

I Love the Way

7

PORTIA: Oh yes. Your sonnet has
Shakespearean sophistication mixed
with the complexity of Daniel Webster
and the sensitivity of Samuel Daniel. [GO m. 1]

Light Watzl (♩. = 66)

NIGEL: Wow. You really love poetry. PORTIA: Oh, I do. I really really do.

PORTIA:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

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10 11 12 13 14 15 16

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42 43 44 45 46 47 48

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58 59 60 61 62 63 64

I love the pla-ces that words let me go, I love the way that your words move me so,

65 66 67 68 69 70 71

No words have touched me the way that yours do _____ and

PORTIA: Youuuuu are really doing something to me, Mr. Poetry Man. Forgive me. I never get to discuss poetry in this way.

73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82

I _____ love _____

NIGEL: It's okay. I never knew poetry could affect someone the way it affects me. **PORTIA:** Me neither!

87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94

NIGEL:

It's the

95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102

end all, the be all, oh, you ought to see all the books that I have on my shelf. I find

PORTIA: Me too!

PORTIA:

103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110

plea-sure pe - rus-ing those writ-ings and mus-ings so of - ten I plea-sure my - self.

111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118

NIGEL:

Wait, that did - n't sound right. No, I know what you mean when I'm

PORTIA: You scream? So do !! AHFFF!!

119 120 121 122 123

deep in the throes of im - pas - sion - ate prose I could scream! 124-126

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