Little by Little

MUSIC BY Brad Ross

LYRICS BY Ellen Greenfield

LYRICS BY Hal Hackady

STORY BY Annette Jolles & Ellen Greenfield



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Opening/Friendship Friendship and Love (Coda) Homework Tag

Life and All That Starlight Just Between Us I'm Not A Little Hustle Bouquet Time Nocturne Yes

Take the World Away Okay If You Only Knew If You Loved Me Tell Me I Ought to Cry So It Goes I'm a Rotten Person A Journey that Never Ends

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Little by Little I Popcorn Little by Little II Rainbows Rainbows (Coda) Little by Little III The Schmooze Little by Little IV Little by Little V Popcorn II

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LITTLE BY LITTLE

Music by Brad Ross Lyrics by Ellen Greenfield Lyrics by Hal Hackady Story by Annette Jolles and Ellen Greenfield

The following information should also be included in all programs distributed in connection with performances of the Work:

Originally produced at Coconut Grove Playhouse, Miami, Florida Arnold Mittelman, Producing Artistic Director

Subsequently produced at The York Theatre Company, New York, New York James Morgan, Artistic Director Original Production conceived and directed by Annette Jolles **LITTLE BY LITTLE** opened at The York Theatre Company in New York on January 21, 1999. It was directed by Annette Jolles, with sets by James Morgan, lighting by Mary Jo Dondlinger, costumes by John Carver Sullivan, musical direction by Vincent Trovato, and music and vocal arrangements by Wendy Bobbitt, Joel Fram and Brad Ross.

The cast was as follows:

MAN	Darrin Baker
WOMAN I	Liz Larsen
WOMAN II	Christiane Noll

Originally produced at the Coconut Grove Playhouse, Miami, Florida, Arnold Mittelman, Producing Artistic Director.

PRODUCTION NOTES

LITTLE BY LITTLE is a story told all in song. It is performed with all three actors on stage throughout the show. They step in and out of the action as required, but never leave the stage. An actor who is not involved in a particular scene may either observe the action of the other characters, be present as if in the other characters' minds, or turn his/her back to the action.

There is no literal furniture, scenery, or props. The settings become clear from the actors' words and actions. The playing space therefore needs to provide fluidity and flexibility so that with a single step, the actors are instantly – and believably – in a different location.

When the show starts the characters are in the present day. They are young adults, dressed in contemporary clothing. Over the course of the show, they go back in time, then progress from childhood through adolescence and back into adulthood.

Each actor has a "base" outfit (e.g., a shirt and slacks). Layers of clothing on top of the base and shoe changes (e.g., blazers vs. sweat-shirts; high heels vs. sneakers) indicate the stages of their lives.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Opening / Friendship and Love	ALL
Friendship and Love (Coda)	ALL
Homework	ALL
Tag	ALL
Homework (Reprise)	ALL
Little by Little I	ALL
Life and All That	ALL
Starlight	ALL
Popcorn	MAN and WOMAN 1
Just Between Us	ALL
I'm Not	WOMAN 2
Little by Little II	ALL
A Little Hustle	ALL
Bouquet Time	ALL
Rainbows	MAN and WOMAN 1
Rainbows (Coda)	WOMAN 1
Nocturne	WOMAN 1
Little by Little III	ALL
Yes	ALL
Nocturne (Reprise)	WOMAN 1
The Schmooze	MAN and WOMAN 2
Take the World Away	WOMAN 2
Homework (Reprise II)	MAN and WOMAN 2
Okay	MAN
If You Only Knew	ALL
Little by Little IV	ALL
Yes (Reprise)	WOMAN 1 and MAN
If You Loved Me	ALL
I'm Not (Reprise)	WOMAN 2
Tell Me	MAN
I Ought to Cry	WOMAN 1
Little by Little V	ALL
So It Goes	ALL
Popcorn II	ALL
I'm a Rotten Person	ALL
Starlight (Reprise)	ALL
A Journey That Never Ends	ALL

CHARACTERS

All three characters are in their mid/late 20s to early 30s. They've been best friends since childhood.

