



# HAMILTON!

Welcome to Rogue Global's HAMILTON class!

Your teachers are Bruce Hall and Katy Repp, founders of Rogue Global, a travel company.

**Please print these lyrics or download to your computer, either way, please bring them to the class! If you are unable to print or download, we will have the lyrics on the large screen.**

Another suggestion is to buy the CD and give it a listen, it's quite catchy.

Questions? Please contact us! Use the contact tab on our website or email us at

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You can call us as well but very often we are traveling and email always reaches us. If you'd like us to call you back, simply email us to let us know and we'll get right on it.

Thank you,  
Bruce and Katy

**ALEXANDER HAMILTON**

AARON BURR: How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore and a Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a forgotten Spot in the Caribbean by Providence, impoverished, in squalor, Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

JOHN LAURENS: The ten-dollar Founding Father without a father  
Got a lot farther by working a lot harder  
By being a lot smarter  
By being a self-starter  
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading charter

THOMAS JEFFERSON: And every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted Away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up  
Inside he was longing for something to be a part of  
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter

JAMES MADISON: Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned  
Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain  
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain  
He wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain

BURR: Well the word got around, they said, "This kid is insane, man!"

Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland  
"Get your education, don't forget from whence you came, and The world's going to know your name!  
What's your name, man?"

ALEXANDER HAMILTON: Alexander Hamilton, my name is Alexander Hamilton  
And there's a million things I haven't done  
But just you wait, just you wait

ELIZA HAMILTON: When he was ten, his father split, full of it, debt-ridden  
Two years later, see Alex and his mother, bed-ridden  
Half-dead, sitting in their own sick  
The scent thick

COMPANY: And Alex got better but his mother went quick

GEORGE WASHINGTON/COMPANY:  
Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed suicide  
Left him with nothing but ruined pride, something new inside  
A voice saying "Alex you've got to fend for yourself"  
He started retreating and reading every treatise on the shelf

BURR/COMPANY: There would've been nothing left to do  
For someone less astute  
He would've been dead or destitute  
Without a cent of restitution  
Started working, clerking for his late mother's landlord  
Trading sugar cane and rum and other things he can't afford  
Scamming for every book he can get his hands on  
Planning for the future, see him now as he stands on  
The bow of a ship headed for a new land  
In New York you can be a new man (repeats)

HAMILTON: Just you wait

COMPANY: Alexander Hamilton!  
We are waiting in the wings for you  
You could never back down  
You never learned to take your time  
Ohh, Alexander Hamilton  
When America sings for you  
Will they know what you overcame?  
Will they know you rewrote the game?

**NOTES**

The "hook" for the entire play, this opening line is a provocative question for both the audience, but also the lifelong question for Aaron Burr as he ponders his existence living alongside Alexander Hamilton.

By 14 he became a clerk for trading co. Beekman and Cruger where he learned of international currency, and also saw the brutality of slavery.

By 1772, the teenaged Alexander was not only running a major trading company but also writing articles that caught the eye of influential people who thus funded a scholarship for him to attend King's College, now Columbia University.

Part black, part Creole, an immigrant, an orphan, son of a woman who left her husband – in a time in the 18th century when everything revolved around pedigree and birth, these beginnings would have crushed most men but restoring his Honor became a lifelong obsession for Hamilton.

He is saying "I am going to be somebody, and he is telling the audience to just wait and watch this unfold.

"Waiting in the wings" is a double entendre as well, literally waiting for him to appear on stage as well as historically during that time, people were waiting for a leader to emerge.

The world will never be the same, ohh

BURR/COMPANY: The ship is in the harbor now, see if you can spot him Another immigrant coming up from the bottom His enemies destroyed his rep, America forgot him...

MULLIGAN/MADISON/LAFAYETTE/JEFFERSON:

We fought with him

LAURENS/PHILLIP: Me? I died for him

WASHINGTON: Me? I trusted him

ANGELICA & ELIZA SCHUYLER, MARIA REYNOLDS:

Me? I loved him

BURR: And me? I'm the damn fool that shot him

COMPANY: There's a million things I haven't done But just you wait

BURR: What's your name, man?

HAMILTON & COMPANY: Alexander Hamilton!

### **AARON BURR, SIR**

HAMILTON: Pardon me, are you Aaron Burr, sir?

BURR: That depends, who's asking?

HAMILTON: Oh well sure, sir, I'm Alexander Hamilton

I'm at your service, sir, I have been looking for you

BURR: I'm getting nervous

HAMILTON: Sir, I heard your name at Princeton, I was seeking an accelerated course of study when I got sort out of sorts with a buddy of yours I may have punched him It's a blur, sir, he handles the financials—

BURR: You punched the bursar?

HAMILTON: Yes, I wanted to do what you did, Graduate in two, Then join the revolution He looked at me like I was stupid, I'm not stupid

So how'd you do it? How'd you graduate so fast?

BURR: It was my parents' dying wish before they passed

HAMILTON: You're an orphan Of course, I'm an orphan God, I wish there was a war! Then we could prove that we're worth more than anyone bargained for

BURR: Can I buy you a drink?

HAMILTON: That would be nice

BURR: While we're talking, let me offer you some free advice, Talk less Smile more Don't let them know what you're against or what you're for

HAMILTON: You can't be serious

BURR: You want to get ahead?

HAMILTON: Yes

BURR: Fools who run their mouths off wind up dead

LAURENS: Yo yo yo yo yo! What time is it?

LAURENS & MULLIGAN: Showtime!

BURR: Like I said...

LAURENS: Showtime! Showtime! Yo! I'm John Laurens in the place to be! Two pints o' Sam Adams, but I'm working on three, uh! Those redcoats don't want it with me Cause I will pop chick-a-pop these cops 'til I'm free!

LAFAYETTE: Ah oui oui, mon ami, je m'appelle Lafayette!

The Lancelot of the revolutionary set! I came from afar just to say "Bonsoir!" Tell the king, "Casse-toi!" Who's the best? C'est moi!

In this song you will notice each character has arrived onstage and has introduced themselves and their relationship with Hamilton.

Another double entendre; they fought beside him in the Revolutionary War, and they fought with him in Congress. Laurens is historically Hamilton's best friend.

Burr has, up to this point, been in the spotlight center stage but in this question, "What's your name, man?" Hamilton moves into the spotlight, a precursor to their parallel lives about to unfold.

The meeting of Burr and Hamilton is both serendipitous and repelling for both men. Burr sees in Hamilton someone with passion, and Hamilton sees in Burr someone who can introduce him to help him get ahead in New York. Burr's aristocratic position as the son of wealthy parents eases Hamilton's social climb. The use of "Sir" suggests Hamilton's nervousness at meeting Burr, and he's lost control of his normally composed self.

The discovery that they are both alone in this world makes them instant friends. They are fundamentally similar – they are orphans, both went to King's College, both fought for independence, however, they will soon discover they have very different beliefs in how to move forward from those initial similarities. Burr is cautious because he has a legacy to lose – he came from money but has no family. The wisdom he imparts "talk less, smile more", protects his legacy, while Hamilton is bold. He comes from the same set of stimuli but he has no legacy to protect, no money to lose. The two characters instantly reflect the current political climate in America at that tumultuous time. In this play, everyone can sympathize with both Burr and Hamilton because we are all at times cautious and at times, brash.

The loud introduction and double entendre "Showtime", of the Revolutionaries and their agendas. John Laurens, General Lafayette, and Hercules Mulligan.

John Laurens was the son of South Carolina's most influential plantation owners. His entire

MULLIGAN: Brrrah, brraaah! I am Hercules Mulligan Up in it, loving it

Yes I heard your mother say “come again?” Lock up your daughters and horses, of course It's hard to have intercourse over four sets of corsets

LAURENS: No more sex Pour me another brew, son! Let's raise a couple more to the revolution!

LAURENS: Well if it ain't the prodigy of Princeton College

MULLIGAN: Aaron Burr

LAURENS: Give us a verse, drop some knowledge

BURR: Good luck with that, You're taking a stand

You spit, I'm gonna sit, We'll see where we land

LAFAYETTE, MULLIGAN: Booooo/Ohhhhhh

LAURENS: Burr, the revolution's imminent What do you stall for?

*HAMILTON: If you stand for nothing, Burr, what will you fall for?*

LAURENS, MULLIGAN, LAFAYETTE: Oooh

LAURENS: Who are you?

MULLIGAN: Who are you?

LAFAYETTE: Who are you?

LAURENS, MULLIGAN, LAFAYETTE: Who is this kid?

What's he gonna do?

### **MY SHOT**

HAMILTON: I am not throwing away my shot, I am not throwing away my shot Hey yo, I'm just like my country I'm young, scrappy, and hungry And I'm not throwing away my shot

I'ma get scholarship to King's College, I probably shouldn't brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish The problem is I got a lot of brains, but no polish, I gotta holler just to be heard With every Word I drop knowledge

I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal Trying to reach my goal, My power of speech: unimpeachable Only nineteen, but my mind is older These New York City streets getting colder, I shoulder Every burden, every disadvantage I have learned to manage. I don't have a gun to brandish, I walk these streets famished The plan is to fan this spark into a flame But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out my name, I am the—

HAMILTON, LAFAYETTE, MULLIGAN, LAURENS:

A-L, E-X, A-N, D, E-R—we are—meant to be

HAMILTON: A colony that runs independently Meanwhile, Britain keeps shitting on us endlessly Essentially, they tax us relentlessly Then King George turns around, runs a spending spree He ain't never gonna set his descendants free So there will be a revolution in this century ENTER ME!

LAURENS, LAFAYETTE, MULLIGAN: He says in parentheses

HAMILTON: Don't be shocked when your history book mentions me I will lay down my life if it sets us free Eventually you'll see my ascendancy

HAMILTON and LAURENS: And I am not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot Hey yo, I'm just like my country I'm young, scrappy, and hungry And I'm not throwing away my shot! (repeats) It's time to take a shot!

inheritance and social standing was tied to slavery but he was vehemently against it and was passionate for abolition and Revolution.

Historically, Laurens was Hamilton's closest friend.

An important and lingering question that will be revisited throughout the play.

“Shot”, in this song, refers to taking your chance, taking a shot of alcohol, protecting oneself from getting shot, and the single shot that finally kills Hamilton.

This song is Hamilton's statement back to his new-found friends, and he is very brashly (and without taking Burr's advice), introducing what he's all about.

In the play, a cast member plays The Bullet. From the very beginning of the play she is recognizable by a poof of curls atop her head, perhaps the smoke from the bullet. Throughout the play she appears as a harbinger of death – My Shot: she unfreezes last in Hamilton's monologue; Ten Duel Commandments: she stands beside Hamilton and he even looks her in the eye; You'll be back: she steps forward as a spy and hers is the first death of the revolution; Stay Alive: she becomes the actual bullet and passes Hamilton by at the beginning of the song.

Circling back to “Just you wait!”.

Here defining, the new and emerging America will be scrappy and brash, not cautious like Burr – fighting tactics take this stance as well.

LAFAYETTE: I dream of life without the monarchy The unrest in France will lead to onarchy "Onarchy?" How you say, how you s— Oh, Anarchy! When I fight I make the other side panicky With my HAMILTON, MULLIGAN, LAURENS, LAFAYETTE: Shot!

Shot, as in gunshot

MULLIGAN: Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice And I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis, I'm joining the rebellion 'cause I know it's my chance To socially advance, instead of sewing some pants, I'm gonna take a HAMILTON, MULLIGAN, LAURENS, LAFAYETTE: Shot!

Shot, as in opportunity

LAURENS: But we'll never be truly free Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me You and I, do or die, wait till I sally in on a stallion With the first black battalion Have another HAMILTON, MULLIGAN, LAURENS, LAFAYETTE: Shot!

Shot, as in alcohol

BURR: Geniuses, lower your voices You keep out of trouble, and you double your choices. I'm with you, but the situation is fraught You've got to be carefully taught If you talk, you're gonna get shot!

Shot, as in gunshot, warning from Burr

HAMILTON: Burr, check what we got, Mr. Lafayette hard rock like Lancelot, I think your pants look hot! Laurens, I like you a lot Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle calling the pot What are the Odds the Gods would put us all in one Spot Popping a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is Oh, am I talking too loud? Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth, I never had a group of friends before, I promise I'll make y'all proud!

LAURENS: Let's get this guy in front of a crowd!

COMPANY: I am not throwing away my shot, I am not throwing away my shot Hey yo, I'm just like my country, I'm young, scrappy, and hungry And I'm not throwing away my shot (repeats) LAURENS, HAMILTON, LAFAYETTE, MULLIGAN: Everybody sing Woah-woah, Let's go! (Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh) I said, shout it to the rooftops Now come on, let's go

LAURENS: Rise up When you're living on your knees, you rise up Tell your brother that he's got to rise up Tell your sister that she's got to rise up COMPANY: When are these colonies gonna rise up (repeats)

HAMILTON: I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory When's it's gonna get me? In my sleep? Seven feet ahead of me? If I see it coming, do I run or do I let it be? Is it like a beat without a melody? See, I never thought I'd live past twenty Where I come from some get half as many Ask anybody why we living fast and we laugh, reach for a flask We have to make this moment last That's plenty

Scratch that This is not a moment, it's the movement Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand We roll like Moses, claiming our Promised Land

And if we win our independence? Is that a guarantee of freedom for our descendants? Or will the blood we shed begin an endless Cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?

July 6, 1774 the Sons of Liberty met at King's College where Hamilton burst into a fiery speech defending the Boston Tea Party (Dec 1773). From this moment on, he was treated as the youthful hero of the cause, for, historically, this is when Hamilton joins the Revolution. He formed an artillery company, the first battalion, fifth field artillery with Hercules Mulligan and fellow students and seized British cannons and rifles. This unit is the oldest unit in the American Army today.

Here we see The Bullet

I know the action in the street is exciting But Jesus, between all the bleeding 'n fighting I've been reading 'n writing, We need to handle our financial situation Are we a nation of states? What's the state of our nation?

I'm past patiently waiting! I'm passionately smashing every expectation Every action's an act of creation I'm laughing in the face of casualties and sorrow For the first time, I'm thinking past tomorrow!

HAMILTON & COMPANY: And I am not throwing away my shot Hey, yo, I'm just like my country I'm young, scrappy, and hungry And I'm not throwing away my shot! (repeats)

### **THE STORY OF TONIGHT**

HAMILTON: I may not live to see our glory

LAURENS/MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: I may not live to see our glory

HAMILTON: But I will gladly join the fight

LAURENS/MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: But I will gladly join the fight

HAMILTON: And when our children tell our story

LAURENS/MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: And when our children tell our story

HAMILTON: They'll tell the story of tonight

MULLIGAN: Let's have another round tonight

LAFAYETTE: Let's have another round tonight

HAMILTON: Let's have another round tonight

LAURENS: Raise a glass to freedom Something they can never take away No matter what they tell you Raise a glass to the four of us

LAURENS/MULLIGAN: Tomorrow there'll be more of us

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: Telling the story of tonight

HAMILTON: They'll tell the story of tonight

MULLIGAN/LAURENS/LAFAYETTE: Raise a glass to freedom Something they can never take away

HAMILTON: No matter what they tell you

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: Let's have another round tonight

LAURENS: Raise a glass to the four of us

MULLIGAN/LAURENS: Tomorrow there'll be more of us

HAMILTON/LAURENS: Telling the story of tonight

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: Let's have another round tonight

HAMILTON/LAURENS: They'll tell the story of tonight

LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN: Raise a glass to freedom

COMPANY: They'll tell the story of tonight (repeats)

### **THE SCHUYLER SISTERS**

BURR: There's nothing rich folks love more Than going downtown and slumming it with the poor They pull up in their carriages and gawk at the students in the common just to watch 'em talk Take Philip Schuyler, the man is loaded Uh oh, but little does he know that His daughters, Peggy, Angelica, Eliza Sneak into the city just to watch all the guys at

COMPANY: Work, work

ANGELICA: Angelica!

COMPANY: Work, work

ELIZA: Eliza!

"Are we a nation of states" meaning "united and run by a government"

Alexander has finally found his raison d'être!

The Story of Tonight emphasizes the contrast between the masses of revolutionaries outside and the four planners inside. A public vs private motif that will extend through the show. We will see this again in "Room Where it Happens" when Burr is on the outside but so desperately wants in.

Philip Schuyler was a wealthy businessman, a General in the Revolution and destined to become a US Senator. His daughters, Eliza Schuyler is the nurturer, Peggy is the fearful little sister, Angelica is the eldest who is intellectual and politically aware. Angelica seeks equality and is a defiant feminist.

PEGGY: And Peggy!  
COMPANY: Work, work The Schuyler sisters!

PEGGY: Daddy said to be home by sundown  
ANGELICA: Daddy doesn't need to know  
PEGGY: Daddy said not to go downtown

ANGELICA: Like I said, you're free to go But—look around, look around The revolution's happening in New York  
ELIZA & PEGGY: New York  
COMPANY: Angelica  
SISTERS & COMPANY: Work!

