUT PAPA, THERE'S A PRICE AND PAPA, WAS IT WORTH IT TO DO THE THINGS YOU TOLD ME I COULD DO, IF I'M TAKEN AWAY, IF GOD TAKES ME AWAY FROM YOU?

AH, AH AH, AH OH

PAPA, PAPA... HELLO



13. ONE STEP CLOSER

Janet Amrstrong

I MOVED TO THE DESERT WHEN YOU PROPOSED,
LEAVING OHIO BEHIND

I SET UP OUR HOUSE ON THAT HUGE ARMY BASE

WHERE THE HEAT SENT ME OUT OF MY MIND.

I'D GO DEAF FROM THE ROAR OF YOUR JET OVERHEAD

EV'RY DAMN AFTERNOON,

BUT I'D ALWAYS SMILE, BECAUSE I KNEW

YOU WERE ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE MOON

YOU WORKED SUCH LONG HOURS,
AND I FOUGHT AWFUL HARD
NOT TO LET THE LONELINESS IN
I BUSIED MYSELF WITH THE
COOKING AND CLEANING
AND TRIED TO FIND COMFORT
WITHIN
OH, THOSE FIRST DAYS WERE HARD,
BUT I LEARNED HOW TO LOVE
BEING IN OUR COCOON
SO I'D ALWAYS SMILE, BECAUSE I
KNFW

YOU WERE ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE MOON

THEN EV'RYTHING CLICKED
AS SOON AS OUR CHILDREN CAME
ALONG

AND FIN'LLY I FELT THE CONNECTION
TO YOU

I'D BEEN CRAVING FOR SO LONG TOGETHER, WE WOULD NAVIGATE THESE UNCHARTED SKIES, AND I SAW THERE WAS ROOM FOR ME AND THE MOON IN YOUR EYES

BUT WE CAN'T ALWAYS SEE WHAT'S ON THE HORIZON,

WE CAN'T ALWAYS KNOW WHAT GOD HAS IN STORE

AND WHEN KAREN WAS TAKEN FROM US

IT SHOOK US BOTH TO THE CORE THREE YEARS HAVE GONE BY AND I'VE WATCHED YOU ESCAPE TO THE SKY

AND NOW I AM STARTING TO SEE
THAT WITH EACH STEP YOU'RE
TAKING TOWARDS THE MOON
YOU ARE STEPPING AWAY FROM ME

SO NOW HERE WE ARE IN THIS
GINGERBREAD HOUSE,
WHERE YOU TELL ME YOU'VE
NOTHING TO SAY
THE PRESSURE IS GETTING TO BOTH
OF US, NEIL,
SO YOU'VE GOT TO MEET ME
HALFWAY.

THEN WE'LL SHAKE OFF THE WORRY
AND FIGHT OFF THE FEAR,
AND PRAY IT WILL PAY OFF SOON,
THEN I'LL SMILE, LIKE ALWAYS,
BECAUSE I CAN SEE,
THAT I, MRS ARMSTRONG, AM
HELPING US BE
ONE STEP CLOSER, YES, ANOTHER
STEP CLOSER,
ALWAYS ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE

MOON.

14. YOU WERE THERE

Cathy Freeman

SIX YEARS OLD IN RURAL QUEENSLAND, SKINNY, SCARED, AND SHY AS COULD BE, YOU FOUND ME HIDING, PARALYZED WITH FFAR

SO YOU REACHED OUT YOUR HAND TO ME. YOU LED ME GENTLY T'WARDS THE OVAL AND TOLD ME I WOULD BE OKAY, YOU POINTED OUT MY LANE, THEN NUDGED ME INTO PLACE AND WITH A SMILE SPREADING ACROSS YOUR FACE, YOU WHISPERED, "JUST BREATHE, CATHY,

(Inhale, exhale.)

YOU CAN DO THIS CATHY, YOU ARE READY. THIS IS YOUR RACE."

YOU WERE THERE
AS MY FEET LEFT THE GROUND,
YOU WERE THERE
AS I FLEW THROUGH THE AIR,
I RACED DOWN THE TRACK,
NEVER NEEDING TO LOOK BACK,
BECAUSE I KNEW YOU WERE THERE.
YOU WERE THERE
AS I FELT MY SPIRITS SOAR,
AS I LEARNED TO BE FREE,
THEN I CROSSED THE FINISH LINE,
VICTORY WAS MINE!
AND ALL BECAUSE YOU WERE THERE FOR
ME.