- **WOMAN 1**: Charismatic and attractive. The type of woman who, although bright and competent, tends to rely on her sex appeal to get what she wants. She has a tendency to be self-centered and impulsive.
- **WOMAN 2**: While also physically appealing, WOMAN 2 is more confident of her abilities than her appearance. As WOMAN 1's best friend, she sees herself as smart and reliable, not desirable. She's accommodating to a fault.
- MAN: The most unsophisticated of the three trusting, goodnatured, not given to introspection. He's cute, charming, loyal, optimistic — a genuinely nice guy who believes that dreams really can come true.

OPENING / FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE

(Lights come up to reveal WOMAN 1, MAN and WOMAN 2. They sing...)

W1. LITTLE BY LITTLE... W2. LITTLE BY LITTLE... ALL. LITTLE BY LITTLE...

(Lights and music change. They look at one another, then turn and sing to the audience...)

ALL.

BEFORE WE GET STARTED, A COMMENT OR TWO IF, AS WE UNFOLD OUR TALE, IT SEEMS FAMILIAR TO YOU THAT WOULDN'T SURPRISE US THE TRUTH OF IT IS OUR STORY COULD EASILY BE YOURS, MAN. BE HERS W1. OR BE HIS MAN. AND SO BECAUSE NO ONE HERE IS BLAMELESS W1. WE FIGURE IT'S BEST THAT WE GO NAMELESS W2. SO YOU CAN RELAX AS WE PRESENT OUR VERSION OF ALL. THE TROUBLES THAT COME OF MIXING FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE TAKE US, FOR EXAMPLE.

A CLASSICAL CASE,

A TRIO OF FRIENDS,

THE LIFELONG FRIENDS YOU NEVER REPLACE

MAN. THINGS USED TO BE SIMPLE W1/W2. THEY GOT SO COMPLEX ALL. WE THOUGHT WE WOULD ALWAYS BE BEST FRIENDS MAN. AND THEN THERE WAS ALL.

SEX!

ALL.

WE NEED TO GO BACK TO ADOLESCENCE, RELIVE THE BEGINNING OF PUBESCENCE **W1.** EXAMINE OUR ACTIONS **MAN.** AND THE CONSEQUENCES OF **ALL.** TO CLEAR UP THE MESS WE MADE OF FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE

(They begin to get caught up in their story, forgetting the audience as the tension builds.)

MAN.

WHEN LOVE ERUPTS
OUR NERVES DO TEND TO GET JANGLED
W2.
MISTAKES ARE MADE
W1.
AND THINGS ARE SAID WE DON'T MEAN
ALL.
OUR FEARS, OUR HOPES, OUR HEARTS
CAN GET SO ENTANGLED AND MANGLED
THAT FRIENDSHIP GETS MASHED IN BETWEEN

(They become aware of the audience again.)

ALL.

BEFORE WE GO ONWARD WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO TRY TO DISCOVER HOW WE GOT SO FAR OFF THE TRACK (As they realize they need to revisit what happened in the past, they begin to trade the outer pieces of their adult clothing for the garments of their younger days.)

MAN.

AND AS WE REVISIT EACH DECISION W1. WE MADE WITH OUR HORMONE-TINTED VISION W2. CONSIDER OUR STORY AS THE TRUE ADVENTURES OF W1. THREE TYPICAL PEOPLE WHO ARE, MAN. MUCH LIKE YOU ARE. W2. ALTERED THROUGH OUR ALL. **FRIENDSHIP** W1. FRIENDSHIP MAN. FRIENDSHIP ALL. AND LOVE

FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE CODA

ALL. WE THOUGHT WE WOULD ALWAYS BE BEST FRIENDS... BEST FRIENDS...

(They complete the change from adult clothing into kids' clothing. As they do, it begins to thunder and rain.)

HOMEWORK

(The three go back in time. They are now in early adolescence. They lie in a clump, draped over one another innocently, waiting out the storm.)

W1. I'M BORED MAN. ME TOO W2. ME THREE

W1. I'M BORED W2. WE KNOW MAN. I'M MAD!