PEGGY: It's bad enough Daddy wants to go to war  
ELIZA: People shouting in the square  
PEGGY: It's bad enough there'll be violence on our shore  
ANGELICA: New ideas in the air

ANGELICA & COMPANY: Look around, look around—  
ELIZA: Angelica, remind me what we're looking for  
ALL MEN: She's looking for me!  
ANGELICA: Eliza, I'm looking for a mind at work (work, work)  
I'm looking for a mind at work (work, work)

BURR: Ooh, there's nothing like summer in the city Someone in a rush next to someone looking pretty Excuse me, miss, I know it's not funny But your perfume smells like your daddy's got money Why you slumming in the city in your fancy heels? You searching for an urchin who can give you ideals?

ANGELICA: Burr, you disgust me  
BURR: Ahh, so you've discussed me, I'm a trust fund, baby, you can trust me

ANGELICA: I've been reading Common Sense by Thomas Paine So men say that I'm intense or I'm insane You want a revolution? I want a revelation So listen to my declaration:

ALL SISTERS: "We hold these truths to be self-evident That all men are created equal" And when I meet Thomas Jefferson I'm gonna compel him to include women in the sequel  
WOMEN: Work!  
Look around, look around at how Lucky we are to be alive right now History is happening in Manhattan and we Just happen to be in the greatest city in the world (repeats)

### **FARMER REFUTED**

SEABURY: Hear ye, hear ye! My name is Samuel Seabury, and I present "Free thoughts on the proceedings of the Continental Congress!" Heed not the rabble who scream revolution They have not your interest at heart  
MULLIGAN: Oh my god Tear this dude apart

SEABURY: Chaos and bloodshed are not a solution Don't let them lead you astray This congress does not speak for me  
BURR: Let him be  
SEABURY: They're playing a dangerous game, I pray the king shows you his mercy For shame! For shame!

HAMILTON: Yo!  
SEABURY: Heed not the rabble who

Angelica has no time for Burr as we will see the same holds true for Washington in Right Hand Man.

Angelica wants to be equal with men and her intensity is traditionally a role for male revolutionaries.

More than fighting, the Revolution was driven by words: fiery statements of principal, charges of imperialist oppression, accusations of betrayal, and fine points of governance – all printed in the papers and publicly aired or spoken in meeting halls and taverns. The Farmer here is a Royalist, true to the King of England.

HAMILTON: He'd have you all unravel at the sound of screams

SEABURY: Scream—

HAMILTON: But the revolution

SEABURY: Revolution—

HAMILTON: Is coming

SEABURY: They have not your interests

HAMILTON: The have-nots are gonna win this

SEABURY: At heart—

HAMILTON: It's hard to listen to you with a straight face

SEABURY: Chaos and—

HAMILTON: Chaos and bloodshed

SEABURY: Bloodshed are not—

HAMILTON: Already haunt us

SEABURY: A solution—

HAMILTON: Honestly, you shouldn't even talk—

SEABURY: Don't let them lead you astray—

HAMILTON: And what about Boston? Look at the cost and all that we've lost And you talk about Congress?

SEABURY: This Congress does not speak for me

HAMILTON: My dog speaks more eloquently than thee

SEABURY: You're playing a dangerous game

HAMILTON: But strangely, your mangle is the same!

SEABURY: I pray the king shows you his mercy

HAMILTON: Is he in Jersey?

SEABURY: For shame—

HAMILTON: For the Revolution!

SEABURY: For shame!

COMPANY: For the Revolution!

SEABURY: Heed—

HAMILTON: If you repeat yourself again I'm gonna

SEABURY & HAMILTON: Scream—

HAMILTON: Honestly, look at me, please don't read!

SEABURY: Not your interest—

HAMILTON: Don't modulate the key then not debate with me Why should a tiny island across the sea Regulate the price of tea?

BURR: Alexander, please!

HAMILTON: Burr, I'd rather be divisive than indecisive Drop the niceties

COMPANY: SILENCE! A message from the King! (repeats)

### **YOU'LL BE BACK**

King George: You say the price of my love's not a price that you're willing to pay

You cry in your tea which you hurl in the sea when you see me go by

Why so sad?

Remember we made an arrangement when you went away

Now you're making me mad

Remember despite our estrangement, I'm your man

You'll be back Soon you'll see

You'll remember you belong to me

You'll be back Time will tell

You'll remember that I served you well

Historically, the Sons of Liberty burned Seabury's loyalist essay, "A Westchester Farmer", but not before tarring and feathering it. Hamilton wrote back an 80-page essay called "The Farmer Refuted".

In this song, Hamilton's arguments are more complexly rhymed and more spontaneous. He is refuting the farmer in public while the farmer reads his statement. Hamilton is the new way, stomping out the old with his brains and quick wit.

The show's creator, Manuel Lin-Miranda, penned this song in the style of British Invasion pop. It's a breakup song addressed to the United States that blatantly draws on the Beatles, A Little Help from my Friends.

These words, "oceans rise, empires fall" appear in all songs sung by King George stressing how he is



Oceans rise, empires fall  
 We have seen each other through it all  
 And when push comes to shove,  
 I will send a fully armed battalion to remind you of my love

You say our love is draining and you can't go on  
 You'll be the one complaining when I am gone

And, no, don't change the subject  
 'Cause you're my favorite subject  
 My sweet, submissive subject  
 My loyal, royal subject  
 Forever and ever and ever and ever and ever

You'll be back Like before  
 I will fight the fight and win the war  
 For your love For your praise  
 And I'll love you till my dying days

When you're gone, I'll go mad  
 So don't throw away this thing we had  
 'Cause when push comes to shove  
 I will kill your friends and family to remind you of my love

Dada dada da, dadada (repeats)

### **RIGHT HAND MAN**

COMPANY: British Admiral Howe's got troops on the water  
 Thirty-two thousand troops in New York Harbor  
 When they surround our troops! They surround our troops!

HAMILTON: As a kid in the Caribbean I wished for a war  
 I knew that I was poor I knew it was the only way to  
 COMPANY: Rise up!

HAMILTON: If they tell my story I am either gonna die on the  
 battlefield in glory or  
 COMPANY: Rise up!

HAMILTON: We will fight for this land But there's only one man  
 Who can give us a command so we can  
 COMPANY: Rise up!

HAMILTON: Understand? It's the only way to  
 COMPANY: Rise up! Rise up!

HAMILTON: Here he comes!  
 COMPANY: Here comes the General!

BURR: Ladies and Gentlemen! (Here comes the General!)  
 The moment you've been waiting for! (Here comes the General!)  
 The pride of Mount Vernon! (Here comes the General!)  
 George Washington!

WASHINGTON: We are out gunned, Outmanned, Outnumbered,  
 Out-planned We gotta make an all-out stand Hey yo I'm gonna  
 need a right hand man Can I be real a second? For just a  
 millisecond?  
 Let down my guard and tell the people how I feel a second?  
 Now I'm the model of a modern major general The venerated  
 Virginian veteran whose men are all Lining up, to put me up on a

barely affected by the rebellion. While heroes  
 grow and change throughout the world, he  
 remains static, much like a royal painting.

A reference to his famous madness.

General George Washington is introduced to the  
 stage. His army suffered a humiliating defeat and  
 was forced to abandon New York City. By this  
 time, Hamilton had come to the attention of  
 three other generals after he and his artillery  
 company joined Washing's army and held off the  
 advancing British.

Washington and Hamilton had complementary  
 talents, values, and opinions that survived their  
 22 years together. Washington possessed  
 outstanding judgement, sterling character and a  
 clear sense of purpose needed to guide his  
 somewhat wayward protégé, Hamilton.  
 Hamilton in turn contributed philosophical depth,  
 administrative expertise and comprehensive  
 policy knowledge that no one in Washington's  
 camp ever matched.

pedestal Writing letters to relatives Embellishing my elegance and eloquence But the elephant is in the room The truth is in your face when you hear the British cannons go...

COMPANY: Boom!

WASHINGTON: Any hope of success is fleeting How can I keep leading when the people I'm Leading keep retreating? We put a stop to the bleeding as the British take Brooklyn, Knight takes rook, but look We are out gunned, Outmanned, Outnumbered, Outplanned We gotta make an all-out stand Hey yo I'm gonna need a right hand man...INCOMING!

HAMILTON: They're battering down the Battery, Check the damages

We gotta stop 'em and rob 'em of their advantages

Let's take a stand with the stamina God has granted us

Hamilton won't abandon ship Yo, let's steal their cannons—

COMPANY: Boom!

WASHINGTON: Goes the cannon, watch the blood and the shit spray and...(Boom!) Goes the cannon, we're abandoning Kips Bay and...(Boom!) There's another ship and...(Boom!) We just lost the southern tip and...(Boom) We gotta run to Harlem quick, we can't afford another slip Guns and horses giddyup, I decide to divvy up My forces, they're skittish as the British cut the city up This close to giving up, facing mad scrutiny, I scream in the face of this mass mutiny: "Are these the men with which I am to defend America? We ride at midnight, Manhattan in the distance, I cannot be everywhere at once, people, I'm in dire need of assistance!"

BURR: Your excellency, sir!

WASHINGTON: Who are you?

BURR: Aaron Burr. Sir? Permission to state my case?

WASHINGTON: As you were

BURR: Sir, I was a captain under General Montgomery Until he caught a bullet in the neck in Quebec, And well, in summary I think that I could be of some assistance I admire how you keep firing on the British from a distance

WASHINGTON: Huh

BURR: I have some questions, a couple of suggestions on how to fight instead of fleeing west

WASHINGTON: Yes?

BURR: Well—

HAMILTON: Your excellency, you wanted to see me?

WASHINGTON: Hamilton, come in, have you met Burr?

HAMILTON: Yes, sir

HAMILTON AND BURR: We keep meeting

BURR: As I was saying, sir, I look forward to seeing your strategy play out

WASHINGTON: Burr?

BURR: Sir?

WASHINGTON: Close the door on your way out

HAMILTON: Have I done something wrong, sir?

WASHINGTON: On the contrary, I called you here because our odds are beyond scary, Your reputation precedes you but I have to laugh

HAMILTON: Sir?

Burr, trying to be in the "Room Where it Happens", is quickly dismissed by Washington in favor of Hamilton. The scene leaves no doubt to the audience that Burr has no significance to Washington in the same way as he had no significance to Angelica in *The Schuyler Sisters*.

OUCH!

WASHINGTON: Hamilton, how come no one can get you on their staff?

HAMILTON: Sir!

WASHINGTON: Don't get me wrong, you're a young man of great renown, I know you stole British cannons when we were still downtown. Nathanael Greene and Henry Knox wanted to hire you...

HAMILTON: To be their Secretary? I don't think so

WASHINGTON: Why are you upset?

HAMILTON: I'm not—

WASHINGTON: It's alright, you want to fight, you've got a hunger I was just like you when I was younger Head full of fantasies of dying like a martyr?

HAMILTON: Yes

WASHINGTON: Dying is easy, young man. Living is harder

HAMILTON: Why are you telling me this?

WASHINGTON: I'm being honest, I'm working with a third of what our Congress has promised We are a powder keg about to explode I need someone like you to lighten the load. So

COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON):

I am not throwing away my shot! I am not throwing away my shot! Ayo, I'm just like my country, I'm young scrappy and hungry!

HAMILTON: I am not throwing away my shot!

WASHINGTON: Son! We are outgunned, outmanned!

HAMILTON: You need all the help you can get, I have some friends Laurens, Mulligan, Marquis de Lafayette, okay, what else?

WASHINGTON AND COMPANY: Outnumbered, out-planned!

HAMILTON: We'll need some spies on the inside Some King's men who might let some things slide, I'll write to Congress and tell 'em we need supplies You rally the guys, master the element of surprise I'll rise above my station, organize your information, 'til we rise to the occasion of our new nation. Sir!

COMPANY: Here comes the General!

HAMILTON: Rise up! (repeats)

WASHINGTON: And his right hand man!

FULL COMPANY: Boom!

### **A WINTER'S BALL**

BURR: How does the bastard, orphan, son of a whore Go on and on Grow into more of a phenomenon? Watch this obnoxious, arrogant, loudmouth bother Be seated at the right hand of the father. Washington hires Hamilton right on sight But Hamilton still wants to fight, not write Now Hamilton's skill with a quill is undeniable

But what do we have in common? We're reliable with the

ALL MEN: Ladies!

BURR: There are so many to deflower!

ALL MEN: Ladies!

BURR: Looks! Proximity to power

ALL MEN: Ladies!

BURR: They delighted and distracted him

Martha Washington named her feral tomcat after him!

In the play, Hamilton strives for a military post under Washington, but Washington gives him a pen, not a sword. It is a point of contention, but also a tool Hamilton will use for the rest of his life.

You will see this line again later in the play but with a twist.

Hamilton was a person who liked to conquer all situations. In a room full of men, he wanted to win every argument; in a room full of women, he wanted to win every heart. He was girl crazy and brimming with libido, but not always smooth as he was often giddy at unlikely moments. In this song, he thinks Angelica is the one trying to seduce him but it's Eliza, who is "helpless".

HAMILTON: That's true

FULL COMPANY: 1780

BURR: A winter's ball And the Schuyler sisters are the envy of all  
Yo, if you can marry a sister, you're rich, son

HAMILTON: Is it a question of if, Burr, or which one?

BOTH: Hey, Hey (repeats)

### HELPLESS

ELIZA: I have never been the type to try and grab the spotlight  
We were at a revel with some rebels on a hot night  
Laughing at my sister as she's dazzling the room  
Then you walked in and my heart went "Boom!"  
Trying to catch your eye from the side of the ballroom  
Everybody's dancing and the band's top volume  
Grind to the rhythm as we wine and dine  
Grab my sister, and whisper, "Yo, this one's mine."  
My sister made her way across the room to you  
And I got nervous, thinking "What's she gonna do?"  
She grabbed you by the arm, I'm thinking "I'm through"  
Then you look back at me and suddenly I'm Helpless!  
Look into your eyes and the sky's the limit, I'm helpless!  
Down for the count and I'm drowning in 'em

HAMILTON: Where are you taking me?

ANGELICA: I'm about to change your life

HAMILTON: Then by all means, lead the way

ELIZA: Elizabeth Schuyler. It's a pleasure to meet you

HAMILTON: Schuyler?

ANGELICA: My sister

ELIZA: Thank you for all your service

HAMILTON: If it takes fighting a war for us to meet,  
it will have been worth it

ANGELICA: I'll leave you to it

ELIZA AND WOMEN: One week later

ELIZA: I'm writing a letter nightly Now my life gets better, every  
letter that you write me Laughing at my sister, cuz she wants to  
form a harem

ANGELICA: I'm just saying if you really loved me you would share  
him

ELIZA: Two weeks later In the living room stressin  
My father's stone faced while you're asking for his blessing  
I'm dying inside as you wine and dine And I'm trying not to cry  
'cause there's nothing that your mind Can't do  
My father makes his way across the room to you, I panic for a  
second thinking we're through, but then he shakes Your hand and  
says, "Be true" And you turn back to me, smiling, and I'm helpless!

HAMILTON: Eliza, I don't have a dollar to my name  
An acre of land, a troop to command, a dollop of fame  
All I have's my honor, a tolerance for Paine  
A couple of college credits and my top-notch brain  
Insane, your family brings out a different side of me  
Peggy confides in me, Angelica tried to take a bite of me  
No stress, my love for you is never in doubt  
We'll get a little place in Harlem and we'll figure it out  
I've been living without a family since I was a child  
My father left, my mother died, I grew up buck wild  
But I'll never forget my mother's face, that was real

The very title of this song blends with Eliza's personality in that she is a nurturer and not aggressive at all. She relies on her sister to pair her with Hamilton.

When Eliza says "Boom" there is a light flash on the word emphasizing the war is still going on outside of the ballroom.

This song has a strong Beyonce influence and the dance moves are almost hybrid breakdance/waltz to let us know this generation is going to be new and forward thinking.

Provocative, rule breaking, just like Angelica but also a foreshadowing of where the relationship might go.

Clearly Hamilton was a social climber and he had a clear definition of his ideal wife: "She must be young, good looking, shapely – I'm very insistent on a good shape. Sensible, well-bred but not someone who puts on airs. As for money, well, it seems to be an essential ingredient to happiness in this world, and as I don't have any now and am not likely to get much of my own, I hope my wife will bring at least enough to take care of her own luxuries. It doesn't matter what her politics are, I have arguments enough to convert her to my views."

What a charmer!

And long as I'm alive, Eliza, swear to God you'll never feel so  
Helpless

### **SATISFIED**

ANGELICA: A toast to the Groom! To the Bride! From your sister  
Who is always by your side To your union, and the hope that you  
provide May you always, be satisfied!

COMPANY: Rewind, Rewind, Rewind

ANGELICA: I remember that night, I just might regret that night for  
the rest of my days. I remember those soldier boys tripping over  
themselves to win our praise. I remember that dreamlike candlelight  
like a dream that you can't quite place,  
But Alexander, I'll never forget the first time I saw your face.  
I have never been the same, intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang  
frame,  
And when you said "Hi," I forgot my dang name, set my heart  
aflake, every part aflame, This is not a game...

