Name _____

"I, Don Quixote," and "The Impossible Dream," from Man of La Mancha, book by Dale Wasserman, lyrics by Joe Darion and music by Mitch Leigh. Broadway, 1965.

CERVANTES

May I set the stage? I shall impersonate a man. Come, enter into my imagination and see him! His name... Alonso Quijana... a country squire, no longer young... bony, hollow-faced... eyes that burn with the fire of inner vision. Being retired, he has much time for books. He studies them from morn to night and often through the night as well. And all he reads oppresses him... fills him with indignation at man's murderous ways toward man. And he conceives the strangest

project ever imagined... to become a knighterrant

and sally forth into the world to right all wrongs. No longer shall he be plain Alonso Quijana...

but a dauntless knight known as -Don Quixote de La Mancha!

DON QUIXOTE

Hear me now Oh thou bleak and unbearable world, Thou art base and debauched as can be; And a knight with his banners all bravely unfurled Now hurls down his gauntlet to thee! I am I, Don Quixote, The Lord of La Mancha, þ My destiny calls and I go, And the wild winds of fortune Will carry me onward, Oh whithersoever they blow. Whithersoever they blow, Onward to glory I go!

SANCHO PANZA

I'm Sancho! Yes, I'm Sancho! I'll follow my master till the end. I'll tell all the world proudly I'm his squire! I'm his friend!

DON QUIXOTE Hear me, heathens and wizards And serpents of sin! All your dastardly doings are past, For a holy endeavor is now to begin And virtue shall triumph at last!

(Don Quixote and Sancho Panza mount their horses and set out along a road)

DON QUIXOTE

I am I, Don Quixote, The Lord of la Mancha, My destiny calls and I go, And the wild winds of fortune Will carry me onward, Oh whithersoever they blow! SANCHO I'm Sancho! Yes, I'm Sancho! I'll follow my master till the end. I'll tell all the world proudly I'm his squire! I'm his friend!

DON QUIXOTE, SANCHO Whithersoever they blow, Onward to glory I {we} go! "I, Don Quixote," and "The Impossible Dream," from Man of La Mancha, book by Dale Wasserman, lyrics by Joe Darion and music by Mitch Leigh. Broadway, 1965. The Impossible Dream Don Quixote:

To dream ... the impossible dream ... To fight ... the unbeatable foe ... To bear ... with unbearable sorrow ... To run ... where the brave dare not go ... To right ... the unrightable wrong ... To love ... pure and chaste from afar ... To try ... when your arms are too weary ...

To reach ... the unreachable star ...

This is my quest, to follow that star ... No matter how hopeless, no matter how far ...

To fight for the right, without question or pause ...

To be willing to march into Hell, for a Heavenly cause ...

And I know if I'll only be true, to this glorious quest.

That my heart will lie will lie peaceful and calm,

when I'm laid to my rest ...

And the world will be better for this:

That one man, scorned and covered with scars,

Still strove, with his last ounce of courage,

To reach ... the unreachable star ...