MAN.

THAT HOMEWORK IS THE WORST I'VE EVER SEEN THAT PROBLEM WITH THE STUPID TRAIN **W1.** IT'S NOT THE TRAIN THAT'S STUPID **W2.** DON'T BE MEAN! **W1.** I'M SICK OF ALL THIS STUPID RAIN!

W2.

IT'S STOPPING W1. LET'S MOTOR! MAN. HEY, LOOK THERE— A RAINBOW! W2. IT'S GORGEOUS, IT'S LIKE... MAN.

A REWARD!

W1/W2. What?

MAN.

LIKE, "THANKS FOR YOUR PATIENCE" **W2.** A THANK YOU FROM HEAVEN, THAT'S COSMIC! **W1.** OH, GAG ME! I'M BORED!

TAG

(W1 "tags" W2 and runs away.)

W1. YOU'RE IT W2. YOU'RE IT

(W2 tags MAN and gloats. He sits there, feigning a pout.)

W2. I GOTCHA, HA YOU CAN'T CATCH ME YOU CAN'T CATCH ME! YOU'RE IT!

(W2 moves close to MAN trying to make him play. He fakes her out, tags her and runs away. They all chase one another.)

MAN. YOU'RE IT! I GOTCHA, HA! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME! YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME!

MAN/W1. JUST TRY TO CATCH ME TRY TO TOUCH ME HA-HA-HA

W2. YOU'RE IT (W2 catches W1.) YOU'RE IT W1. YOU'RE IT

(W1 grabs MAN; they freeze as we hear his thoughts.)

MAN. WHAT DO I FEEL? WHAT'S GOING ON? SOMETHING IS REALLY — WOW!

WHAT DID SHE DO?

MAN. (Continued) WHAT DOES SHE KNOW? WHAT IF SHE SEES? WHAT IF I SHOW HER?

WHAT DID I SAY? WHAT SHOULD I DO? OOH, WHAT'S IT DOING NOW?

OUT OF CONTROL! OUT OF MY HANDS TOTALLY CAUGHT OFF GUARD

IF I CAN BE SO EASILY STIRRED, THEN ALL THE RULES ARE SUDDENLY BLURRED IT'S HARD TO THINK WHEN THIS HAS OCCURRED OH, HARD IS THE WORD IT'S HARD!

(They resume the game. MAN is still "it.")

W1. YOU CAN'T CATCH ME W2. YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME W1. JUST TRY TO CATCH ME W2. TRY TO TOUCH ME W1/W2. HA HA HA MAN. YOU'RE IT!

(MAN tags W1; they freeze as we hear her thoughts.)

W1.

WHAT A CURIOUS RUSH I'M FEELING, A KIND OF BUZZ ON MY SKIN DOESN'T FEEL LIKE A CRUSH, IT'S DIFFERENT, IT'S MAYBE EVEN A SIN!

HOW EXCITING, HOW TRULY AWESOME, I NEVER PLAYED SUCH A GAME SOMETHING TOTALLY NEW JUST HAPPENED, I **W1.** (Continued) HOPE HE KNOWS IT, I HOPE HE'S FEELING THE SAME

WILD AND WOBBLY, AND OOH, I LIKE IT, I MAYBE SHOULDN'T, BUT THEN IF HE'S FEELING IT TOO, CAN'T HELP IT, I HOPE HE IS AND I HOPE HE DOES IT AGAIN!

(The game resumes. W1 is "it.")

MAN/W2.

TAG W1. (W1 tags MAN) YOU'RE IT MAN. (MAN tags W2) YOU'RE IT

(They freeze as we hear W2's thoughts.)

W2.

OH, MY GOD! OH, NO! OH, NO! I THINK I BETTER GO I THINK I WANT TO STAY I KNOW I OUGHT TO GO BUT,

OH, MY GOD! IT'S WEIRD, SO WEIRD I THINK IT'S WHAT I'VE FEARED I THINK IT'S WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS LOVE STUFF

I AM UNPREPARED AND I'M REALLY SCARED, I MEAN IT! GOTTA STAY REAL CALM GOD, I WANT MY MOM, I MEAN IT!