HAMILTON: You strike me as a woman who has never been  
satisfied.

ANGELICA: I'm sure I don't know what you mean. You forget  
yourself.

HAMILTON: You're like me. I'm never satisfied.

ANGELICA: Is that right?

HAMILTON: I have never been satisfied.

ANGELICA: My name is Angelica Schuyler.

HAMILTON: Alexander Hamilton.

ANGELICA: Where's your family from?

HAMILTON: Unimportant, there're a million things I haven't done  
but just you wait.

ANGELICA: So this is what it feels like to match wits with someone  
at your level! What the hell is the catch? It's the feeling of freedom,  
of seeing the light. It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite! You see  
it, right? The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three  
minutes, everything we said in total agreement, it's a dream and it's  
a bit of a dance, a bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance. He's a bit of  
a flirt, but I'ma give it a chance. I asked about his family, did you  
see his answer? His hands started fidgeting, he looked  
askance? He's penniless, he's flying by the seat of his pants.  
Handsome, boy, does he know it! Peach fuzz and he can't even  
grow it! I wanna take him away from this place, then I turn and see  
my sister's face and she is...

ELIZA: Helpless

ANGELICA: And I know she is

ELIZA: Helpless

ANGELICA: And her eyes are just

ELIZA: Helpless

ANGELICA: And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact  
same time...

HAMILTON: Where are you taking me?

ANGELICA: I'm about to change your life.

HAMILTON: Then by all means, lead the way.

COMPANY: Number one!

ANGELICA: I'm a girl in a world in which my only job is to marry  
rich.

My father has no sons so I'm the one who has to social climb for  
one, so I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in New York  
City is insidious, Alexander is penniless, Ha! That doesn't mean I  
want him any less.

On December 14, 1780 Alexander, who was 25,  
married Eliza, who was 23

Again, the title of this song blends with the  
personality of Angelica, letting the audience  
know that she is feisty, sharp and quick to see  
what is happening around her. She will never be  
satisfied.

"Rewind, Rewind, Rewind" is letting the audience  
know we are going back in Angelica's memory.  
She retells the story of meeting Alexander and  
her first thoughts.

She recognizes that she and Hamilton are  
mentally attuned but also sees that he's a social  
climber. This part of the song is a bursting rap to  
emphasize how quickly Angelica's mind works  
and how many thoughts she has between each  
line of dialogue. The speed of the rap is meant to  
show her brilliance and racing thoughts. Even  
though she read Hamilton the moment, she saw  
him, it didn't stop her from falling in love with  
him and it didn't stop her from "giving" him to  
her sister.

Ron Chernow, the historian who wrote the book  
that inspired Hamilton, explains that the  
relationship between the three of them was a  
"curious menage a trois" and added that "the  
women's shared love for Hamilton seemed to  
deepen their sisterly bond." Miranda took liberty  
for the play in that historically, Angelica was  
actually already married when she met Hamilton.

ELIZA: Elizabeth Schuyler. It's a pleasure to meet you.

HAMILTON: Schuyler?

ANGELICA: My sister.

COMPANY: Number two!

ANGELICA: He's after me 'cause I'm a Schuyler sister. That elevates his status, I'd have to be naïve to set that aside, maybe that is why I introduce him to Eliza, now that's his bride. Nice going, Angelica, he was right, You will never be satisfied.

ELIZA: Thank you for all your service.

HAMILTON: If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it.

ANGELICA: I'll leave you to it.

COMPANY: Number three!

ANGELICA: I know my sister like I know my own mind, you will never find anyone as trusting or as kind. If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned, he'd be mine. She would say, "I'm fine."

COMPANY: She'd be lying.

ANGELICA: But when I fantasize at night it's Alexander's eyes, as I romanticize what might have been if I hadn't sized him up so quickly. At least my dear Eliza's his wife; at least I keep his eyes in my life...

COMPANY MEN: To the groom! To the groom! To the groom!

COMPANY WOMEN: To the bride! To the bride! To the bride!

ANGELICA: From your sister...who is always by your side. To your union...and the hope that you provide. May you always be satisfied.

He will never be satisfied. I will never be satisfied.

### **THE STORY OF TONIGHT (Reprise)**

LAURENS: I may not live to see our glory!

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: I may not live to see our glory!

LAURENS: But I've seen wonders great and small.

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: I've seen wonders great and small.

LAURENS: 'Cause if the tomcat can get married,

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE: If Alexander can get married-

LAURENS: There's hope for our ass, after all!

LAFAYETTE: Raise a glass to freedom

LAURENS/MULLIGAN: Something you will never see again!

MULLIGAN: No matter what she tells you

LAFAYETTE: Let's have another round tonight!

LAURENS: Raise a glass to the four of us!

LAFAYETTE/HAMILTON: Ho!

MULLIGAN: To the newly not poor of us!

LAURENS/LAFAYETTE/HAMILTON: Woo!

LAFAYETTE: We'll tell the story of tonight

LAURENS: Let's have another round-

HAMILTON: Well, if it isn't Aaron Burr.

BURR: Sir!

HAMILTON: I didn't think you would make it.

BURR: To be sure. I came to say congratulations.

MULLIGAN: Spit a verse, Burr!

BURR: I see the whole gang is here.

LAFAYETTE: You are the worst, Burr!

Here we see Burr return to congratulate Hamilton on his marriage. Both Burr and Hamilton wants what the other has: Hamilton wants a command vs the General's respect, meanwhile, Burr is having a secret affair with a British officer's wife while Hamilton has a celebrated and respectable public marriage.

HAMILTON: Ignore them. Congrats to you, Lieutenant Colonel. I wish I had your command instead of manning George's journal.  
 BURR: No, you don't.  
 HAMILTON: Yes, I do.  
 BURR: Now, be sensible. From what I hear, you've made yourself indispensable.

LAURENS: I heard You've got a special someone on the side, Burr.  
 HAMILTON: Is that so?  
 LAURENS: What are you trying to hide, Burr?  
 BURR: I should go.  
 HAMILTON: No, these guys should go.  
 LAFAYETTE and LAURENS: What? No!  
 HAMILTON: Leave us alone. It's alright, Burr. I wish you'd brought this girl with you tonight, Burr.  
 BURR: You're very kind, but I'm afraid it's unlawful, sir.  
 HAMILTON: What do you mean?  
 BURR: She's married.  
 HAMILTON: I see.  
 BURR: She's married to a British officer.  
 HAMILTON: Oh shit...

BURR: Congrats again, Alexander. Smile more. I'll see you on the other side of the war.  
 HAMILTON: I will never understand you. If you love this woman, go get her! What are you waiting for?  
 BURR: I'll see you on the other side of the war.  
 HAMILTON: I'll see you on the other side of the war.

### **WAIT FOR IT**

BURR: Theodosia writes me a letter every day.  
 I'm keeping her bed warm while her husband is away.  
 He's on the British side of Georgia. He's trying to keep the colonies in line. He can keep all of Georgia. Theodosia, she's mine.

Love doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints, it takes and it takes and it takes and we keep loving anyway.  
 We laugh and we cry and we break and we make our mistakes.  
 And if there's a reason I'm by her side when so many have tried then I'm willing to wait for it. I'm willing to wait for it.

My grandfather was a fire and brimstone preacher, But there are things that the homilies and hymns won't teach you. My mother was a genius. My father commanded respect. When they died they left no instructions. Just a legacy to protect.

BURR/COMPANY: Death doesn't discriminate Between the sinners and the saints, it takes and it takes and it takes and we keep living anyway We rise and we fall and we break and we make our mistakes.  
 And if there's a reason I'm still alive when everyone who loves me has died I'm willing to wait for it.

BURR: I am the one thing in life I can control  
 I am inimitable  
 I am an original  
 I'm not falling behind or running late  
 I'm not standing still,  
 I am lying in wait

As Burr grew older, he rejected his upbringing and forced morality. He spent his time drinking and flirting, in fact, several women claimed he'd gotten them pregnant who which he replied, "When a woman does me the honor to name me the father of her child, I shall always be too gallant to decline the honor". His love for the married Theodosia was just one of many indiscretions.

Burr sings this poignant song about the injustices he's experienced, bringing his religious upbringing in love and death "doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints". He loses what those he loves and is having an imperfect relationship but he is willing to "wait for it". Hamilton's response to loss is to go as fast forward as he can.

Burr struggles in this song with his grandfather's teachings, which haven't helped him any more than his political strategies have. As he faces the fact that sinners and saints both suffer, he teeters on the edge of despair turning toward malice.

Burr is frustrated and feels boxed in. The staging of this scene and in Dear Theodosia show both men in a box of light to let the audience know they are becoming contained, which will continue throughout the show.

Hamilton faces an endless uphill climb  
 He has something to prove  
 He has nothing to lose  
 Hamilton's pace is relentless, he wastes no time  
 What is it like in his shoes?  
 Hamilton doesn't hesitate.  
 He exhibits no restraint.  
 He takes and he takes and he takes and he keeps winning anyway.  
 He changes the game.  
 He plays and he raises the stakes.  
 And if there's a reason he seems to thrive when so few survive,  
 then God dammit I'm willing to wait for it. I'm willing to wait for it...  
 Life doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints It takes  
 and it takes and it takes. We rise. We fall. And if there's a reason  
 I'm still alive When so many others have died, then I'm willing to-  
 COMPANY: Wait for it! (repeats)  
 when so many have died,  
 then I'm willing' to-  
 BURR  
 Wait for it...(repeats)

### **STAY ALIVE**

ELIZA: Stay alive...

HAMILTON: I have never seen the General so despondent. I have taken over writing all his correspondence. Congress writes, "George, attack the British forces." I shoot back, we have resorted to eating our horses. Local merchants deny us equipment, assistance, they only take British money, so sing a song of sixpence.

WASHINGTON: The cavalry's not coming

HAMILTON: Sir!

WASHINGTON: Alex, listen. There's only one way for us to win this:

Provoke outrage, outright

HAMILTON: That's right

WASHINGTON: Don't engage, strike by night Remain relentless 'til their troops take flight

HAMILTON: Make it impossible to justify the cost of the fight

WASHINGTON/HAMILTON: Outrun/Outrun, Outlast/Outlast

WASHINGTON: Hit 'em quick, get out fast

HAMILTON: Chick-a-plao!

WASHINGTON: Stay alive 'til this horror show is past

We're gonna fly a lot of flags half-mast

HAMILTON/LAURENS/LAFAYETTE: Raise a glass!

MULLIGAN: I go back to New York and my apprenticeship

LAFAYETTE: I ask for French aid, I pray that France has sent a ship

LAURENS: I stay at work with Hamilton We write essays against slavery And every day's a test of our camaraderie and bravery

HAMILTON: We cut supply lines, we steal contraband

We pick and choose our battles and places to take a stand

And every day "Sir, entrust me with a command," And every day

WASHINGTON: No

HAMILTON: He dismisses me out of hand. Instead of me he promotes Charles Lee Makes him second-in-command

LEE: I'm a General. Whee!!!!

HAMILTON: Yeah. He's not the choice I would have gone with

He shits the bed at the Battle of Monmouth

WASHINGTON: Everyone attack!

LEE: Retreat!

Historian Joanne Freeman notes: Congress makes Hamilton crazy. Even in this dire moment, Congress can't act in a coordinated and centralized manner so the war is a concrete lesson in what, to him, feels like the humiliation of a weak and powerless national government.

In this scene, Hamilton is seen writing in a single, square spotlight as the army bustles around him. He desperately wants to fight in the war but Washington refuses to let his valuable secretary go – he is boxed in.



WASHINGTON: Attack!

LEE: Retreat!

WASHINGTON: What are you doing, Lee? Get back on your feet!

LEE: But there are so many of them!

WASHINGTON: I'm sorry, is this not your speed?! Hamilton!

HAMILTON: Ready, sir!

WASHINGTON: Have Lafayette take the lead!

HAMILTON: Yes, sir!

LAURENS: A thousand soldiers die in a hundred degree heat

LAFAYETTE: As we snatch a stalemate from the jaws of defeat

HAMILTON: Charles Lee was left behind Without a pot to piss in  
He started saying this to anybody who would listen:

LEE: Washington cannot be left alone to his devices Indecisive,  
from crisis to crisis The best thing he can do for the revolution  
Is turn ng go back to planting tobacco in Mount Vernon

WASHINGTON: Don't do a thing. History will prove him wrong

HAMILTON: But, sir!

WASHINGTON: We have a war to fight, let's move along

LAURENS: Strong words from Lee, someone oughta hold him to it

HAMILTON: I can't disobey direct orders

LAURENS: Then I'll do it, Alexander, you're the closest friend I've  
got

HAMILTON: Laurens, do not throw away your shot

### TEN DUEL COMMANDMENTS

MEN: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine...It's the  
Ten Duel Commandments

COMPANY: Number one!

LAURENS: The challenge: demand satisfaction If they apologize,  
no need for further action

COMPANY: Number two!

LAURENS: If they don't, grab a friend, that's your second

HAMILTON: Your lieutenant when there's reckoning to be reckoned

COMPANY: Number three!

LEE: Have your seconds meet face to face

BURR: Negotiate a peace...

HAMILTON: Or negotiate a time and place

BURR: This is commonplace, 'specially 'tween recruits

COMPANY: Most disputes die, and no one shoots. Number four!

LAURENS: If they don't reach a peace, that's alright, Time to get  
some pistols and a doctor on site

HAMILTON: You pay him in advance, you treat him with civility

BURR: You have him turn around so he can have deniability

COMPANY: Five!

LEE: Duel before the sun is in the sky

COMPANY: Pick a place to die where it's high and dry. Number six!

HAMILTON: Leave a note for your next of kin Tell 'em where you  
been. Pray that hell or heaven lets you in

COMPANY: Seven!

LEE: Confess your sins. Ready for the moment of adrenaline when  
you finally face your opponent

COMPANY: Number eight! Your last chance to negotiate  
Send in your seconds, see if they can set the record straight...

Washington says, "History will prove him wrong", he already knew he was being watched and was a great general/leader.

Ironically Hamilton advises Laurens, "Do not throw away your shot" – meaning his political career. However, Hamilton will spend the next two duels resolving that he and his son should literally throw away their shots. In a fascinating flip, Laurens and Philip are played by the same actor.

The inspiration for Ten Duel Commandments was "The Ten Crack Commandments", a guide to selling drugs. Miranda comments, "this song is about illegal activity and how it works".

The code duello allowed a man to defend his dignity and honor, showing he was brave enough to back up his words with his life. Often they would "throw away their shot" by shooting toward the sky, letting the men show mercy as well as courage.

Hamilton gets in a line here "pray that heaven or hell lets you in", to emphasize his flippancy about the religion that so tortures Burr.

BURR: Alexander  
 HAMILTON: Aaron Burr, sir  
 BURR: Can we agree that duels are dumb and immature?  
 HAMILTON: Sure But your man has to answer for his words, Burr  
 BURR: With his life? We both know that's absurd, sir  
 HAMILTON: Hang on, how many men died because Lee was inexperienced and ruinous?  
 BURR: Okay, so we're doing this

COMPANY: Number nine!  
 HAMILTON: Look 'em in the eye, aim no higher Summon all the courage you require Then count  
 MEN: One two three four, five six seven eight nine,  
 COMPANY: Number Ten paces  
 HAMILTON/BURR: Fire!

### **MEET ME INSIDE**

HAMILTON: Lee, do you yield?  
 BURR: You shot him in the side! Yes, he yields!  
 LAURENS: I'm satisfied  
 BURR: Yo, we gotta clear the field!  
 HAMILTON: Go! We won  
 COMPANY: Here comes the General!  
 BURR: This should be fun

WASHINGTON: What is the meaning of this? Mr. Burr, get a medic for the General  
 BURR: Yes, sir  
 WASHINGTON: Lee, you will never agree with me But believe me, these young men don't speak for me Thank you for your service  
 BURR: Let's ride!

WASHINGTON: Hamilton!  
 HAMILTON: Sir!  
 WASHINGTON: Meet me inside  
 COMPANY: Meet him inside! Meet him inside!

WASHINGTON: Son—  
 HAMILTON: Don't call me son  
 WASHINGTON: This war is hard enough without infighting  
 HAMILTON: Lee called you out. We called his bluff  
 WASHINGTON: You solve nothing, you aggravate our allies to the south  
 HAMILTON: You're absolutely right, John should have shot him in the mouth That would've shut him up

WASHINGTON: Son---  
 HAMILTON: I'm not your son  
 WASHINGTON: Watch your tone, I am not a maiden in need of defending, I am grown  
 HAMILTON (OVERLAPPING): Charles Lee, Thomas Conway These men take your name and they rake it through the mud  
 WASHINGTON: My name's been through a lot, I can take it  
 HAMILTON: Well, I don't have your name. I don't have your titles I don't have your land But, if you  
 WASHINGTON: No

HAMILTON: If you gave me command of a battalion, a group of men to lead, I could fly above my station after the war  
 WASHINGTON: Or you could die and we need you alive  
 HAMILTON: I'm more than willing to die

Ironically, Hamilton and Burr are the 2nds for this duel and naturally, they can't negotiate a peace for their friends.

