

The Witch's Monologue

In the past, when you were no more than a babe, your father brought his young wife and you to this cottage. They were a handsome couple, but not handsome neighbors. You see, your mother was with child and she had developed an unusual appetite. She took one look at my beautiful garden and told your father that what she wanted more than anything in the world was *(starts rapping)*

Greens, greens, and nothing but greens:

Parsley, peppers, cabbages and celery,

Asparagus and watercress and fiddleferns and lettuce!

He said, "All right," but it wasn't, quite,

'Cause I caught him in the autumn in my garden one night!

He was robbing me, raping me,

Rooting through my rutabaga, raiding my arugula and

Ripping up the rampion (My champion! My favorite!)

I should have laid a spell on him right there!

Could have turned him into stone or a dog or a chair

But I let him have the rampion - I'd lots to spare.

In return, however, I said, "Fair is fair:

You can let me have the baby that your wife will bear

And well call it square!"