BUT DESPITE MY FEAR I AM ROOTED HERE THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO RUN BEING SCARED LIKE THIS IS FUN

W2. (Continued) OH, MY GOD OH, NO! OH, NO! MY FACE IS BURNING HOT COULD I BE GETTING SICK? I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE GOT BUT, OH CAN'T MOVE... DON'T MOVE...

(The game resumes. W2 is "it.")

ALL. (Overlapping). TAG YOU'RE IT I GOTCHA, HA YOU CAN'T CATCH ME YOU CAN'T CATCH ME YOU CAN'T CATCH ME CATCH ME TOUCH/CATCH ME TAG/TOUCH ME DARE YOU CATCH ME DARE YOU TOUCH ME DARE YOU GOTCHA, HA I GOTCHA, HA

W2.

(W2 tags MAN) YOU'RE IT MAN. (MAN tags both girls) YOU'RE IT

W1/W2. YOU'RE IT

(Both girls tag MAN and hold onto him in a sexually-charged clump, with MAN in the middle. They remain in that pose through the end of the song. Their words belie their feelings.)

MAN. I'M BORED

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W2. ME TOO W1. ME THREE

W1/W2. I'M BORED MAN. BORED STIFF!

HOMEWORK (Reprise)

(MAN squirms out of the clump.)

MAN. WELL, ALGEBRA TO DO, I BETTER GO W1. CAN'T YOU DO IT LATER? W2. NO! BETTER GET IT OVER MAN. YEAH, GUESS SO I WISH I COULD TELL AN X FROM A Y W1. I'LL HELP YOU MAN. YOU WILL? W2. NO! HE HAS TO TRY W1. HE DOES? W2. Uh-huh 'BYE! W1. 'BYE... MAN.' BYE...

(MAN "exits," moving into his own space. W2 approaches W1 as if to talk, but W1 turns away, caught up in her new feelings. W2 walks away. They remain separate as they sing...)

LITTLE BY LITTLE I

W2. LITTLE BY LITTLE WE OPEN THE DOOR FIRST JUST A CRACK W1/W2. THEN A LITTLE BIT MORE ALL. WIDER AND WIDER THAN EVER BEFORE LEARNING HOW MUCH WE DON'T KNOW LITTLE BY LITTLE WE GROW

(During a musical transition, the actors change their outer garments to indicate the passage of time. They are now in their mid-teens.)

(Once changed, there is a pantomime in which W1 flirts with MAN. He revels in her attention, as W2 observes. W1 and W2 coyly giggle and confer. He preens and struts, showing off for them. Encouraged by W1, W2 imitates his swaggering walk and both girls have a good laugh at his expense. He turns away, embarrassed and deflated.)

(The two girls converse...)

LIFE AND ALL THAT

W2. HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT HIM? W1. SOMETHING STRANGE? HE'S ALWAYS STRANGE W2. I KNOW, BUT SOMETHING NEW IN HIS EYES, HIS MANNER, A CHANGE ABOUT HIM W1. MORE MATURE? I'M NOT SO SURE BUT TALLER, CUTER TOO

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W2. REALLY? W1. REALLY! W2. REALLY

(As the girls contemplate one another's responses, MAN – in a separate space – expresses his own thoughts.)

MAN.

X MINUS Y COULD EQUAL THREE MINUS ONE AND THAT LEAVES TWO BUT IF THAT IS TRUE I MUST CHOOSE ONE BUT THEN IF I DO I COULD LOSE ONE

(The girls continue their conversation.)

W2.

DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT LIFE AND ALL THAT? WHY WE'RE BORN AND ARE WE BORN WITH ALL OUR FUTURE PLANNED?

W1.