WASHINGTON: Your wife needs you alive, son, I need you alive

HAMILTON: Call me son one more time

WASHINGTON: Go home, Alexander That's an order from your commander

HAMILTON: Sir

WASHINGTON: Go home

### **THAT WOULD BE ENOUGH**

ELIZA: Look around, look around at how lucky we are  
To be alive right now Look around, look around...

HAMILTON: How long have you known?

ELIZA: A month or so

HAMILTON: Eliza, you should have told me

ELIZA: I wrote to the General a month ago

HAMILTON: No

ELIZA: I begged him to send you home

HAMILTON: You should have told me

ELIZA: I'm not sorry. I knew you'd fight Until the war was done

HAMILTON: The war's not done

ELIZA: But you deserve a chance to meet your son  
Look around, look around at how lucky we are To be alive right now.

HAMILTON: Will you relish being a poor mangs wife? Unable to provide for your life?

ELIZA: I relish being your wife Look around, look around...

Look at where you are Look at where you started  
The fact that you're alive is a miracle Just stay alive,  
That would be enough

And if this child Shares a fraction of your smile  
Or a fragment of your mind, look out world!

That would be enough.

I don't pretend to know The challenges you're facing  
The worlds you keep erasing and creating in your mind  
But I'm not afraid, I know who I married So long as you come home  
at the end of the day

That would be enough

We don't need a legacy We don't need money

If I could grant you peace of mind, If you could let me inside your heart...

Oh, let me be a part of the narrative

In the story they will write someday

Let this moment be the first chapter:

Where you decide to stay

And I could be enough

And we could be enough

That would be enough

### **GUNS AND SHIPS**

BURR: How does a ragtag volunteer army in need of a shower  
Somehow defeat a global superpower?

How do we emerge victorious from the quagmire?

Leave the battlefield waving Betsy Ross' flag higher?

Yo. Turns out we have a secret weapon

An immigrant you know and love who's unafraid to step in

He's constantly confusing, confounding the British henchmen

Everyone give it up for America's favorite fighting Frenchman!

COMPANY: Lafayette!

LAFAYETTE: I'm takin this horse by the reins

Hamilton fears his political shot is gone. He is sent home to Eliza for instigating the duel. The staging is such that his home is only one step away when he agrees to go, symbolizing how the only thing parting he and his wife is himself.

Here Eliza sings for the first time since the wedding reminding Hamilton "how lucky we are" to live a live unburdened by fame or fortune. However, her pregnancy which urges Hamilton toward domesticity only pressures him to become a war hero and seize the advancement this can bring him. Hamilton resigned as aide de camp (Washington's secretary) and threatened to quit the army, Washington finally relented and gave him a battalion in 1781.

"I don't pretend to know the challenges you're facing," emphasizes the gap in understanding private life vs what is happening in the world. Creating another gap, she sings, "that would be enough", she is satisfied but he cannot be.

In the show it's the fast rapping Lafayette who dictates what Washington must do – call Hamilton back to duty in Guns and Ships. In this song, Lafayette no longer sings with an accent. He has reached a level of expertise that show his rise in both leadership and understanding of the situation.

This is the fastest rap in the show, enjoy!

Making Redcoats redder with bloodstains

COMPANY: Lafayette!

LAFAYETTE: And I'm never gonna stop until I make 'em  
Drop and burn 'em up and scatter their remains, I'm

COMPANY: Lafayette!

LAFAYETTE: Watch me engaging em! Escaping em!  
Enraging em! I'm—

COMPANY: Lafayette!

LAFAYETTE: I go to France for more funds

COMPANY: Lafayette!

LAFAYETTE: I come back with more

COMPANY: Guns And ships And so the balance shifts

WASHINGTON: We rendezvous with Rochambeau, consolidate  
their gifts

LAFAYETTE: We can end this war at Yorktown, cut them off at sea,  
but for this to succeed, there is someone else we need:

WASHINGTON: I know

COMPANY: Hamilton!

LAFAYETTE: Sir, he knows what to do in a trench  
Ingenuitive and fluent in French, I mean—

COMPANY: Hamilton!

LAFAYETTE: Sir, you're gonna have to use him eventually  
What's he gonna do on the bench? I mean—

COMPANY: Hamilton!

LAFAYETTE: No one has more resilience  
Or matches my practical tactical brilliance—

COMPANY: Hamilton!

LAFAYETTE: You wanna fight for your land back?

COMPANY: Hamilton!

WASHINGTON: I need my right hand man back!

COMPANY: Hamilton!

WASHINGTON: Alexander Hamilton Troops are waiting in the field  
for you If you join us right now, together we can turn the tide  
Oh, Alexander Hamilton I have soldiers that will yield for you  
If we manage to get this right They'll surrender by early light  
The world will never be the same, Alexander...

### **HISTORY HAS ITS EYES ON YOU**

WASHINGTON: I was younger than you are now

When I was given my first command

I led my men straight into a massacre

I witnessed their deaths firsthand

I made every mistake

I felt the shame rise in me

And even now I lie awake

Knowing history has its eyes on me

HAMILTON AND WASHINGTON: History has its eyes on me

WASHINGTON: Let me tell you what I wish I'd known

When I was young and dreamed of glory: You have no control--

COMPANY: Who lives, who dies, who tells your story

WASHINGTON:

I know that we can win

I know that greatness lies in you

But remember from here on in

COMPANY: History has its eyes on you

As Eliza helps Hamilton with his coat, Washington gives him a sword, paralleling the previous scene with the pen but promoting him at last. Washington then gives him touching paternal advice in History Has Its Eyes on You.

**THE BATTLE OF YORKTOWN**

COMPANY: The battle of Yorktown. 1781

LAFAYETTE: Monsieur Hamilton

HAMILTON: Monsieur Lafayette

LAFAYETTE: In command where you belong

HAMILTON: How you say, no sweat

We're finally on the field. We've had quite a run

HAMILTON/LAFAYETTE: Immigrants: We get the job done

HAMILTON: So what happens if we win?

LAFAYETTE: I go back to France I bring freedom to my people if I'm given the chance

HAMILTON: We'll be with you when you do

LAFAYETTE: Go lead your men

HAMILTON: See you on the other side

LAFAYETTE: 'Til we meet again, let's go!

COMPANY: I am not throwing away my shot! I am not throwing away my shot! Hey yo, I'm just like my country, I'm young scrappy and hungry And I'm not throwing away my shot!

HAMILTON: 'Til the world turns upside down...

I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory

This is where it gets me: on my feet

The enemy ahead of me

If this is the end of me, at least I have a friend with me

Weapon in my hand, a command, and my men with me

Then I remember my Eliza's expecting me...

Not only that, my Eliza's expecting

We gotta go, gotta get the job done

Gotta start a new nation, gotta meet my son!

Take the bullets out your gun!

COMPANY: What?

HAMILTON: The bullets out your gun!

COMPANY: What?

HAMILTON: We move under cover and we move as one

Through the night, we have one shot to live another day

We cannot let a stray gunshot give us away

We will fight up close, seize the moment and stay in it

It's either that or meet the business end of a bayonet

The code word is 'Rochambeau,' dig me?

COMPANY: Rochambeau!

HAMILTON: You have your orders now, go, man, go!

And so the American experiment begins

With my friends all scattered to the winds

Laurens is in South Carolina, redefining bravery

HAMILTON/LAURENS: We'll never be free until we end slavery!

HAMILTON: When we finally drive the British away Lafayette is there waiting in Chesapeake Bay! How did we know that this plan would work? We had a spy on the inside. That's right: Hercules Mulligan!

MULLIGAN: A tailor spying on the British government!

I take their measurements, information and then I smuggle it

In this scene, Eliza is on the balcony reading his letters as Hamilton recalls Eliza is expecting. He makes the unorthodox decision that his men should unload their guns to ensure a stray shot doesn't give them away. This is historically accurate as Hamilton was a "control freak", and this marks the beginning of guerilla style war tactics, "the American experiment".

Rochambeau sounded like "Rush on, boys!" which the British used.

Mulligan, who has been on stage the entire time, steps out as the spy – he's been hiding in plain sight.

To my brother's revolutionary covenant  
 I'm running with the Sons of Liberty and I am loving it!  
 See, that's what happens when you up against the ruffians  
 We in the shit now, somebody got to shovel it!  
 Hercules Mulligan, I need no introduction  
 When you knock me down I get the fuck back up again!

COMPANY:

(Battle) Left! Right! Hold! Go! What! What! What!

HAMILTON: After a week of fighting, a young man in a red coat  
 stands on a parapet

LAFAYETTE: We lower our guns as he frantically waves a white  
 handkerchief

MULLIGAN: And just like that, it's over. We tend to our wounded,  
 we count our dead

LAURENS: Black and white soldiers wonder alike if this really  
 means freedom

WASHINGTON: Not. Yet

HAMILTON:

We negotiate the terms of surrender  
 I see George Washington smile  
 We escort their men out of Yorktown  
 They stagger home single file  
 Tens of thousands of people flood the streets  
 There are screams and church bells ringing  
 And as our fallen foes retreat  
 I hear the drinking song they're singing...

COMPANY:

The world turned upside down  
 The world turned upside down  
 The world turned upside down  
 The world turned upside down  
 Down, down, down, down

LAFAYETTE: Freedom for America, freedom for France!

COMPANY: Down, down, down

HAMILTON: Gotta start a new nation Gotta meet my son

COMPANY: Down, down, down

MULLIGAN: We won!

LAFAYETTE: We won!

MULLIGAN/LAURENS: We won!

HAMILTON/WASHINGTON: We won!

COMPANY: The world turned upside down!

### **WHAT COMES NEXT?**

KING GEORGE: They say, the price of my war's not a price that  
 they are willing to pay  
 Insane! You cheat with the French now I am fighting with France  
 and with Spain

I am so blue I thought that we made an arrangement when you  
 went away You were mine to subdue  
 Well even despite our estrangement I got a small query for you

What comes next? You've been freed  
 Do you know how hard it is to lead?  
 You're on your own Awesome...wow!  
 Do you have a clue what happens now?  
 Oceans rise Empires fall

The battle scene ensues with dramatic dancing  
 and twirling rifles adding to the manly showing  
 off that's long been linked with both battle and  
 performance. The battle finishes in silence with  
 the cast dramatically freezing, guns pointed as  
 Hamilton narrates the surrender. Each of the war  
 heroes sits on a table or chair aside Hamilton  
 echoing the tavern celebration in earlier scenes.  
 The moment is stunned and uncertain. The  
 Company singing starts quietly then stronger,  
 "the world turned upside down" which is actually  
 a lyric from a British drinking song of the time.

It's much harder when it's all your call  
 All alone Across the sea  
 When your people say they hate you  
 Don't come crawling back to me  
 Da da da da (repeats) You're on your own...

### **DEAR THEODOSIA**

BURR: Dear Theodosia what to say to you You have my eyes  
 You have your mother's name When you came into the world you  
 cried and it broke my heart  
 I'm dedicating every day to you  
 Domestic life was never quite my style When you smile, you knock  
 me out I fall apart and I thought I was so smart

You will come of age with our young nation  
 We'll bleed and fight for you We'll make it right for you  
 If we lay a strong enough foundation We'll pass it on to you  
 We'll give the world to you and you'll blow us all away  
 Someday Someday, Yeah you'll blow us all away  
 Someday Someday

HAMILTON: Oh, Phillip when you smile I am undone, my son  
 Look at my son! Pride is not the word I'm looking for  
 There is so much more inside me now  
 Oh, Phillip you outshine the morning sun, my son  
 When you smile, I fall apart and I thought I was so smart  
 My father wasn't around

BURR: My father wasn't around  
 HAMILTON: I swear that  
 BOTH: I'll be around for you  
 HAMILTON: I'll do whatever it takes  
 BURR: I'll make a million mistakes

BOTH: I'll make the world safe and sound for you  
 You'll come of age with our young nation  
 We'll bleed and fight for you We'll make it right for you  
 If we lay a strong enough foundation We'll pass it on to you  
 We'll give the world to you and you'll blow us all away  
 Someday Someday  
 Yeah, you'll blow us all away Someday, someday

### **NON STOP**

BURR: After the war I went back to New York  
 HAMILTON: A-After the war I went back to New York  
 BURR: I finished up my studies and I practiced law  
 HAMILTON: I practiced law, Burr worked next door  
 BURR: Even though we started at the very same time  
 Alexander Hamilton began to climb How to account for his rise to  
 the top? Maaaaan, the man is Non-stop!

HAMILTON: Gentlemen of the jury, I'm curious, bear with me  
 Are you aware that we're making history?  
 This is the first murder trial of our brand-new nation  
 The liberty behind deliberation— COMPANY: Non-stop!  
 I intend to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt  
 With my Assistant Counsel  
 BURR: Co-counsel. Hamilton, sit down! Our client Levi Weeks is  
 innocent. Call your first witness That's all you had to say!  
 HAMILTON: Okay! One more thing—

This song humanizes Burr and Hamilton, as both sing to their babies in casual clothing, domesticated and vulnerable than in streetwear. Both promise to make the world a better place for their children. The staging shows them both in chairs, side by side, in identical squares of light to suggest nursery windows. The box shapes suggest responsibility and permanence. In this scene, Hamilton discovers Laurens has died and he rushes away from the domestic scene, insisting, "I have so much work to do." Laurens death was devastating for Hamilton who never found another comrade as close.

The staging here is interesting as Miranda dons Burr and Hamilton in navy and green coats to show new roles once again. The lighting is jarring, suggesting the different styles of law the two practiced. Both were in the same situation, successful in business and in war however, Hamilton was a hero of Yorktown and basked in the aura of General Washington.

Historically, Hamilton wrote non-stop, even carrying a portable writing desk on horseback.

BURR: Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?  
 Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?  
 Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?  
 Soon that attitude may be your doom!

Why do you write like you're running out of time?  
 Write day and night like you're running out of time?  
 Every day you fight, like you're running out of time, running out of  
 time Keep on fighting. In the meantime—  
 COMPANY: Non-stop!

HAMILTON: Corruption's such an old song that we can sing along  
 in harmony And nowhere is it stronger than in Albany This colony's  
 economy's increasingly stalling and Honestly, that's why public  
 service Seems to be calling me  
 COMPANY: He's just Non-stop!

HAMILTON: I practiced the law, I practically perfected it  
 I've seen injustice in the world and I've corrected it  
 Now for a strong central democracy  
 If not, then I'll be Socrates Throwing verbal rocks  
 At these mediocrities.

BURR: Hamilton, at the Constitutional Convention:  
 HAMILTON: I was chosen for the Constitutional Convention  
 BURR: There as a New York junior delegate  
 HAMILTON: Now what I'm going to say may sound indelicate  
 BURR: Goes and proposes his own form of government!  
 COMPANY: What?!  
 BURR: His own plan for a new form of government! Talks for  
 six hours! The convention is listless!

COMPANY MAN: Bright young man...  
 ANOTHER COMPANY MAN: Yo, who the f is this?

BURR: Why do you always say what you believe?  
 Why do you always say what you believe?  
 Every proclamation guarantees free ammunition for your  
 enemies!  
 BURR/COMPANY: Why do you write like it's going out of  
 style? Write day and night like it's going out of style? Every day  
 you fight like it's going out of style Do what you do

BURR: Alexander?  
 HAMILTON: Aaron Burr, sir  
 BURR: It's the middle of the night  
 HAMILTON: Can we confer, sir?  
 BURR: Is this a legal matter?  
 HAMILTON: Yes, and it's important to me  
 BURR: What do you need?  
 HAMILTON: Burr, you're a better lawyer than me  
 BURR: Okay  
 HAMILTON: I know I talk too much, I'm abrasive  
 You're incredible in court. You're succinct; persuasive  
 My client needs a strong defense. You're the solution  
 BURR: Who's your client?  
 HAMILTON: The new U.S. Constitution?  
 BURR: No  
 HAMILTON: Hear me out  
 BURR: No way!  
 HAMILTON: A series of essays, anonymously published

Hamilton had a vision of a united America, not just 13 loosely allied states. He was one of the first, and certainly the most persistent person, calling for a stronger government, a more organized centralized national government. He was out there in a way that was really noticeable.

“free ammunition” as in arguable/debatable points that can be publicly refuted

They had just thrown off the British Govt and now they were re-imposing on themselves this powerful government with a kind of elected king – and the people knew the presidency was an enormously powerful office. They were all frightened of that because this was a violation of everything the Revolution had been about.

Together with James Madison and John Jay, Hamilton won over the people with the articles, “The Federalist Papers” which appeared in newspapers over seven months. Of course later Madison and Hamilton would part ways.

In New York City, April 30, 1789, George Washington took the oath of office as the country's first president under the new constitution.



Defending the document to the public

BURR: No one will read it

HAMILTON: I disagree

BURR: And if it fails?

HAMILTON: Burr, that's why we need it

BURR: The constitution's a mess

HAMILTON: So it needs amendments

BURR: It's full of contradictions

HAMILTON: So is independence! We have to start somewhere

BURR: No. No way

HAMILTON: You're making a mistake

BURR: Good night

HAMILTON: Hey What are you waiting for? What do you stall for?

