

PROLOGUE

CUE:

A chaotic mix of distant shouts of passengers, the crash of waves against the ship's hull, Titanic's steel groaning under pressure, and muffled screams blending into the howling wind. (GO)

Music by Winston Eade
Book & Lyrics by John Hudson

1 2 3 4

LIZZIE
(calling out to her Father, urgent, desperate)

5 6 Papa! Papa! 7 8 Don't Leave me!

9 10 Papa! 11 12

13 14 15 16

Her voice echos and fades.
We hear a slow, heart beat.
Transitioning to 1946.