LIKE, PREDESTINED HUSBAND AND WIFE AND ALL THAT? W2. MAYBE W1. REALLY? W2. MAYBE

W1.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE THAT THERE'S, LIKE, A MASTER LIST I THINK IT'S UP TO YOU, THE REASON THAT YOU EXIST MAN. IT ISN'T FAIR

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

W2. WHAT ABOUT LOVE? W1. WHAT DO YOU MEAN? W2. DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN FATE?

MAN. X EQUALS WHO?

ONE REAL LOVE,

ONE TRUE MATE

W1.

I'D BE THRILLED WITH ONE REAL DATE!

ALL.

IT'S A GREAT, BIG QUESTION MARK LIFE AND ALL THAT WHAT, WHY, WHEN, WHO HOW TO FIND THE KEY HOW TO ACE THE TEST THAT IS LIFE HOW TO CHOOSE THE BEST ABOUT LIFE **W1.** ABOUT BOYS AND ALL THAT **MAN.** GIRLS AND ALL THAT **W2.** LOVE AND ALL THAT **ALL.** LIFE AND ALL THAT AND ALL THAT LIFE CAN BE

STARLIGHT

(As a tremolo is heard, the three look up. Each makes a wish on the first evening star.)

ALL.

STARLIGHT STARBRIGHT FIRST STAR I SEE TONIGHT

(MAN looks at W1 and then W2, as if trying to choose between them.)

W1/W2. STARLIGHT STARBRIGHT

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W1/W2. (Continued) FIRST STAR I SEE TONIGHT MAN. WISH I MAY

(W2 sneaks a peek at MAN. He takes a step toward her. She turns away, thrilled but needing a moment to collect herself.)

W2. WISH I MIGHT

(MAN feels rejected and turns to W1 who is clearly receptive. W2 turns to MAN again, but he is now moving toward W1. Having missed her chance, W2 is disappointed)

W1/W2. HAVE THIS WISH I WISH W1. I WISH (W1 extends her hand to MAN; he takes it) TONIGHT

W2. STARLIGHT STARBRIGHT TONIGHT

(W2 retreats)

POPCORN

(MAN and W1 go on a date to the movies. They sit facing upstage, as if looking at the movie screen. He turns and faces the audience. As he mimes eating popcorn, he wonders...)

MAN.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I ACCIDENTALLY, UNINTENTIONALLY TOUCH HER BREAST? AS I'M PASSING HER THE POPCORN WHAT'S THE BEST SCENARIO?

(At various moments, under the pretense of passing popcorn, he "feels her up.")

WOULD SHE WORRY THAT I'D THINK SHE'S PARANOID IF SHE ASKED ME TO REMOVE MY HAND?

MAN. (Continued) LIKE IT WASN'T THERE BY ACCIDENT, BUT PLANNED

OR SHE COULD SMILE AND HAVE SOME POPCORN LIKE SHE'S UNAWARE AS I HOLD THE POPCORN I'M TOUCHING HER THERE

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, WHAT'S THE WORST SCENARIO? WOULD SHE SCREAM AND SLAP MY FACE? I'D BE ASKED TO LEAVE THE THEATER IN DISGRACE MAYBE CHARGED WITH LEWD BEHAVIOR END UP IN A PRISON CELL IT COULD REALLY BE MY BUTT! BUT, WHAT THE HELL

(He turns back upstage, she turns downstage. Throughout the rest of the song, his action with the popcorn continues.)

W1.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I LET HIS HAND REMAIN? WOULD HE THINK THAT I'M AN EASY MAKE? ON THE OTHER HAND IF I SHOULD WHISPER "TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY" WOULD HE THINK I'M BEING SLIGHTLY PARANOID, THINKING THAT HE'S TRY'N'A COP A FEEL? WHEN HE'S ONLY PASSING POPCORN GIRL, GET REAL!

I COULD CRY SEXUAL HARASSMENT BUT IT'S HARD TO PROVE SEXUAL HARASSMENT DID HIS HAND JUST MOVE?

WHAT IS HAPPENING IS NOT BY ACCIDENT I COULD EITHER HOLLER "STOP!" OR KEEP WAITING FOR THE OTHER HAND TO DROP

I'LL CONTINUE EATING POPCORN WHILE I LET HIM HUNT AND PECK SO HE'LL THINK THAT I'M A SLUT BUT WHAT THE HECK!