BURR: What?

HAMILTON: We won the war, what was it all for? Do you support this constitution?

BURR: Of course

HAMILTON: Then defend it

BURR: And what if you're backing the wrong horse?

HAMILTON: Burr, we studied and we fought and we killed

For the notion of a nation we now get to build

For once in your life, take a stand with pride

I don't understand how you stand to the side

BURR: I'll keep all my plans close to my chest, I'll wait here and see

Which way the wind will blow. I'm taking my time watching the

After-birth of a nation, watching the tension grow

ANGELICA: I am sailing off to London. I'm accompanied by someone

Who always pays. I have found a wealthy husband who will keep Me in comfort for all my days. He is not a lot of fun, but there's no one who can match you for turn of phrase, My Alexander

HAMILTON: Angelica

ANGELICA: Don't forget to write

ELIZA: Look at where you are Look at where you started

The fact that you're alive is a miracle Just stay alive, that would be enough And if your wife could share a fraction of your time

If I could grant you peace of mind, Would that be enough?

BURR: (speaking) Alexander joins forces with James Madison and John Jay to write a series of essays defending the new United States Constitution, entitled The Federalist Papers.

The plan was to write a total of twenty-five essays, the work divided evenly among the three men. In the end, they wrote eighty-five essays, in the span of six months.

John Jay got sick after writing five.

James Madison wrote twenty-nine. Hamilton wrote the other fifty-one!

WASHINGTON: They are asking me to lead, I am doing the best I can To get the people that I need, I'm asking you to be my right hand man

HAMILTON: Treasury or State?

WASHINGTON: I know it's a lot to ask

HAMILTON: Treasury or State?

WASHINGTON: To leave behind the world you know...

HAMILTON: Sir, do you want me to run the Treasury or State department?

WASHINGTON: Treasury

HAMILTON: Let's go

This final song before intermission brings back many motifs from the show from Angelica and Eliza's harmonies to Burr's jealousy, the music arcs from Caribbean beat to interject melodic piano to record scratching allowing us to evolve with the play.

As Angelica sails off so goes the departure of his last verbal sparring companion. With Laurens gone, Hamilton's idealism has died as well. On cue, Eliza counsels him to be happy with what he has.

Washington offers Hamilton the position of Secretary of the Treasury while Eliza begs him to come home. Hamilton looks torn but of course his craving to prove himself, his urge to leave a legacy and interest in creating a great country all converge here, and Eliza's hopes crumble. He was 34.

Hamilton and Washington almost perfectly mesh and complement each other. Washington was

ELIZA: Alexander...(chorus)

HAMILTON: I am not throwing away my shot!

INTERMISSION!

**WHAT DID I MISS?**

BURR: 1789

How does the bastard orphan

Immigrant decorated war vet

Unite the colonies through more debt?

Fight the other founding fathers 'til he has to forfeit?

Have it all, lose it all You ready for more yet?

Treasury Secretary. Washington's the President

Every American experiment sets a precedent

Not so fast. Someone came along to resist him

Pissed him off until we had a two-party system

You haven't met him yet, you haven't had the chance

'cause he's been kicking ass as the ambassador to France

But someone's gotta keep the American promise

You simply must meet Thomas. Thomas!

COMPANY: Thomas Jefferson's coming home! (repeats)

Lord he's been off in Paris for so long!

JEFFERSON: France is following us to revolution There is no more status quo But the sun comes up and the world still spins...

I helped Lafayette draft a declaration Then I said, 'I gotta go

I gotta be in Monticello.' Now the work at home begins

So what'd I miss? What'd I miss?

Virginia, my home sweet home, I wanna give you a kiss

I've been in Paris meeting lots of different ladies...

I guess I basically missed the late eighties...

I traveled the wide, wide world and came back to this

There's a letter on my desk from the President

Haven't even put my bags down yet

Sally be a lamb, darling, won'tcha open it?

It says the President's assembling a cabinet

And that I am to be the Secretary of State, great!

And that I'm already Senate-approved...

I just got home and now I'm headed up to New York

Looking at the rolling fields I can't believe that we are free

Ready to face whatever's awaiting me in N. Y. C

But who's waiting for me when I step in the place?

My friend James Madison, red in the face

He grabs my arm and I respond "What's going on?"

MADISON: Thomas, we are engaged in a battle for our nation's very soul Can you get us out of the mess we're in?

Hamilton's new financial plan is nothing less than government control

I've been fighting for the South alone, where have you been?

JEFFERSON: Uh...France.

MADISON: We have to win

JEFFERSON: What'd I miss? Headfirst into a political abyss!

I have my first cabinet meeting today, I guess I better think of something to say, I'm already on my way

Let's get to the bottom of this...

intelligent but not an intellectual; he was not an original policy thinker. With Washington and Hamilton, we have the union of the greatest politician of the day with the greatest policy maker of the day.

Enter Jefferson! Historically, Jefferson overdressed and designed his own special soldiers' uniforms. His entrance on the stage after intermission in a purple coat and exaggerated swagger echoes Prince and other pop stars. With the purple coat and stage lighting, he parallels King George and his privilege. Curiously, this overdressing and preening is exactly what he accuses Hamilton of!

The music changes to a relaxed jazzy sound, no more rapping – this is done purposely to show that Jefferson is behind the times and very out of touch with the new emerging nation.

The Company is seen dragging his luggage around onstage in a way that echoes slavery's manual labor. Jefferson addresses his slave mistress, Sally Jenkins with whom he had many children – the ugliness of the Founding Fathers is fully on display.

Madison, who had helped pen The Federalist Papers, would flip to opposing Hamilton's national bank. However, much later upon becoming the 4th president and experiencing a weak national bank during the war of 1812, he came around to Hamilton's point of view.

On the stage, Madison in grey, Jefferson in purple, Hamilton in green and Washington in

WASHINGTON: Mr. Jefferson, welcome home  
 HAMILTON: Mr. Jefferson? Alexander Hamilton  
 COMPANY: Mr. Jefferson, welcome home, Sir, you've been off in Paris for so long!  
 JEFFERSON: So what did I miss?

### **CABINET BATTLE #1**

WASHINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, you could have been anywhere in the world tonight, but you're here with us in New York City. Are you ready for a cabinet meeting??? The issue on the table: Secretary Hamilton's plan to assume state debt and establish a national bank. Secretary Jefferson, you have the floor, sir

JEFFERSON: 'Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness  
 We fought for these ideals; we shouldn't settle for less  
 These are wise words, enterprising men quote them  
 Don't act surprised, you guys, 'cause I wrote them

JEFFERSON & MADISON: Owww

JEFFERSON: But Hamilton forgets His plan would have the government assume state's debts  
 Now, place your bets as to who that benefits:  
 The very seat of government where Hamilton sits

HAMILTON: Not true!

JEFFERSON: Ooh, if the shoe fits, wear it, If New York's in debt  
 Why should Virginia bear it? Uh! Our debts are paid, I'm afraid  
 Don't tax the South 'cause we've got it made in the shade  
 In Virginia, we plant seeds in the ground. We create.  
 You just wanna move our money around  
 This financial plan is an outrageous demand  
 And it's too many damn pages for any man to understand  
 Stand with me in the land of the free  
 And pray to God we never see Hamilton's candidacy  
 Look, when Britain taxed our tea, we got frisky  
 Imagine what gong happen when you try to tax our whiskey

WASHINGTON: Thank you, Secretary Jefferson. Secretary Hamilton, your response

HAMILTON: Thomas. That was a real nice declaration  
 Welcome to the present, we're running a real nation  
 Would you like to join us, or stay mellow doing whatever the hell it is you do in Monticello?  
 If we assume the debts, the union gets A new line of credit, a financial diuretic How do you not get it?  
 If we're aggressive and competitive The union gets a boost. You'd rather give it a sedative?  
 A civics lesson from a slaver. Hey neighbor Your debts are paid 'cause you don't pay for labor "We plant seeds in the South. We create." Yeah, keep ranting, We know who's really doing the planting  
 And another thing, Mr. Age of Enlightenment  
 Don't lecture me about the war, you didn't fight in it  
 You think I'm frightened of you, man?  
 We almost died in a trench While you were off getting high with the French  
 Thomas Jefferson, always hesitant with the President

stately black, the coat changes suggest growth as well as passage of time – new outfits mean new roles and responsibility. Hamilton's green nods to his treasury role and financial success. His green coat clashes with Jefferson's purple coat, loose long hair and velvet waistcoat which stress Jefferson's love of luxury.

The cabinet battle is set in rapper style in hip-hop, we get more language per measure than any other musical form. Thus, the battles are some of the most popular scenes perfectly reimagined for the contemporary audience. Here, Washington invites us into the room where it's happening...

To break it down, Hamilton fights for national responsibility for the states' debts while Jefferson believed that America's success lay in its classic farming tradition. Hamilton favored more innovative manufacture and commerce and Jefferson took every opportunity to embarrass Hamilton publicly, even mocking his dress.

Reticent—there isn't a plan he doesn't jettison  
 Madison, you're mad as a hatter, son, take your medicine  
 Damn, you're in worse shape than the national debt is in  
 Sitting there useless as two shits  
 Hey, turn around, bend over, I'll show you where my shoe fits

WASHINGTON: Excuse me? Madison, Jefferson, take a walk!  
 Hamilton, take a walk! We'll reconvene after a brief recess.

Hamilton!

HAMILTON: Sir!

WASHINGTON: A word

JEFFERSON: You don't have the votes You don't have the votes  
 Aha-ha-ha ha! You're gonna need congressional approval and you  
 don't have the votes! Such a blunder Sometimes it makes me  
 wonder why I even bring the thunder

MADISON: Why he even brings the thunder...

WASHINGTON: You wanna pull yourself together?

HAMILTON: I'm sorry, these Virginians are birds of a feather

WASHINGTON: Young man, I'm from Virginia, so watch your  
 mouth

HAMILTON: So we let Congress get held hostage by the South?

WASHINGTON: You need the votes

HAMILTON: No, we need bold strokes. We need this plan

WASHINGTON: No, you need to convince more folks

HAMILTON: James Madison won't talk to me, that's a nonstarter

WASHINGTON: Winning was easy, young man. Governing's  
 harder

HAMILTON: They're being intransigent

WASHINGTON: You have to find a compromise

HAMILTON: But they don't have a plan, they just hate mine!

WASHINGTON: Convince them otherwise

HAMILTON: What happens if I don't get congressional approval?

WASHINGTON: I imagine they'll call for your removal

HAMILTON: Sir—

WASHINGTON: Figure it out, Alexander. That's an order from your  
 commander

### **TAKE A BREAK**

ELIZA: Un deux trois quatre cinq six sept huit neuf

PHILIP: Un deux trois quatre cinq six sept huit neuf (repeats)

ELIZA AND PHILIP: One two three four five six seven eight nine!

HAMILTON: "My dearest, Angelica  
 Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow  
 Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
 I trust you'll understand the reference to  
 Another Scottish tragedy without my having to name the play  
 They think me Macbeth, and ambition is my folly  
 I'm a polymath, a pain in the ass, a massive pain  
 Madison is Banquo, Jefferson's Macduff  
 And Birnam Wood is Congress on its way to Dunsinane."

HAMILTON/ANGELICA: And there you are, an ocean away  
 Do you have to live an ocean away? Thoughts of you subside  
 Then I get another letter, I cannot put the notion away...

ELIZA: Take a break

Do you recognize this line from before? Again,  
 paternal advice to Hamilton from Washington  
 however when we first heard it, the line was,  
 "Dying is easy young man, living is harder".

Feeling he can't speak to Eliza of his plight to get  
 his plan through Congress, he knows he can reach  
 out to Angelica for solace and  
 debate/conversation.

HAMILTON: I am on my way

ELIZA: There's a little surprise before supper and it cannot wait

HAMILTON: I'll be there in just a minute, save my plate

ELIZA: Alexander

HAMILTON: Okay, okay

ELIZA: Your son is nine years old today, He has something he'd like to say, He's been practicing all day, Philip, take it away

PHILIP: Daddy, daddy, look! My name is Philip, I am a poet

I wrote this poem just to show it. And I just turned nine

You can write rhymes but you can't write mine

HAMILTON: What!

PHILIP: I practice French and play piano with my mother

HAMILTON: Uh-huh!

PHILIP: I have a sister, but I want a little brother

HAMILTON: Okay!

PHILIP: My daddy's trying to start America's bank

Un deux trois quatre cinq!

HAMILTON: Bravo!

ELIZA: Take a break

HAMILTON: Hey, our kid is pretty great

ELIZA: Run away with us for the summer let's go upstate

HAMILTON: Eliza, I've got so much on my plate

ELIZA: We can all go stay with my father, there's a lake I know...

HAMILTON: I know

ELIZA: In a nearby park

HAMILTON: I'd love to go

ELIZA: You and I can go when the night gets dark...

HAMILTON: I will try to get away

ANGELICA: My dearest Alexander, You must get through to Jefferson

Sit down with him and compromise, Don't stop 'til you agree

Your favorite older sister, Angelica, reminds you

There's someone in your corner all the way across the sea

In a letter I received from you two weeks ago I noticed a comma in the middle of a phrase, It changed the meaning. Did you intend this?

One stroke and you've consumed my waking days, It says:

"My dearest Angelica"

With a comma after "dearest." You've written "My dearest, Angelica."

Anyway, all this to say I'm coming home this summer

At my sister's invitation I'll be there with your family

If you make your way upstate I know you're very busy

I know your work's important But I'm crossing the ocean and I just can't wait

HAMILTON/ANGELICA: You won't be an ocean away

You will only be a moment away...

ELIZA: Alexander, come downstairs. Angelica's arriving today!  
Angelica!

ANGELICA: Eliza!

HAMILTON: The Schuyler sisters!

ANGELICA: Alexander

HAMILTON: Hi

ANGELICA: It's good to see your face

ELIZA: Angelica, tell this man John Adams spends the summer with his family  
 HAMILTON: Angelica, tell my wife John Adams doesn't have a real job anyway  
 ANGELICA: ...you're not joining us? Wait  
 HAMILTON: I'm afraid I cannot join you upstate  
 ANGELICA: Alexander, I came all this way  
 ELIZA: She came all this way  
 ANGELICA: All this way  
 ELIZA AND ANGELICA: Take a break  
 HAMILTON: You know I have to get my plan through Congress

ELIZA AND ANGELICA: Run away with us for the summer  
 Let's go upstate  
 HAMILTON: I lose my job if I don't get my plan through Congress  
 ELIZA AND ANGELICA: We can all go stay with our father  
 ELIZA: There's a lake I know  
 ANGELICA: I know I'll miss your face  
 ELIZA: In a nearby park  
 ANGELICA: Screw your courage to the sticking place  
 ELIZA: You and I can go  
 ANGELICA: Eliza's right  
 ELIZA AND ANGELICA: Take a break and get away  
 ANGELICA: Run away with us for the summer  
 ELIZA: Let's go upstate where we can stay  
 ANGELICA: We can all go stay with our father, If you take your time  
 ELIZA: Look around, look around At how lucky we are to be alive right now  
 ANGELICA: You will make your mark, Close your eyes and dream  
 ELIZA: We can go  
 ELIZA AND ANGELICA: When the night gets dark, Take a break.

HAMILTON: I have to get my plan through Congress,  
 I can't stop until I get this plan through Congress

### **SAY NO TO THIS**

BURR: There's nothing like summer in the city  
 Someone under stress meets someone looking pretty  
 There's trouble in the air, you can smell it  
 And Alexander's by himself. I'll let him tell it

HAMILTON: I hadn't slept in a week. I was weak, I was awake  
 You never seen a bastard orphan More in need of a break  
 Longing for Angelica, Missing my wife  
 That's when Miss Maria Reynolds walked into my life, she said:  
 MARIA: I know you are a man of honor, I'm so sorry to bother you at home But I don't know where to go, and I came here all alone...  
 HAMILTON: She said:  
 MARIA: My husband's doing me wrong Beating me, cheating me, mistreating me Suddenly he's up and gone, I don't have the means to go on  
 HAMILTON: So I offered her a loan, I offered to walk her home, she said:  
 MARIA: You're too kind, sir  
 HAMILTON: I gave her thirty bucks that I had socked away  
 She lived a block away, she said:  
 MARIA: This one's mine, sir  
 HAMILTON: Then I said, "Well, I should head back home,"  
 She turned red, she led me to her bed Let her legs spread and said:  
 MARIA: Stay?  
 HAMILTON: Hey...

John Adams was in Hamilton's Federalist party and became the first vice president, however, in Washington's government John Adams discovered there was little to do as VP. He would later become president.

Hamilton's lines are rapped while Maria's are sung in R&B style thus giving them classic gender roles but also parallels in his courtship of Eliza. Until now Hamilton and Eliza have been dressed in green, a unity of marriage. Maria's dress is crimson. While Maria pleads she had no idea, historically there seems to be little question that she knew she was part of an extortion racket.

MARIA: Hey...