TWENTY YEARS LATER, IN CANADA, MANY EYES ARE ON ME NOW

NO LONGER HIDING OR SUCCUMBING TO THE FEAR,
BECAUSE THAT DAY YOU'D SHOWN ME HOW.
I PROUDLY STEPPED INTO THE STAD'UM AND TOLD MYSELF I'D BE OKAY
I REACHED MY LANE,
I HEARD THE CROWDS CHEER,

AND THEN A VOICE RINGING IN MY EAR:

"JUST BREATHE, CATHY,

(Inhale, exhale.)

YOU CAN DO THIS CATHY, YOU ARE READY. THIS IS YOUR YEAR."

YOU WERE THERE
AS MY FEET LEFT THE GROUND,
YOU WERE THERE
AS I FLEW THROUGH THE AIR,
I RACED DOWN THE TRACK,
NEVER NEEDING TO LOOK BACK,
BECAUSE I KNEW YOU WERE THERE.
YOU WERE THERE
AS I FELT MY SPIRITS SOAR,
ONCE AGAIN, FEELING FREE,
THEN I CROSSED THE FINISH LINE,
VICTORY WAS MINE!
AND ALL BECAUSE YOU WERE THERE FOR
ME.

THE START OF THE MILLENNIUM IN SYDNEY
A MONUMENTAL TASK AHEAD OF ME
TO REPRESENT MY COUNTRY AND MY
PEOPLE
ON A STAGE THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD
SEE
I PROUDLY STEPPED UP TO THAT

CAULDRON
AND TOLD MYSELF I'D BE OKAY
I RAISED THE TORCH
AND STARTED TO CLIMB
JUST AS A VOICE RANG OUT LIKE A CHIME:
"JUST BREATHE, CATHY,

YOU CAN DO THIS CATHY,

(Inhale, exhale.)

YOU ARE READY.
THIS IS YOUR TIME."

YOU WERE THERE
AS THE CAULDRON LEFT THE GROUND,
YOU WERE THERE
AS IT HOVERED IN THE AIR,
OH CHRIST, COULD IT BE STUCK?
OH, HOLY FUCK!
BUT I BREATHED, 'CAUSE I KNEW
YOU WERE THERE.

YOU WERE THERE
AS IT ROSE INTO THE SKY,
AS I MADE HISTORY,
AT LAST, THE TORCH WAS BLAZING
MY GOD, IT WAS AMAZING,
AND I KNEW YOU WERE THERE WITH ME.

WE ALL NEED SOMEONE
TO HELP US CROSS THAT FINISH LINE
MRS. BALDRY, YOU KNEW I'D BE A
CHAMPION,
AND I WAS...
BECAUSE...
YOU WERE MINE.

15. LADY LIBERTY

The Statue of Liberty

AS YOU SAIL INTO THIS
HARBOR
NOT KNOWING WHAT YOU'LL
FIND
YOUR HEART IS BEATING LIKE A
DRUM
THERE IS FEAR AND
TREPIDATION
WEIGHING ON YOUR MIND
YOU'RE UNSURE OF WHAT'S TO
COMF

THIS JOURNEY HAS WORN YOU DOWN,
YOU'RE WEARY TO THE CORE,
BUT I PROMISE THERE IS
RESPITE ON THE WAY
JUST LOOK TO THE HORIZON
AS YOU NEAR OUR SHINING
SHORE
AND HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO
SAY:

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED,
GIVE ME YOUR POOR,
GIVE ME YOUR HUDDLED
MASSES YEARNING TO
BREATHE FREE,
I'LL BE YOUR LIGHT
IN NEW YORK HARBOR
WHERE I STAND FOR LIBERTY

AS YOU STEP ONTO THIS
ISLAND,
AT LAST YOU'RE SAFE AND
FREE
FOR YOU'RE ON FIRM AND
SOLID GROUND
I WILL HELP REBUILD YOUR
COURAGE
AND RESTORE YOUR DIGNITY
WHAT YOU HAVE LOST WILL
SOON BE FOUND

YOU CAN WALK A BRAND NEW PATH,
AND FORGE A NEW FRONTIER,
BUT IF EVER YOU BEGIN TO
LOSE YOUR WAY
JUST LOOK TO THE HORIZON
AND YOU'LL SEE ME STANDING
HERE
AND REMEMBER WHAT I SAY:

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED,
GIVE ME YOUR POOR,
GIVE ME YOUR HUDDLED
MASSES YEARNING TO
BREATHE FREE,
I'LL BE YOUR LIGHT
IN NEW YORK HARBOR
WHERE I STAND FOR LIBERTY

SO NO MATTER WHERE YOU'VE COME FROM,
YOUR STATUS, RACE OR CREED,
OR WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
THROUGH TO SURVIVE
HERE YOU'RE FREE TO BUILD A
FUTURE.