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(MAN turns back downstage. They both stay facing the audience until the end of the number.)

BOTH.

OH, NO, WE'VE EATEN ALL THE POPCORN **W1.** MONUMENTAL DRAG! **BOTH.** IT WAS REALLY STUPID TO FINISH THE BAG

MAN.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I JUST KEEP PASSING IT?
W1.
WHAT'S HE THINKING, WOULD HE DARE?
MAN.
IF I PASS IT, WILL SHE TAKE IT?
W1.
PUT IT THERE!

BOTH.

IT'LL HAPPEN IF IT HAPPENS AND WE'LL JUST GO ON AND ON EATING NONEXISTENT POPCORN TILL IT'S GONE!

JUST BETWEEN US

(MAN and W1 kiss; W2 observes.)

W2. OH, MY GOD! OH, NO OH, NO

OH, PLEASE DON'T LET THIS BE I ALWAYS DREAMED THAT HE WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH ME

OH, NO...

(W1 and MAN both approach W2; she's caught in the middle. It is as though W1 and MAN are each having separate conversations

with W2; they don't hear one another, but W2 hears both of them.)

W1.

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR I'M DYING TO TELL YOU BUT PROMISE, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

W2. I PROMISE IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

MAN.

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR! WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU BUT PROMISE, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

I PROMISE, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

W1. HE IS IN LOVE WITH ME MAN. SHE IS THE ONE! W1. IT'S SO COOL! MAN. SHE'S SO... BOTH.

COOL, BUT LIKE FIRE!

W2. THAT'S TERRIFIC!

вотн.

YEAH, **W1.** BUT BEING HIS LOVE THAT'S INTENSE, AM I READY? **MAN.** I WANT TO GO STEADY **BOTH.** SHOULD I GO AHEAD? **W1.** EVEN THOUGH SAYING NO **BOTH.** COULD BE DIRE! YOU GOTTA HELP ME

W2. WHAT?

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BOTH. YOU COULD FIND OUT WHAT HE/SHE'S REALLY THINKING BUT KEEPING IT JUST BETWEEN US W2. NO, I COULDN'T NO, I WON'T YOU COULD FIND OUT OH, PLEASE, BE MY BUDDY YOU HAVE TO, IT'S JUST BETWEEN, I MEAN IT, REALLY JUST BETWEEN... YOU COULD FIND OUT NO IT'S EASY FOR YOU,

YOU MUST DON'T YOU TRUST ME? I PROMISE IT'S JUST BETWEEN US!

> OH, MY GOD, WELL, JUST THIS ONCE!

NO

YES!

(Musical transition. Time passage. W1 and MAN flirt as W2 observes in exasperation. They both corner W2 again.)

BOTH. WHAT DID HE/SHE SAY?

W2. OH, MY GOODNESS

DON'T LEAVE OUT A COMMA DON'T WORRY, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

> I DON'T KNOW WHAT I OUGHT TO DO

WHAT DID HE/SHE SAY?

DON'T BUILD UP THE DRAMA JUST HURRY, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US!

TELL ME THE TRUTH IS HE/SHE REALLY IN LOVE? OH, MY GOODNESS

I COULD RUIN THIS FOR YOU **BOTH.** (*Continued*) TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH I'M AFRAID OF REJECTION

BUT YOU'RE MY PROTECTION

YOU GOTTA HELP ME TELL ME THE TRUTH W2. (Continued) I COULD MAKE UP A LIE AND YOU'D BUY IT! IMAGINE THAT!

AND STEAL HIS AFFECTION

BUT NO! I'M TOO CHICKEN TO TRY IT!

OH, MY GOODNESS!

PLEASE STOP THE SUSPENSE, IT'S A PROMISE, IT'S JUST BETWEEN US

TELL ME THE TRUTH

IT'S BAD, I CAN SENSE, IT'S THERE'S NOTHING AT ALL BETWEEN US, HE/SHE DOESN'T LOVE ME AT ALL

MAN.