HAMILTON: That's when I began to pray: Lord, show me how to  
Say no to this, I don't know how to Say no to this But my God, she  
looks so helpless And her body's saying, "Hell, yes"

MARIA: Whoa...

HAMILTON: Nooo, show me how to

HAMILTON/COMPANY: Say no to this

HAMILTON: I don't know how to

HAMILTON/COMPANY: Say no to this

HAMILTON: In my mind, I'm trying to go

COMPANY: Go! Go! Go!

HAMILTON: Then her mouth is on mine, and I don't say...

COMPANY: No! No! Say no to this! (repeats)

HAMILTON: I wish I could say that was the last time  
I said that last time. It became a pastime A month into this  
endeavor I received a letter From a Mr. James Reynolds, even  
better, it said:

JAMES: Dear Sir, I hope this letter finds you in good health  
And in a prosperous enough position to put wealth  
In the pockets of people like me: down on their luck  
You see, that was my wife who you decided to

HAMILTON: Fuuuu

JAMES: Uh-oh! You made the wrong sucker a cuckold  
So time to pay the piper for the pants you unbuckled  
And hey, you can keep seeing my whore wife  
If the price is right: if not I'm telling your wife

HAMILTON: I hid the letter and I raced to her place Screamed "How  
could you?!" in her face She said:

MARIA: No, sir!

HAMILTON: Half dressed, apologetic. A mess, she looked Pathetic  
she cried:

MARIA: Please don't go, sir!

HAMILTON: So was your whole story a setup?

MARIA: I don't know about any letter!

HAMILTON: Stop crying Goddamit, get up!

MARIA: I didn't know any better

HAMILTON: I am ruined...

MARIA: Please don't leave me with him helpless

HAMILTON: I am helpless—how could I do this?

MARIA: Just give him what he wants and you can have me

HAMILTON: I don't want you

MARIA: Whatever you want

HAMILTON: I don't want you

MARIA: If you pay you can stay

(lots of singing and repeating about not being able to say no)

MARIA: Don't say no to this

HAMILTON: I don't say no to this There is nowhere I can go.

COMPANY: Go go go...

JAMES: So?

HAMILTON: Nobody needs to know

### **ROOM WHERE IT HAPPENS**

BURR: Ah, Mister Secretary

HAMILTON: Mister Burr, sir

BURR: Did you hear the news about good old General Mercer?

HAMILTON: No

BURR: You know Clermont Street?

HAMILTON: Yeah

BURR: They renamed it after him. The Mercer legacy is secure

HAMILTON: Sure

This affair would continue for 13 months.

To Burr's surprise and dismay, Hamilton intends to get his debt plan passed through simple method: "Talk less. Smile more," he sings, parodying Burr. Burr is annoyed that this strategy works for Hamilton. Worse yet, Burr is excluded from the decision-making.

BURR: And all he had to do was die  
 HAMILTON: That's a lot less work  
 BURR: We ought to give it a try  
 HAMILTON: Ha  
 BURR: Now how're you gonna get your debt plan through?  
 HAMILTON: I guess I'm gonna finally have to listen to you  
 BURR: Really?  
 HAMILTON: "Talk less. Smile more."  
 BURR: Ha  
 HAMILTON: Do whatever it takes to get my plan on the Congress floor  
 BURR: Now, Madison and Jefferson are merciless.  
 HAMILTON: Well, hate the sin, love the sinner  
 MADISON: Hamilton!  
 HAMILTON: I'm sorry Burr, I've gotta go  
 BURR: But—  
 HAMILTON: Decisions are happening over dinner

BURR: Two Virginians and an immigrant walk into a room  
 BURR/COMPANY: Diametrically opposed, foes  
 BURR: They emerge with a compromise, having opened doors that were  
 BURR/COMPANY: Previously closed, Bros  
 BURR: The immigrant emerges with unprecedented financial power  
 A system he can shape however he wants  
 The Virginians emerge with the nation's capital  
 And here's the pièce de résistance:  
 No one else was in The room where it happened (repeats)  
 No one really knows how the game is played  
 The art of the trade How the sausage gets made  
 We just assume that it happens  
 But no one else is in the room where it happens.

COMPANY: Thomas claims  
 JEFFERSON: Alexander was on Washington's doorstep one day  
 in distress 'n disarray  
 COMPANY: Thomas claims  
 JEFFERSON: Alexander said  
 HAMILTON: "I've nowhere else to turn!"  
 JEFFERSON: And basically begged me to join the fray  
 COMPANY: Thomas claims  
 JEFFERSON: I approached Madison and said  
 "I know you hate him, but let's hear what he has to say."  
 COMPANY: Thomas claims  
 JEFFERSON: Well, I arranged the meeting I arranged the menu,  
 the venue, the seating  
 BURR: But!  
 No one else was in  
 COMPANY: The room where it happened (repeats)  
 BURR: No one really knows how the Parties get to yes  
 The pieces that are sacrificed in Every game of chess  
 We just assume that it happens  
 But no one else is in the room where it happens.

BURR AND COMPANY: Meanwhile  
 BURR: Madison is grappling with the fact that not every issue can  
 be settled by committee  
 COMPANY: Meanwhile  
 BURR: Congress is fighting over where to put the capital - It isn't  
 pretty Then Jefferson approaches with a dinner and invite  
 And Madison responds with Virginian insight:

Onstage, Miranda emphasizes Burr's misery at not being involved. Madison, Hamilton and Jefferson shut themselves in a light square, excluding Burr out in the dark. This song is the turning point for Burr to stop hanging back on his heels, lean in and declare what he wants.



MADISON: Maybe we can solve one problem with another  
and win a victory for the Southerners, in other words

JEFFERSON: Oh-ho!

MADISON: A quid pro quo

JEFFERSON: I suppose

MADISON: Wouldn't you like to work a little closer to home?

JEFFERSON: Actually, I would

MADISON: Well, I propose the Potomac

JEFFERSON: And you'll provide him his votes?

MADISON: Well, we'll see how it goes

JEFFERSON: Let's go

BURR: No!

COMPANY:

one else was in the room where it happened (repeats)

My God!

BURR/COMPANY: In God we trust But we'll never really know what  
got discussed Click-boom then it happened

BURR: And no one else was in the room where it happened

COMPANY: Alexander Hamilton!

BURR: What did they say to you to get you to sell New York City  
down the river?

COMPANY: Alexander Hamilton!

BURR: Did Washington know about the dinner?

Was there Presidential pressure to deliver?

COMPANY: Alexander Hamilton!

BURR: Or did you know, even then, it doesn't matter  
Where you put the U.S. Capital?

HAMILTON: 'Cause we'll have the banks We're in the same spot

BURR: You got more than you gave

HAMILTON: And I wanted what I got

When you got skin in the game, you stay in the game

But you don't get a win unless you play in the game

Oh, you get love for it. You get hate for it

You get nothing if you...

HAMILTON AND COMPANY:

Wait for it, wait for it, wait!

HAMILTON: God help and forgive me I wanna build Something  
that's gonna Outlive me

HAMILTON/JEFFERSON/MADISON/WASHINGTON:

What do you want, Burr? What do you want, Burr?

If you stand for nothing Burr, then what do you fall for?

BURR: I wanna be in the room where it happens (repeats)

COMPANY: The art of the compromise—

BURR: Hold your nose and close your eyes

COMPANY: We want our leaders to save the day—

BURR: But we don't get a say in what they trade away

COMPANY: We dream of a brand new start—

BURR: But we dream in the dark for the most part

BURR AND COMPANY: Dark as a tomb where it happens

I've got to be in

COMPANY:

The room...

The room where it happens

(repeats)

Click-boom!

Click-boom!

In 1790, Jefferson was eager to move the seat of government to the Potomac, close to his plantation in Virginia. Hamilton preferred a New York capitol but, being a West Indian, he was willing to sacrifice state and local interest for the broader national purpose, a strong United States. If that meant sacrificing New York, he would do it. The result was one of the most famous meals in American history, The Dinner Table Compromise.

**SCHUYLER DEFEATED**

PHILLIP: Look! Grandpa's in the paper! "War hero Philip Schuyler loses senate seat to young upstart Aaron Burr"

Grandpa just lost his seat in the senate

ELIZA: Sometimes that's how it goes

PHILLIP: Daddy's gonna find out any minute

ELIZA: I'm sure he already knows

COMPANY: Further down Further down Let's meet the newest senator from New York

PHILLIP & ELIZA: Our senator

HAMILTON: Burr? Since when are you a Democratic-Republican?

BURR: Since being one put me on the up and up again

HAMILTON: No one knows who you are or what you do

BURR: They don't need to know me They don't like you

HAMILTON: Excuse me?

BURR: Oh, Wall Street thinks you're great You'll always be adored by the things you create But upstate—

HAMILTON: Wait

BURR: —people think you're crooked Schuyler's seat was up for grabs so I took it

HAMILTON: I've always considered you a friend

BURR: I don't see why that has to end

HAMILTON: You changed parties to run against my father-in-law

BURR: I changed parties to seize the opportunity I saw

I swear your pride will be the death of us all

Beware, it goeth before the fall

**CABINET BATTLE #2**

WASHINGTON: The issue on the table: France is on the verge of war with England, and do we provide aid and our troops to our French allies or do we stay out of it? Remember, my decision on this matter is not subject to congressional approval. The only person you have to convince is me. Secretary Jefferson, you have the floor, sir.

JEFFERSON: When we were on death's door When we were needy

We made a promise We signed a treaty We need money and guns and half a chance Uh, who provided those funds?

MADISON: France.

JEFFERSON: In return, they didn't ask for land, Only a promise that we'd lend a hand And stand with them If they fought against oppressors And revolution is messy But now is the time to stand! Stand with our brothers As they fight against tyranny. I know that Alexander Hamilton is here and he Would rather not have this debate; I'll remind you that he is not Secretary of State! He knows nothing of loyalty Smells like new money, dresses like fake royalty Desperate to rise above his station, Everything he does betrays the ideals of our nation. Hey, and if you don't know, now you know, Mr. President.

WASHINGTON: Thank you, Secretary Jefferson. Secretary Hamilton, your response?

HAMILTON: You must be out of your goddamn mind

If you think The President is going to bring the nation to the brink Of meddling in the middle of a military mess, A game of chess, Where France is Queen and King-less.

We signed a treaty with a King whose head is now in a basket, Would you like to take it out and ask it?

Should we honor our treaty, King Louis's head?

"Uh, do whatever you want I'm super dead!"

Burr finally takes a stand! ...Against Hamilton's father in law.

Burr easily switches alliances, but he's likable...

Washington gave Hamilton credibility. People will do what Hamilton wants because Washington says you can trust Hamilton. In this song, Jefferson is annoyed by this political line up.

WASHINGTON: Enough enough, Hamilton is right.  
 JEFFERSON: Mr. President!  
 WASHINGTON: We're too fragile to start another fight.  
 JEFFERSON: But sir, do we not fight for freedom?  
 WASHINGTON: When the French figure out who's gonna lead 'em.  
 JEFFERSON: The people are leading  
 WASHINGTON: The people are rioting! There's a difference!  
 Frankly it's a little disquieting you would let your ideals blind you to reality! Hamilton?  
 HAMILTON: Sir  
 WASHINGTON: Draft the statement of neutrality.

JEFFERSON: Did you forget Lafayette?  
 HAMILTON: What?  
 JEFFERSON: Have you an ounce of regret? You accumulate debt, you accumulate power. Yet in their hour of need, you forget.  
 HAMILTON: Lafayette's a smart man, he'll be fine. And before he was your friend, he was mine. If we try to fight in every revolution in the world, we never stop. Where do we draw the line?  
 Jefferson: So quick witted.  
 HAMILTON: Alas, I admit it.  
 JEFFERSON: I bet you were quite a lawyer.  
 HAMILTON: My defendants got acquitted  
 JEFFERSON: Yeah, well someone ought to remind you,  
 HAMILTON: What?  
 JEFFERSON: You're nothing without Washington behind you  
 WASHINGTON: Hamilton!  
 JEFFERSON: Daddy's calling!

### **WASHINGTON ON YOUR SIDE**

It must be nice, it must be nice To have Washington on your side  
 (x2)  
 JEFFERSON: Every action has its equal, opposite reaction  
 Thanks to Hamilton, our cabinet's fractured into factions  
 Try not to crack under the stress, we're breaking down like fractions  
 We smack each other in the press, and we don't print retractions  
 I get no satisfaction witnessing his fits of passion  
 The way he primps and preens and dresses like the pits of fashion  
 Our poorest citizens, our farmers, live ration to ration  
 As Wall Street robs 'em blind in search of chips to cash in  
 This prick is asking for someone to bring him to task  
 Somebody give me some dirt on this vacuous mass so we can at last unmask him,  
 I'll pull the trigger on him, someone load the gun and cock it, while we were all watching, he got Washington in his pocket

JEFFERSON, BURR, MADISON: It must be nice, it must be nice  
 To have Washington on your side (x2)

JEFFERSON: Look back at the Bill of Rights, which I wrote! The ink hasn't dried  
 It must be nice, it must be nice To have Washington on your side  
 JEFFERSON, BURR, MADISON: So he's doubled the size of the government  
 Wasn't the trouble with much of our previous government size  
 Look in his eyes, see how he lies, follow the scent of his enterprise  
 Centralizing national credit and making American credit competitive  
 If we don't stop it, we aid and abet it. I have to resign!  
 Somebody has to stand up for the South!  
 Somebody has to stand up to his mouth!

The song begins lit in red, then as the men plan, the lights flash and cries of "oh" resemble cannon fire. The ensemble line up behind Jefferson, Madison and Burr like an army – political warfare is reaching a new level here.  
 In Act I Hamilton's immigrant status was a source of celebration while in Act II it becomes an insult, as heard in this song.  
 Burr is the one who hurls the most insults, you might notice.

They are going to dig up his secrets and use them against him.

If there's a fire you're trying to douse  
 You can't put it out from inside the house!  
 I'm in the cabinet, I am complicit in watching him grabbin' at power  
 and kiss it.  
 If Washington isn't gon' listen to disciplined dissidents,  
 This is the difference, this kid is OUT!

COMPANY: OH! This immigrant isn't somebody we chose!  
 OH! This immigrant's keeping us all on our toes!  
 OH! Let's show these Federalists what they're up against!  
 OH! Southern motherfucking (uh-huh) Democratic-Republicans!  
 OH! Now follow the money and see where it goes!  
 OH! Because every second, the treasury grows!  
 OH! If we follow the money and see where it leads  
 Get in the weeds, look for the seeds of Hamilton's misdeeds!

JEFFERSON, BURR, MADISON: It must be nice, it must be nice...

Follow the money and see where it goes!  
 It must be nice, it must be nice...  
 The emperor has no clothes  
 We won't be invisible We won't be denied!  
 Still...It must be nice, it must be nice  
 To have Washington on your side

### **ONE LAST TIME**

HAMILTON: Mr. President, you asked to see me?  
 WASHINGTON: I know you're busy  
 HAMILTON: What do you need, sir? Sir?  
 WASHINGTON: I wanna give you a word of warning  
 HAMILTON: Sir, I don't know what you heard But whatever it is,  
 Jefferson started it  
 WASHINGTON: Thomas Jefferson resigned this morning  
 HAMILTON: You're kidding  
 WASHINGTON: I need a favor  
 HAMILTON: Whatever you say, sir, Jefferson will pay for his  
 behavior  
 WASHINGTON: Shh. Talk less  
 HAMILTON: I'll use the press  
 I'll write under a pseudonym, you'll see what I can do to him  
 WASHINGTON: I need you to draft an address  
 HAMILTON: Yes! He resigned. You can finally speak your mind  
 WASHINGTON: No, he's stepping down so he can run for  
 President  
 HAMILTON: Ha. Good luck defeating you, sir  
 WASHINGTON: I'm stepping down. I'm not running for President  
 HAMILTON: I'm sorry, what?

WASHINGTON: One last time Relax, have a drink with me  
 One last time Let's take a break tonight And then we'll teach them  
 how to say goodbye To say goodbye You and I  
 HAMILTON: No, sir, why?  
 WASHINGTON: I wanna talk about neutrality  
 HAMILTON: Sir, with Britain and France on the verge of war, is this  
 the best time  
 WASHINGTON: I want to warn against partisan fighting  
 HAMILTON: But—  
 WASHINGTON: Pick up a pen, start writing, I wanna talk about  
 what I have learned The hard-won wisdom I have earned  
 HAMILTON: As far as the people are concerned

Another jab at the immigrant with power.

Where Washington establishes term limits for  
 president.