YOU'RE ENCOURAGED TO SUCCEED, SO GO, AND KNOW THAT YOU CAN THRIVE WE'RE A COUNTRY BUILT ON HOPE, A LAND THAT'S BUILT ON DREAMS, WHERE EV'RYONE'S ALLOWED TO HAVE THEIR SAY

SO LOOK TO THE HORIZON WHERE YOU'LL SEE THESE BRILLIANT BEAMS AND KNOW I WILL ALWAYS LIGHT YOUR WAY

GIVE ME YOUR TIRED,
GIVE ME YOUR POOR,
GIVE ME YOUR HUDDLED
MASSES YEARNING TO
BREATHE FREE,
I'LL BE YOUR LIGHT
IN NEW YORK HARBOR
WHERE I STAND FOR LIBERTY,

WHERE WE STAND FOR YOUR LIBERTY.



16. ORDER IN THE COURT

Previous Performer

"Please rise for the Honorable Sandra Day O'Connor"

Sandra Day O'Connor

LADY JUSTICE
HOLDS A SET OF SCALES
REMINDING US THAT BALANCE IS THE KEY
WE WEIGH UP ALL THE EVIDENCE,
WE LOOK AT ALL THE FACTS AND
WE STRIVE FOR IMPARTIALITY

AND THOUGH NINE OF US PRESIDE
OVER EACH AND EV'RY CASE
LADY JUSTICE MUST JUST ROLL HER STONY
EYES
FOR THE BENCH IS WAY OFF BALANCE
AND THESE SCALES ARE TOTALLY TIPPED,
'CAUSE IT'S ME, SANDRA D.
AND EIGHT GUYS!

WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT
IT'S MY DREAM TO REIGN SUPREME
WITH A FEMALE COHORT
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT!

"Please rise for the Honorable Ruth Bader Ginsburg."

RBG

LADY JUSTICE
COVERS UP HER EYES
REMINDING US THAT JUSTICE SHOULD BE
BLIND
WE MUSTN'T LET OUR POWER,
WEALTH, IDENTITY OR FEAR
AFFECT WHAT'S BEST FOR HUMANKIND

Sandra

AT LEAST BY 1993 TWO OF US HELD COURT

RBG

AND THOUGH I LEAN LEFT AND SHE LEANS RIGHT

Sandra

WE PUT ASIDE OUR DIFFERENCES,

RBG

WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER'S BACKS

RBG & Sandra

'CAUSE WE SEE EQUALITY'S
OUR BIGGEST FIGHT!
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT
IT'S OUR DREAM TO REIGN SUPREME

WITH A FEMALE COHORT
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT!

RBG

"Please rise for the Honorable Sonia Sotomayor."

Sonia Sotomayor

SIXTEEN EFFING YEARS WENT BY,
BEFORE THE DAY WHEN FIN'LLY I
PUT ON THAT FAMOUS ROBE
AND JOINED THE FRAY!
THOUGH SANDRA LEFT THREE YEARS
BEFORE,
HER LEGACY WAS AT THE CORE,
O'CONNOR'S HONOR'S UPHELD TO THIS
DAY.

"Please rise for the Honorable Elena Kagan."

Elena

IN 2010 I JOINED THE FOLD,

Sandra

GOOD GOD, THIS BATTLE'S GETTING OLD!

Elena

AT LEAST NOW IT'S THREE WOMEN TO SIX MFN¹

Sonia

WE'LL KEEP RULING WITH DECORUM,



RBG

WE'LL KEEP FIGHTING FOR A QUORUM,

Elena

AND WE'LL SING THIS LITTLE DITTY UNTIL THEN!

Sandra

LET'S BREAK IT DOWN, LADIES!

RBG

WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE OF OUR SISTERS IN LAW!

Sonia & RGB

WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE OF OUR SISTERS IN LAW!

Elena, Sonia & RGB

WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE, WE NEED MORE OF OUR SISTERS IN LAW!

All

WE NEED MORE WE NEED MORE SISTERS!

Elena

And now, please rise for ALL our future sisters in law!

LADY JUSTICE
WIELDS A MIGHTY SWORD
REMINDING US THAT JUSTICE SHOULD BE
SWIFT

BUT IN THE PAST TWO CENTURIES FEW PRESIDENTS HAVE TRIED TO SPEED ALONG A GENDER POWER SHIFT

Sandra

YES, THE BENCH IS STILL IMBALANCED

RBG

AND THE SCALES ARE TOTALLY TIPPED

Sonia

O SAY, CAN YOU SEE THE IRONY?