THE LIGHT IS A GREEN ONE? W1. HE SAID I'M BEWITCHING?

BOTH.

HONEST, YOU SWEAR TO GOD?

THANK YOU THANK YOU PLEASE, KEEP THIS ALL. JUST BETWEEN US! I COULD NEVER TELL A LIE

I HATE THIS!

I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH NO NEED FOR DEJECTION

IF EVER I'VE SEEN ONE!

WHILE PANTING AND TWITCHING

SWEAR TO GOD AND HOPE TO PERISH

(W1 and MAN go off together; W2 is left alone)

I'M NOT

W2. OH, MY GOD! OH, NO...

HE IS WELL, TO ME, HE'S SIMPLY GREAT AND SHE IS, WELL, TO HIM, THE PERFECT DATE

I'M NOT NOT AS SPICY, NOT AS HOT I'M NOT I'M NICE, WHICH SIGNALS BLAND SO, IN DEMAND I'M NOT

HE IS HE'S EXCEPTIONALLY CUTE AND SHE IS WELL, HIS FIRST FORBIDDEN FRUIT I'M NOT NOT AS RIPE, I'M NOT HIS TYPE I'M NOT NO, I'M TOO NICE, TOO SMART THE GIRL TO WIN HIS HEART I'M NOT

I'M DOOMED TO BE THEIR PAL, I SEE MY FATE NOW MY FOOLISH DREAMS OF HIM, I'LL PUT AWAY SUCCESS WILL BE MY GOAL AND I CAN'T WAIT NOW TO HEAR HOW THEY'LL SAY

"OH, MY GOD, WE KNEW HER WHEN" AS EVERY PLAN I PLAN COMES TRUE I'LL ALWAYS BE SO GRACIOUS TO THE LITTLE PEOPLE I ONCE KNEW

'CAUSE HE IS WELL, THE BOY THAT I'LL RECALL

W2. (Continued) AND SHE IS WELL, THE GIRL WHO HAS IT ALL I'M NOT WELL, NOT YET, BUT WAIT AND SEE

I'M NOT AS FORMED AS SOME, BUT I'M NOT WHAT I'LL BECOME AND BELIEVE ME THEY'LL SOON SEE EXACTLY WHAT I'VE GOT INSTEAD OF WHAT I'M NOT!

LITTLE BY LITTLE II

MAN.

LITTLE BY LITTLE WE GROW W2.

LITTLE BY LITTLE WE GROW

W1.

LITTLE BY LITTLE WE GROW ALL.

LITTLE BY LITTLE WE GROW

(They begin to change clothing, transforming from teenagers to young, professional adults.)

ALL.

PICK OUT A STAR THAT YOU'LL FOLLOW FROM HERE NERVOUS, EXCITED AND NOT WITHOUT FEAR ENTER A WORLD THAT YOU'LL STAND ON ITS EAR TAKING EACH DAY BY SURPRISE TIME TO TRY LIFE ON FOR SIZE

(During a musical transition, they complete the costume change. In the next song, they share and celebrate their sense of independence and budding success.)

A LITTLE HUSTLE

ALL. A LITTLE HUSTLE, PLUS A LITTLE MUSCLE, PLUS A LITTLE PREP,

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ALL. (Continued) A LITTLE LUCK, A LOTTA GRIT THE PROPER PLATITUDE, A WINNING ATTITUDE, A MACHO HANDSHAKE AND A MODICUM OF WIT

W1.

WHEN YOU BECOME AN EMPLOYEE IF YOU'RE AT ALL AMBITIOUS DON'T BE A DULL, LITTLE WORKER BEE YOU WON'T GO FAR

LOOK LIKE A WINNER, THAT'S THE KEY TARGET THE SOURCE OF POWER MAKE AN IMPRESSION AND ONE-TWO-THREE A RISING STAR IS WHO YOU ARE

ALL.

A LITTLE HUSTLE, PLUS A LITTLE MUSCLE, PLUS **W1.** A LITTLE SMILE A LITTLE SMARTS A LOTTA NERVE

ALL.