You have to serve, you could continue to serve  
 WASHINGTON: No! One last time The people will hear from me  
 One last time And if we get this right We're gonna teach 'em how to  
 say Goodbye You and I

HAMILTON: Mr. President, they will say you're weak  
 WASHINGTON: No, they will see we're strong  
 HAMILTON: Your position is so unique  
 WASHINGTON: So I'll use it to move them along  
 HAMILTON: Why do you have to say goodbye?  
 WASHINGTON: If I say goodbye, the nation learns to move on  
 It outlives me when I'm gone Like the scripture says:  
 "Everyone shall sit under their own vine and fig tree  
 And no one shall make them afraid."  
 They'll be safe in the nation we've made  
 I wanna sit under my own vine and fig tree  
 A moment alone in the shade  
 At home in this nation we've made  
 One last time  
 HAMILTON: One last time  
 HAMILTON SPOKEN: "Though, in reviewing the incidents of my  
 administration, I am unconscious of intentional error,  
 I am nevertheless too sensible of my defects not to think  
 it probable that I may have committed many errors.  
 I shall also carry with me..."

HAMILTON & WASHINGTON: The hope  
 HAMILTON: That my country will  
 HAMILTON & WASHINGTON: View them with indulgence;  
 HAMILTON: And that  
 HAMILTON & WASHINGTON: After forty-five years of my life  
 dedicated to its service with an upright zeal  
 HAMILTON: The faults of incompetent abilities will be  
 HAMILTON & WASHINGTON: Consigned to oblivion, as I myself  
 must soon be to the mansions of rest, I anticipate with pleasing  
 expectation that retreat in which I promise myself to realize the  
 sweet enjoyment of partaking, in the midst of my fellow-citizens, the  
 benign influence of good laws Under a free government, the ever-  
 favorite object of my heart, and the happy reward, as I trust Of our  
 mutual cares, labors, and dangers.  
 WASHINGTON: One last time  
 COMPANY: George Washington's going home! (repeats)  
 HAMILTON: Teach 'em how to say goodbye  
 WASHINGTON: You and I  
 WASHINGTON: History has its eyes on you  
 WASHINGTON: We're gonna teach 'em how to  
 Say goodbye! Say goodbye! One last time! One last time!

### **I KNOW HIM**

KING GEORGE: They say, George Washington's yielding his  
 power and stepping away  
 Is that true? I wasn't aware that was something a person could do  
 I'm perplexed. Are they going to keep on replacing whoever's in  
 charge? If so who's next?  
 There's nobody else in their country who looms quite as large  
 [whispers] [Spoken by KING GEORGE] John Adams?  
 I know him That can't be That's that little guy who spoke to me all  
 those years ago What was it, '85? That poor man they're going to  
 eat him alive. Ocean's rise, empires fall Next to Washington they all  
 look small. All alone watch them run They will tear each other in to  
 pieces Jesus Christ this will be fun! Da da da da da, Da da da da

daye da, [Spoken] President John Adams, good luck!

### **THE ADAMS ADMINISTRATION**

BURR: How does Hamilton, the short-tempered, protean creator of the coast guard, founder of the New York Post ardently abuse his cabinet post destroy his reputation? Welcome folks, to the Adam's Administration. Jefferson's the runner-up which makes him the vice-president

MADISON: Washington can't help you now, no more Mr. nice President

BURR: Adams fires Hamilton, Privately calls him creole bastard (JEFFERSON: Say what?) Hamilton publishes his response.

HAMILTON: Sit down John, you fat mother-(bleeped!)  
JEFFERSON: Hamilton's out of control

MADISON: This is great: He's out of power, he holds no office and he just destroyed president John Adams the only other significant member of his party

JEFFERSON: Hamilton is a host unto himself, as long as he can hold a pen, he's a threat. Let's let him know what we know.

### **WE KNOW**

HAMILTON: Mr. Vice President, Mr. Madison, Senator Burr What is this?

JEFFERSON: We have the check stubs. From separate accounts...

MADISON: Almost a thousand dollars, paid in different amounts...

BURR: To a Mr. James Reynolds way back in 1791

HAMILTON: Is that what you have? Are you done?

MADISON: You are uniquely situated by virtue of your position

JEFFERSON: Though 'virtue' is not a word I'd apply to this situation

MADISON: To seek financial gain, to stray from your sacred mission

JEFFERSON: And the evidence suggests you've engaged in speculation

BURR: An immigrant embezzling our government funds

JEFFERSON/MADISON: I can almost see the headline, your career is done

BURR: I hope you saved some money for your daughter and sons

BURR/JEFFERSON/MADISON: Ya best g'wan run back from where ya come from!

HAMILTON: Ha! You don't even know what you're asking me to confess

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Confess

HAMILTON: You got nothing. I don't have to tell you anything at all Unless

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Unless

HAMILTON: If I can prove that I never broke the law

Do you promise not to tell another soul what you saw?

BURR: No one else was in the room where it happened

HAMILTON: Is that a yes?

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Um, yes

BURR: (spoken) "Dear Sir, I hope this letter finds you in good health

And in a prosperous enough position to put wealth

In the pockets of people like me: down on their luck

You see, it was my wife who you decided to"

JEFFERSON: Whaaaaat—

Hamilton officially separates from the Federalist party, he is seen standing up on a balcony pronouncing fate, bombing his political career with the attack.

The charge was embezzlement from the treasury but in fact, Hamilton was able to show his rivals that he was extorted and used private funds to pay. They walk away embarrassed but also with an agreement never to go public with the information. However, the secret got out. At the time future president James Monroe and Hamilton actually prepared to duel over Monroe leaking the secret but Burr ended the duel by negotiating peace.

In the show, this is a malicious blow from the new trio united in tearing him down.

HAMILTON: She courted me Escorted me to bed and when she had me in a corner That's when Reynolds extorted me For a sordid fee I paid him quarterly, I may have mortally wounded my prospects But my papers are orderly!

As you can see I kept a record of every check in my checkered History. Check it again against your list n' see consistency I never spent a cent that wasn't mine You sent the dogs after my scent, that's fine Yes, I have reasons for shame But I have not committed treason and sullied my good name As you can see I have done nothing to provoke legal action Are my answers to your satisfaction?

JEFFERSON: My God

MADISON: Gentlemen, let's go

HAMILTON: So?

JEFFERSON AND MADISON: The people won't know what we know

HAMILTON: Burr! How do I know you won't use this against me The next time we go toe to toe?

BURR: Alexander, rumors only grow. And we both Know what we know

### HURRICANE

HAMILTON: In the eye of a hurricane There is quiet  
For just a moment A yellow sky  
When I was seventeen a hurricane Destroyed my town  
I didn't drown I couldn't seem to die  
I wrote my way out Wrote everything down far as I could see  
I wrote my way out I looked up and the town had its eyes on me  
They passed a plate around Total strangers  
Moved to kindness by my story  
Raised enough for me to book passage on a  
Ship that was New York bound...  
I wrote my way out of hell I wrote my way to revolution  
I was louder than the crack in the bell  
I wrote Eliza love letters until she fell  
I wrote about The Constitution and defended it well  
And in the face of ignorance and resistance  
I wrote financial systems into existence  
And when my prayers to God were met with indifference  
I picked up a pen, I wrote my own deliverance  
In the eye of a hurricane There is quiet  
For just a moment A yellow sky  
I was twelve when my mother died She was holding me  
We were sick and she was holding me, I couldn't seem to die

BURR: Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it...

HAMILTON: I'll write my way out...

BURR AND COMPANY: Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it...

HAMILTON: Write everything down, far as I can see...

BURR AND COMPANY: Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait...

COMPANY: History has its eyes on you.

HAMILTON: I'll write my way out... Overwhelm them with honesty.  
This is the eye of the hurricane, this is the only  
Way I can protect my legacy...

COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON):

Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait...

In his need to control his reputation, Hamilton sings while a hurricane rages on stage. The ensemble is frozen around him, crumpled and struggling against the blue-purple storm. On the side you see Burr in his boxed office window while Hamilton's world is constantly turning and unpredictable.

Hamilton's quick mind and revolving circumstances – surprising luck and surprising disaster: his own cleverness and ego cause one and then the other.

HAMILTON: The Reynolds Pamphlet

### **THE REYNOLDS PAMPHLET**

COMPANY: The Reynolds Pamphlet

JEFFERSON/MADISON/ANGELICA: Have you read this?

BURR/JEFFERSON/MADISON: Alexander Hamilton had a torrid affair And he wrote it down right there

MADISON: Highlights!

HAMILTON/JEFFERSON: "The charge against me Is a connection with one James Reynolds For purposes of improper speculation, My real crime is an amorous connection with his wife For a considerable time With his knowing consent

MADISON/BURR/JEFFERSON: Damn!

HAMILTON/JEFFERSON/MADISON: "I had frequent meetings with her Most of them at my own house."

BURR: At his own house! MADISON: At his own house!

HAMILTON/JEFFERSON: "Mrs. Hamilton with our children being absent On a visit to her father."

MADISON/BURR: No...

COMPANY: Boooo!

MADISON/BURR: Have you read this?

JEFFERSON: Well, he's never gon' be President now

MADISON/BURR: Never gon' be President now (repeats)

JEFFERSON: That's one less thing to worry about (repeats)

ANGELICA: I came as soon as I heard

JEFFERSON: What?!

HAMILTON: Angelica

COMPANY: All the way from London?! Damn

HAMILTON: Angelica, thank God, Someone who understands what I'm Struggling here to do

ANGELICA: I'm not here for you

ENSEMBLE: Ooooooh!

ANGELICA: I know my sister like I know my own mind

You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind

I love my sister more than anything in this life

I will choose her happiness over mine every time

Put what we had aside, I'm standing at her side

You could never be satisfied, God, I hope you're satisfied

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Well, he's never gon' be President now (repeats) That's one less thing to worry about.

Hey! Well he's never gon'

At least he was be President now

honest with our money! (repeats)

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Have you read this? You ever see somebody ruin their own life?

COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON/ELIZA): His poor wife

### **BURN**

ELIZA: I saved every letter you wrote me From the moment I read them, I knew you were mine You said you were mine

I thought were mine

Do you know what Angelica said When we saw your first letter arrive?

She said: "Be careful with that one, love he will do what it takes to survive."

You and your words flooded my senses Your sentences left me defenseless You built me palaces out of paragraphs

Ah, the Reynolds Pamphlet. Hamilton evaluates his life and determines publishing is his best chance to reestablish his public reputation at the expense of his personal life. Clearing his good name outweighed Eliza's own, it scandalized the people and they became disgusted with Hamilton.

On stage Jefferson and Madison can't believe their eyes. It was the most self-destructive things they ever saw anybody do, they realized Hamilton was finished!

The lights flash and speakers boom, like thunder and lightning, the explosion of the stage effects suggest Hamilton has blown up his own world. Meanwhile, Jefferson dances gleefully as the papers fall all over the stage.

The word "satisfied" which once was used for their flirtation, now slices at him. He has destroyed his relationship with Angelica as well as with his wife.

All suddenly quiets as Eliza sings Burn. She sits sadly alone and burns the letters from their courtship, burns the memories and takes herself out of the narrative she so wanted to be a part of earlier.



You built cathedrals  
 I'm re-reading the letters you wrote me, I'm searching and scanning  
 for answers In every line For some kind of sign  
 And when you were mine The world seemed to burn burn  
 You published the letters she wrote you You told the whole world  
 how you brought this girl Into our bed In clearing your name  
 You have ruined our lives  
 Do you know what Angelica said When she read what you'd done?  
 She said: "You have married an Icarus. He has flown too close to  
 the sun."  
 You and your words obsessed with your legacy Your sentences  
 border on senseless And you are paranoid in every paragraph  
 How they perceive you, you, you, you  
 I'm erasing myself from the narrative Let future historians wonder  
 How Eliza reacted When you broke her heart You have torn it all  
 apart I'm watching it burn Watching it burn  
 The world has no right to my heart The world has no place in our  
 bed  
 They don't get to know what I said I'm burning the memories  
 Burning the letters that might have redeemed you  
 You forfeit all rights to my heart You forfeit the place in our bed  
 You'll sleep in your office instead With only the memories  
 of when you were mine I hope that you burn

### **BLOW US ALL AWAY**

PHILIP: Meet the latest graduate of King's College!  
 I probably shouldn't brag, but, dag, I amaze and astonish!  
 The scholars say I got the same virtuosity and brains as my pops!  
 The ladies say my brain's not where the resemblance stops!  
 I'm only nineteen but my mind is older  
 Gotta be my own man, like my father, but bolder  
 I shoulder his legacy with pride I used to hear him say  
 That someday I would—  
 ENSEMBLE: Blow us all away  
 PHILIP: Ladies, I'm lookin for a Mr. George Eacker  
 Made a speech last week, our Fourth of July speaker  
 He disparaged my father's legacy in front of a crowd  
 I can't have that, I'm making my father proud  
 MARTHA: I saw him just up Broadway a couple of blocks  
 He was goin' to see a play  
 PHILIP: Well, I'll go visit his box  
 DOLLY: God, you're a fox  
 PHILIP: And y'all look pretty good in ya' frocks How 'bout when I  
 get back, we all strip down to our socks?  
 BOTH: Okay!  
 COMPANY: Blow us all away!  
 PHILIP: George!  
 GEORGE: Shh  
 PHILIP: George!  
 GEORGE: Shh! I'm tryin' to watch the show!  
 PHILIP: Ya' shoulda watched your mouth before you Talked about  
 my father though!  
 GEORGE:  
 I didn't say anything that wasn't true You father's a scoundrel, and  
 so, it seems, are you  
 ENSEMBLE: Oooooooooooh!  
 PHILIP: It's like that?  
 GEORGE: Yeah, I don't fool around I'm not your little schoolboy  
 friends  
 PHILIP: See you on the dueling ground That is, unless you wanna  
 step outside and go now

In a strange coincidence, historically Philip interrupted the play *The West Indian*, paralleling his father's origins, to challenge Eaker to a duel – on stage it's *The Bullet* who tells Philip where to find Eaker.

GEORGE: I know where to find you, piss off I'm watchin' this show now

PHILIP: Pops, if you had only heard the shit he said about you I doubt you would have let it slide and I was not about to—

HAMILTON: Slow down

PHILIP: I came to ask you for advice. This is my very first duel They don't exactly cover this subject in boarding school

HAMILTON: Did your friends attempt to negotiate a peace?

PHILIP: He refused to apologize, we had to let the peace talks cease

HAMILTON: Where is this happening?

PHILIP: Across the river, in Jersey

HAMILTON/PHILIP: Everything is legal in New Jersey...

HAMILTON: Alright. So this is what you're gonna do:

Stand there like a man until Eacker is in front of you

When the time comes, fire your weapon in the air

This will put an end to the whole affair

PHILIP: But what if he decides to shoot? Then I'm a goner

HAMILTON: No. He'll follow suit if he's truly a man of honor

To take someone's life, that is something you can't shake

Philip, your mother can't take another heartbreak

PHILIP: Father—

HAMILTON: Promise me. You don't want this Young man's blood on your conscience

PHILIP: Okay, I promise

HAMILTON: Come back home when you're done Take my guns.

Be smart. Make me proud, son

PHILIP: My name is Philip I am a poet I'm a little nervous, but I

can't show it, I'm sorry, I'm a Hamilton with pride

You talk about my father, I cannot let it slide

Mister Eacker! How was the rest of your show?

GEORGE: I'd rather skip the pleasantries Let's go Grab your pistol

PHILIP: Confer with your men The duel will commence after we

count to ten

ENSEMBLE: Count to ten!

PHILIP: Look 'em in the eye, aim no higher Summon all the

courage you require Then slowly and clearly aim your gun towards the sky—

MALE ENSEMBLE: One two three four five six seven

### **STAY ALIVE REPRISE**

ENSEMBLE WOMEN: Stay alive... Stay alive...

HAMILTON: Where's my son?

DOCTOR: Mr. Hamilton, come in. They brought him in a half an hour ago. He lost a lot of blood on the way over.

ENSEMBLE WOMEN: Stay alive...

HAMILTON: Is he alive?

DOCTOR: Yes. But you have to understand The bullet entered just above his hip and Lodged in his right arm

HAMILTON: Can I see him please?

DOCTOR: I'm doing everything I can, but the wound was Already infected when he arrived—

HAMILTON: Philip

PHILIP: Pa I did exactly as you said, Pa I held my head up high

HAMILTON: I know, I know Shh PHILIP: High

Shh. I know you did everything just right Everything just right

Shh PHILIP: Even before we got to ten

Hamilton carefully advises Philip to delope – fire into the air (throw away his shot).

In the duel the white spotlights and ensemble in white suggest the ghosts Philip will join. He's wounded and carried off. Eliza enters just as Hamilton sings "Stay Alive" to his son. Hamilton is now the helpless family, no longer the daredevil hero. Eliza sings her son's piano lessons with the count of ten reimagined from the duel into his death.