Elena

YEP, THE MASCOT OF OUR HIGHEST COURT, WITH BLINDFOLD, SWORD AND SCALES,

All

OUR LADY JUSTICE IS A SHE!
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT
WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT

Sandra

OH IT'S GREAT TO LEGISLATE

Sonia

AND IT'S COOL THAT WE CAN RULE

RRG

I'M CONTENT WHEN I DISSENT

Elena

I'VE SUCH PRIDE WHEN I PRESIDE,

All

AND IT'S OUR DREAM TO REIGN SUPREME WITH A FEMALE COHORT, WE NEED ORDER, WE NEED ORDER, WE NEED ORDER IN THE COURT!



17. We Rise

Eve

WE HAVE FOUGHT AN UPHILL BATTLE SINCE THE VERY START OF TIME BEEN THE VICTIM, BEEN THE SCAPEGOAT, BUT STILL, WE'VE MADE THE CLIMB

Boudicca

WE HAVE SACRIFICED OUR FAM'LIES THROUGHOUT BLOODSHED, WAR AND FEAR

WE HAVE LED OUR KIN THROUGH DANGER BUT STILL, YOU SEE US HERE

Harriet

WE HAVE TREKKED AND WE'VE TOILED WE'VE BEEN CUT DOWN TO SIZE

Eleanor

WE'VE BEEN SHUT OUT AND SILENCED

All So Far

STILL, WE RISE

Mary

WE'VE BEEN TOLD THAT WE'RE NOT WELCOME
BEEN THE CASUALTY OF LIES

Cleopatra

BEEN ABUSED AND BEEN EXPLOITED WHILE EV'RYONE IGNORED OUR CRIES

Fanny

WE HAVE PROVEN WE'RE WINNERS

Mina

THOUGH THEY'VE TRIED TO DRAG US DOWN

Rillie Jean

WE HAVE FOUGHT OUR INNER DEMONS

Cathy

BUT RISEN UP TO CLAIM OUR CROWN

Malala

WE HAVE FACED OUR WORST FEARS

Hua-Li

WE HAVE LIVED IN DISGUISE

Virginia

WE HAVE FLAILED AND WE'VE FALLEN

The Statue of Liberty & All So Far

BUT STILL, YOU SEE US RISE

Frida

WE ARE ARTISTS, SCHOLARS, MOTHERS

Janet

WE ARE DAUGHTERS, ATHLETES, WIVES

The Supremes

AND WE'RE PART OF THE FABRIC OF ONE ANOTHER'S LIVES

All

OUT OF THE PAST AND OUT OF THE PAIN WE RISE

OUT OF THE RUIN AND OUT OF THE RAIN WE RISE

WE ARE ONE OCEAN, STEADY AND STRONG RIDING THE CURRENT AND RIGHTING

WHAT'S WRONG

TURNING FROM DARKNESS AND SEEKING THE LIGHT

WE RISE

INTO A FUTURE THAT'S BRILLIANT AND

BRIGHT WE RISE

FIGHTING THE ODDS WE OVERCAME

LIGHTING THE TORCH THEN CARRYING THE

FLAME

WE RISE

WE RISE

WE RISE WE RISE





PRODUCTION CREDITS

ALBUM PRODUCED BY: CARMEL DEAN & SEAN PATRICK FLAHAVEN

ASSOCIATE PRODUCER: ALI TESLUK

RECORDING ENGINEERS: IAN KAGEY, NEAL SHAW, JOHN KILGORE, DAVID AMIEN, JOSH WALTON

EDITED & MIXED BY: MICHAEL CROITER

MASTERED BY: OSCAR ZAMBRANO, ZAMPOL PRODUCTIONS, NYC - OCTOBER 2023

VOCALS RECORDED AT: POWER STATION AT BERKLEENYC, NEW YORK, NY – JANUARY-JUNE 2023

ADDITIONAL VOCALS RECORDED AT: SOUND ON SOUND STUDIOS, MONTCLAIR, NJ AND NEWMARKET STUDIOS, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

BAND RECORDED AT: KILGORE STUDIOS - APRIL 2022

ART DIRECTION & DESIGN: DEREK BISHOP

COVER DESIGN: SUBPLOT STUDIO

PUBLISHING CREDITS: ALL SONGS MUSIC & LYRICS BY CARMEL DEAN, EXCEPT TRACK 5 "STAY AND FIGHT (CLEOPATRA)" BY CARMEL DEAN & MIRIAM LAUBE. © WELL BEHAVED PUBLISHING (BMI)

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FOR CONCORD THEATRICALS RECORDINGS

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ConcordTheatricals.com

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