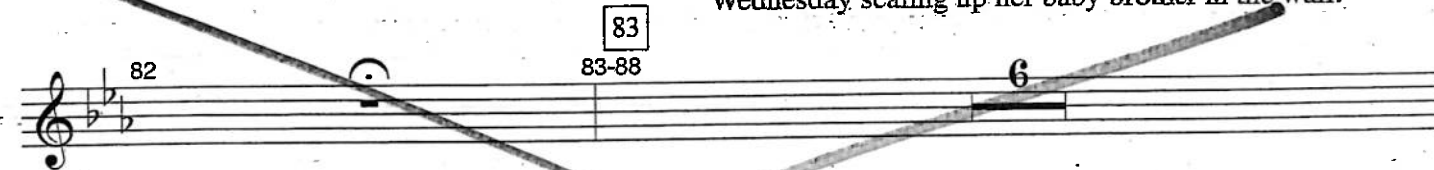


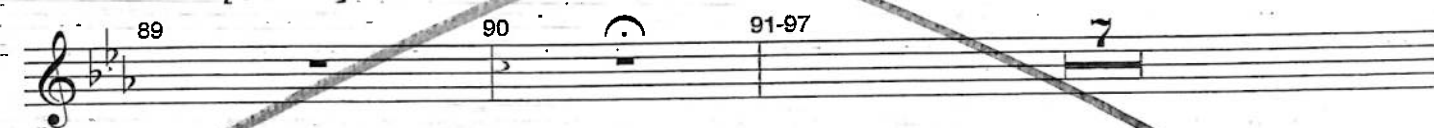
GOMEZ: So many memories... [GO ON]

GOMEZ: (cont.) Wednesday, eating her first worm...
Wednesday sealing up her baby brother in the wall.



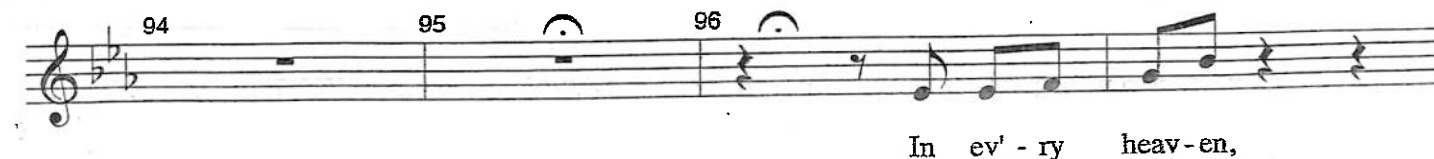
GOMEZ: (cont.) Wednesday s
~~setting up a trap for her brother...~~
[GO ON]

(cont.) And I think, 'where did the years go?'
And I am sad. But then I see this lovely young woman,
and I am happy. Happy, sad, happy, sad.



(cont.) Like the bull when the matador
put the sword into him, and he look at
the matador and say, "Nice job. I hate you." [GO ON]

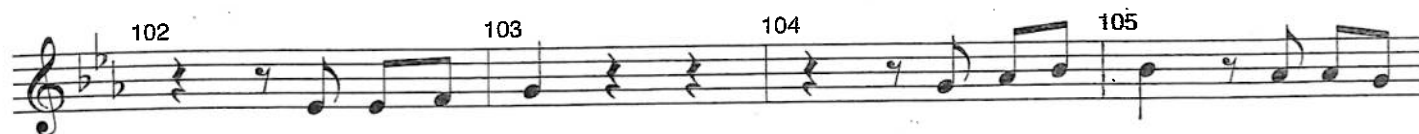
97 A Tempo





you'll find some hell.

And there's a wel-come



in each fare - well.

Life can be harsh, the fu-ture



strict.

Who would dare pre - dict?

And the boy you've



picked?

Not bad.

So let's be hap - py.



For - ev - er hap - py.

Com - plete - ly

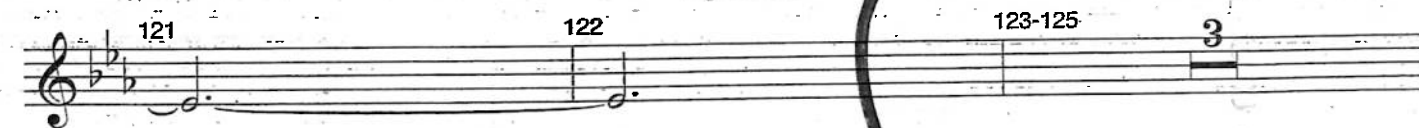


hap-py

and a **rall.**

tin - y bit

sad.



121

122

123-125

3