Shh  
I know, I know  
Save your strength and  
Stay alive...  
PHILIP: I was aiming for the sky  
I was aiming for the sky  
ENSEMBLE MEN:  
Stay alive...  
ELIZA: No!  
HAMILTON: Eliza  
ELIZA: Is he breathing? Is he going to survive this? Who did this,  
Alexander, did you know?  
PHILIP: Mom, I'm so sorry for forgetting what you taught me  
ELIZA: My son  
PHILIP: We played piano  
ELIZA: I taught you piano  
PHILIP: You would put your hands on mine  
ELIZA: You changed the melody every time  
PHILIP: Ha. I would always change the line  
ELIZA: Shh. I know, I know  
PHILIP: I would always change the line  
ELIZA: I know, I know Un deux trois quatre ccCinq six sept huit  
neuf  
PHILIP: Un deux trois quatre cinq six sept huit neuf  
ELIZA: Good Un deux trois quatre cinq six sept hit neuf  
PHILIP: Un deux trios

### **IT'S QUIET UPTOWN**

ANGELICA: There are moments that the words don't reach  
There is suffering too terrible to name You hold your child as tight  
as you can And push away the unimaginable The moments when  
you're in so deep It feels easier to just swim down the Hamilton's  
move uptown And learn to live with the unimaginable

HAMILTON: I spend hours in the garden I walk alone to the store  
And it's quiet uptown I never liked the quiet before  
I take the children to church on Sunday A sign of the cross at the  
door  
And I pray That never used to happen before

ANGELICA AND WOMEN: If you see him in the street, walking by  
Himself, talking to himself, have pity  
HAMILTON: Philip, you would like it uptown It's quiet uptown  
ANGELICA AND WOMEN: He is working through the unimaginable  
ALL MEN (EXCEPT HAMILTON): His hair has gone grey. He  
passes every day They say he walks the length of the city  
HAMILTON: You knock me out, I fall apart  
COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON AND ELIZA): Can you imagine?

HAMILTON: Look at where we are Look at where we started  
I know I don't deserve you, Eliza But hear me out.  
That would be enough  
If I could spare his life If I could trade his life for mine  
He'd be standing here right now And you would smile, and that  
would be enough. I don't pretend to know The challenges you're  
facing  
I know there's no replacing what we've lost And you need time  
But I'm not afraid I know who I married  
Just let me stay here by your side That would be enough

COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON AND ELIZA): If you see him in  
the street, walking by her Side, talking by her side, have pity  
HAMILTON: Eliza, do you like it uptown? It's quiet uptown  
COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON AND ELIZA): He is trying to do  
the unimaginable See them walking in the park, long after dark

Historically Hamilton found God around this time and this is reflected in the line, "and I pray, that never used to happen before."

As Hamilton pleads with Eliza to stay with him through the pain, he has taken her place as the one who values their domesticity, though he does not sing "how lucky we are to be alive right now" as a despondent omission. His line, "I know who I married," is an act of faith as hers was in "That Would Be Enough."

Taking in the sights of the city

HAMILTON: Look around, look around, Eliza  
COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON AND ELIZA): They are trying to do the unimaginable

ANGELICA: There are moments that the words don't reach  
There is a grace too powerful to name We push away what we can never understand  
We push away the unimaginable  
They are standing in the garden Alexander by Eliza's side  
She takes his hand

ELIZA: It's quiet uptown

COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON AND ELIZA):  
Forgiveness! Can you imagine?  
Forgiveness. Can you imagine?  
If you see him in the street, walking by her Side, talking by her side, have pity  
They are going through the unimaginable

### **ELECTION OF 1800**

COMPANY: The Election of 1800!  
JEFFERSON: Can we get back to politics? Please? Yo...  
Every action has its equal opposite reaction  
John Adams shat the bed; I love the guy, but he's in traction  
Poor Alexander Hamilton, he is missing in action  
So now I'm facing Aaron Burr with his own faction  
MADISON: He's very attractive in the North, New Yorkers like his chances  
JEFFERSON: He's not very forthcoming on any particular stances  
MADISON: Ask him a question, it glances off, he obfuscates, he dances  
JEFFERSON: And they say I'm a Francophile, at least they know I know where France is  
MADISON: Thomas, that's the problem; see, they see Burr as a less extreme you  
You need to change course, a key endorsement might redeem you  
JEFFERSON: Who did you have in mind?  
MADISON: Don't laugh  
JEFFERSON: Who is it?  
MADISON: You used to work on the same staff.  
JEFFERSON: Whaaaaat?

JEFFERSON/MADISON: It might be nice, it might be nice  
To get Hamilton on your side It might be nice, it might be nice  
To get Hamilton on your side

BURR/COMPANY: Talk less! (Burr!) Smile more! (Burr!)  
Don't let them know what you're against or what you're for! (Burr!)  
Shake hands with him! (Burr!) Charm her! (Burr!)  
It's 1800; ladies, tell your husbands, vote for Burr!

COMPANY: I don't like Adams! Well, he's gonna lose, that's just defeatist. And Jefferson? In love with France! Yeah, he's so elitist!  
I like that Aaron Burr! I can't believe we're here with him!  
He seems approachable? Like you could grab a beer with him

HAMILTON/COMPANY: Dear Mr. Hamilton, Your fellow Federalists would like to know how you'll be voting  
(It's quiet uptown...)  
Dear Mr. Hamilton, John Adams doesn't stand a chance, so who

She finally takes his hand in an act of forgiveness. Her act of forgiveness is as important as the loss itself. It takes the sacrifice of their son for Hamilton to welcome love, religion and all the spirituality both offer back into his life. As this plotline ties up, he withdraws from politics and is happy in domesticity.

Back to politics! But, the characters are shaken to the core by the previous few songs and Madison even blows his nose.

Madison suggests getting the endorsement of Hamilton suggesting Hamilton has symbolically stepped into Washington's shoes as older advisor.

Echoing "it must be nice to have Washington on your side".

you are you promoting?  
 (It's quiet uptown...)  
 Jefferson or Burr? Jefferson or Burr? We know, it's lose/lose  
 Jefferson or Burr? Jefferson or Burr? But if you had to choose...  
 Dear Mr. Hamilton, John Adams doesn't stand a chance, so who  
 you are you promoting? But if you had to choose!

HAMILTON: Well, if isn't Aaron Burr, sir.  
 BURR: Alexander!  
 HAMILTON: You've created quite a stir, sir.  
 BURR: I'm going door to door  
 HAMILTON: You're openly campaigning?  
 BURR: Sure!  
 HAMILTON: That's new.  
 BURR: Honestly, it's kind of draining  
 HAMILTON: Burr?  
 BURR: Sir?  
 HAMILTON: Is there anything you wouldn't do?

BURR: No, I'm chasing what I want, and you know what?  
 HAMILTON: What?  
 BURR: I learned that from you

COMPANY: If you had to choose, if you had to choose...  
 MADISON: ...It's a tie  
 COMPANY: If you had to choose, if you had to choose...  
 JEFFERSON: It's up to the delegates  
 COMPANY: If you had to choose, if you had to choose...  
 JEFFERSON/MADISON: It's up to Hamilton!  
 COMPANY: If you had to choose, if you had to choose...  
 Jefferson or Burr? Jefferson or Burr? Choose, choose, choose!

HAMILTON/COMPANY:  
 (Oh!) The people are asking to hear my voice  
 (Oh!) But the country is facing a difficult choice  
 (Oh!) And you were to ask me who I'd promote...  
 (Oh!) ...Jefferson has my vote  
 (Oh!) I have never agreed with Jefferson once...  
 (Oh!) We have fought on like 75 different fronts  
 (Oh!) But when all said and all is done...  
 Jefferson has beliefs; Burr has none

JEFFERSON/MADISON/BURR: Oooo! Well, I'll be damned! Well,  
 I'll be damned!  
 MADISON: Hamilton's on your side Well, I'll be damned! Well, I'll be  
 damned! And... you won in a landslide

BURR: Congrats on a race well won, I did give you a fight.  
 JEFFERSON: Uh-huh...  
 BURR: I look forward to our partnership.  
 JEFFERSON: Our partnership?  
 BURR: As your vice president!  
 JEFFERSON: Yeah, right!

JEFFERSON TO MADISON: You hear this guy?  
 Man openly campaigns against me, talking 'bout "I look forward to  
 our partnership!"  
 MADISON: It is crazy that the guy who comes in second gets to be  
 vice president  
 JEFFERSON: OOOH! Y'know what, we can change that! Y'know  
 why?

Meanwhile, Burr canvasses for votes, something  
 which just wasn't done at the time but he seems  
 to be taking Hamilton's advice and not sitting  
 aside waiting.

Hamilton stands on a balcony, candidates stand  
 below on opposite sides between the crowd  
 while a red and white ring of light alternate in a  
 show of partisanship. All await his opinion and he  
 gives it.

Historian Carol Berkin adds: "Even though he  
 totally disagreed with Jefferson, Jefferson at least  
 was interested in trying to do something that  
 would be good for the United States. Burr was in  
 it for Burr. In some ways, Burr was a crook – he  
 offered and took bribes. Hamilton wrote, "I fear  
 Mr. Burr is unprincipled both as a public and a  
 private man. In fact, I take it he is for or against  
 nothing but as it suits his interest and ambition."  
 This is the core of what really made Hamilton so  
 crazed and frantically panicked at the idea of Burr  
 in office.

MADISON: Why?

JEFFERSON: 'Cause I'm the president! Burr...When you see Hamilton, thank him for the endorsement.

### **YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT**

BURR: How does Hamilton An arrogant Immigrant, orphan Bastard, whoreson Somehow endorse Thomas Jefferson, his enemy

A man he's despised since the beginning Just to keep me from winning? I wanna be in the room where it happens

BURR AND COMPANY: The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
BURR AND COMPANY: The room where it happens  
BURR: For the last time

BURR: Dear Alexander:  
I am slow to anger But I toe the line As I reckon with the effects  
Of your life on mine. I look back on where I failed And in every  
place I checked The only common thread has been your disrespect  
Now you call me "amoral," A "dangerous disgrace,"  
If you've got something to say Name a time and place Face to face  
I have the honor to be Your Obedient Servant  
A dot Burr

HAMILTON: Mr. Vice President:  
I am not the reason no one trusts you No one knows what you  
believe  
I will not equivocate on my opinion I have always worn it on my  
sleeve  
Even if I said what you think I said You would need to cite a more  
specific grievance  
Here's an itemized list of thirty years of disagreements  
BURR: Sweet Jesus  
HAMILTON: Hey, I have not been shy, I am just a guy in the public  
eye Tryin' to do my best for our republic I don't wanna fight  
But I won't apologize for doing what's right  
I have the honor to be Your Obedient Servant  
A dot Ham

BURR: Careful how you proceed, good man. Intemperate indeed,  
good man. Answer for the accusations I lay at your feet or  
Prepare to bleed, good man

HAMILTON: Burr, your grievance is legitimate  
I stand by what I said, every bit of it You stand only for yourself  
It's what you do, I can't apologize because it's true

BURR: Then stand, Alexander, Weehawken. Dawn. Guns. Drawn  
HAMILTON: You're on  
BURR AND HAMILTON: I have the honor to be Your Obedient  
Servant  
HAMILTON: A dot Ham                      BURR: A dot Burr

### **BEST OF WIVES, BEST OF WOMEN**

ELIZA: Alexander, come back to sleep  
HAMILTON: I have an early meeting out of town  
ELIZA: It's still dark outside  
HAMILTON: I know, I just need to write something down  
ELIZA: Why do you write like you're running out of time?  
HAMILTON: Shh

The duel is set.

Burr sings this time in his own lit square. As the Vice President he has learned it is a powerless consolation prize. Like catty teens, Jefferson and Madison reject his input and tell him it will be an empty appointment.

The Bullet actually pulls Burr's desk onstage and hands him a quill so that he can begin his fateful letters, edging him toward the battlefield. Every action The Bullet takes ensures that Hamilton meets her one last time.

"At your service" was a popular mode of address. The serious back and forth banter is set to an almost circus-like instrumental. The visuals are also jaunty as Hamilton pelts a disbelieving Burr with page after page of letters. During the cheeky correspondence, the signatures are especially singsong-sarcastic, emphasizing the formality of the time. The men use the same desk to write the letters and nearly identical signatures, then stand in parallel squares of light, something they haven't done since they greeted their babies. As the words hurl toward conflict, their lives still run in parallel.

On July 11, 1804 the duel took place across the Huson River in Weehawken, New Jersey. It was customary to leave a letter behind in the event you did not live. She is now in blue as the loving but sad wife as she pleads with him to come back to bed



will sing for me. America, you great unfinished symphony, you sent  
 for me. You let me make a difference A place where even orphan  
 immigrants Can leave their fingerprints and rise up  
 I'm running out of time. I'm running, and my time's up  
 Wise up. Eyes up I catch a glimpse of the other side  
 Laurens leads a soldiers' chorus on the other side  
 My son is on the other side He's with my mother on the other side  
 Washington is watching from the other side  
 Teach me how to say goodbye  
 Rise up, rise up, rise up  
 Eliza, My love, take your time, I'll see you on the other side  
 Raise a glass to freedom...

BURR AND COMPANY: He aims his pistol at the sky—

BURR: Wait!

BURR: I strike him right between his ribs, I walk towards him, but I  
 am ushered away They row him back across the Hudson, I get a  
 drink

I hear wailing in the streets Somebody tells me, "You'd better hide."  
 They say Angelica and Eliza—Were both at his side when he died  
 Death doesn't discriminate Between the sinners and the saints  
 It takes and it takes and it takes History obliterates  
 In every picture it paints It paints me and all my mistakes  
 When Alexander aimed At the sky  
 He may have been the first one to die But I'm the one who paid for  
 it

I survived, but I paid for it

Now I'm the villain in your history, I was too young and blind to  
 see...

I should've known, I should've known

The world was wide enough for both Hamilton and me

The world was wide enough for both Hamilton and me

### **WHO LIVES WHO DIES WHO TELLS YOUR STORY**

WASHINGTON: Let me tell you what I wish I'd known

When I was young and dreamed of glory You have no control:

WASHINGTON AND COMPANY: Who lives Who dies  
 Who tells your story?

BURR: President Jefferson:

JEFFERSON: I'll give him this: his financial system is a

Work of genius. I couldn't undo it if I tried, And I tried

WASHINGTON/COMPANY: Who lives Who dies Who tells your  
 story?

BURR: President Madison:

MADISON: He took our country from bankruptcy to prosperity

I hate to admit it, but he doesn't get enough credit For all the credit  
 he gave us

WASHINGTON/COMPANY: Who lives Who dies Who tells your  
 story?

ANGELICA: Every other founding father's story gets told

Every other founding father gets to grow old

BURR: But when you're gone, who remembers your name?

Who keeps your flame?

BURR/MEN:

Who tells your story?

Who tells your story?

WOMEN: Eliza

ANGELICA/WOMEN:

Who tells your story?

Your story?

Eliza appears from the darkness – a single reason  
 to live but not enough. He only bids her, "take  
 your time."

In his final line, "Raise a glass to freedom" he  
 salutes his dead friends in the tavern, the journey  
 he embarked on in My Shot, and the new country  
 he helped build. It also visually resembles raising  
 his pistol to the sky.

Hamilton deliberately throws away his shot...Burr  
 does not.

Hamilton, always the lawyer, had carefully  
 planned out the moment and left letters behind  
 insisting he had no plans to shoot Burr – if he  
 died, Burr was a treacherous villain.

While defending oneself was gentlemanly,  
 succeeding at killing one's opponent was  
 considered savage, and Hamilton's had been  
 popular. Burr was one of the first duelists  
 charged with murder, however, he fled New York  
 leaving behind his mansion and all possessions.  
 He was eventually forced into exile in Europe.

In this song, Eliza "puts herself back in the  
 narrative" and becomes the narrator. She sings  
 about seeing him again and Hamilton appears  
 onstage suggesting that, after 50 years, he has  
 come to escort her as she dies. Another theory is  
 that Eliza's gasp comes as she discovers the  
 audience and that the story she's telling really  
 does matter to history – that she succeeded in  
 her final mission to tell their story.



ELIZA: I put myself back in the narrative, I stop wasting time on tears, I live another fifty years It's not enough. I interview every soldier who fought by your side

MULLIGAN/LAFAYETTE/LAURENS: She tells our story

ELIZA: I try to make sense of your thousands of pages of writings  
 You really do write like you're running out of Time. I rely on Angelica while she's alive We tell your story  
 She is buried in Trinity Church near you  
 When I needed her most she was right on Time  
 And I'm still not through I ask myself, "What would you do if you had more" Time  
 The Lord, in his kindness He gives me what you always wanted  
 He gives me more—Time  
 I raise funds in D.C. for the Washington Monument

WASHINGTON:  
 She tells my story

ELIZA: I speak out against slavery  
 You could have done so much more if you only had—Time  
 And when my time is up, have I done enough?  
 ELIZA: COMPANY:  
 Will they tell our story? Will they tell your story?  
 ELIZA: Oh. Can I show you what I'm proudest of?  
 COMPANY: The orphanage  
 ELIZA: I established the first private orphanage in New York City  
 I help to raise hundreds of children, I get to see them growing up  
 In their eyes I see you, Alexander, I see you every—Time

ELIZA:  
 And when my time is up  
 Have I done enough? COMPANY:  
 Will they tell my story? Will they tell your story?

ELIZA: Oh, I can't wait to see you again  
 It's only a matter of—Time

COMPANY:  
 Will they tell your story? Time  
 Who lives, who dies, who tells your story? Time  
 Will they tell your story? Time...  
 Who lives, who dies—  
 Who tells your story?