THE PROPER PLATITUDE, A WINNING ATTITUDE, W1. DESIGNER CLOTHING CUT TO CLING TO EVERY CURVE

W2.

WORK IS A SOURCE OF ENDLESS KICKS WORK IS WHERE I'M INSPIRED ENERGY FLOWS, COGITATION CLICKS AT CYBER-SPEED

STAY ABOVE OFFICE POLITICS MASTER THE SKILLS THAT MATTER BUSINESS TO WIN OR A GLITCH TO FIX IT'S ME THEY NEED 'CAUSE I SUCCEED

ALL. A LITTLE HUSTLE, PLUS A LITTLE MUSCLE, PLUS W2. A LITTLE DRIVE A LITTLE SWEAT A LOTTA GRACE

ALL. THE PROPER PLATITUDE, A WINNING ATTITUDE, W2. AN ERGONOMIC CHAIR AND CARPAL TUNNEL BRACE

MAN.

I'M REMARKABLY LUCKY THAT I'M THE AFFABLE KIND I'M INCREDIBLY SKILLFUL AT UNLOCKING A FASTENED MIND

I AM ON THE ASCENDANT SKYWARD BOUND, WHAT A TIME! EXCITING DEALS TO CLOSE (*He looks at W1*) A GIRL SO HOT, SHE GLOWS I MEAN, MY SLICE OF LIFE IS PRIME

ALL.

A LITTLE HUSTLE, PLUS A LITTLE MUSCLE, PLUS **MAN.** A LITTLE CHAT A LITTLE STYLE A LOTTA CHARM

ALL.

THE PROPER PLATITUDE, A WINNING ATTITUDE, **MAN.** INNATE CHARISMA AND A LOOKER ON YOUR ARM

ALL.

A LITTLE HUSTLE, PLUS A LITTLE MUSCLE, PLUS ALL. (Continued) A LITTLE PREP A LITTLE LUCK A LOTTA GRIT

THE PROPER PLATITUDE, A WINNING ATTITUDE, **W2.** AMAZING SKILL **MAN.** THAT YOU CAN BILL FOR **W1.** AND A ROLODEX TO KILL FOR **ALL.** AND A MODICUM OF WIT!

BOUQUET TIME

(All three attend a wedding. They watch the wedding procession file in – and very quickly – out.)

W2. CATCH-THE-BOUQUET-TIME! W1. CORNBALL!

(MAN encourages W1 to catch the bouquet)

MAN. DON'T BE A CYNIC, CATCH THE BOUQUET RIGHT HERE OVER HERE, OVER HERE, OVER HEEEERE!

(The women intentionally miss the bouquet. It falls to the floor. MAN and W1 begin to dance. W2 looks lost and W1 encourages MAN to dance with her. As he does, he whispers something in her ear, then turns back to W1. Trying to hide her feelings, W2 abruptly leaves as MAN takes W1 in his arms and they resume dancing. He begins to sing...)

RAINBOWS

MAN.

I LOOKED AT THE BRIDE WHEN SHE SAID, "I DO" AND FANTASIZED THAT SHE WAS YOU AND HE WAS ME AND WE WERE BEING MARRIED W1. WEDDINGS ARE HIGHLY CONTAGIOUS MAN. I'M THINKIN' DIAMOND RINGS W1. COMING TO ONE WAS COURAGEOUS MAN. AND HONEYMOON HOTELS I'M HEARIN' WEDDING BELLS I'VE STARTED SEEIN' THINGS

I'M SEEIN' RAINBOWS ALL OVER THE PLACE AS MANY RAINBOWS AS YOU CAN CHASE I'M SEEIN' SUNSHINE AHEAD ALL YOU CAN SPREAD I SEE A BIG DOUBLE BED OF ROSES FOR YOU AND ME

DON'T INTERRUPT HUSH UP AND LISTEN WHY PUT US ON HOLD? WE'RE RISKIN' MISSIN' OUR POT OF GOLD

LET'S MARRY NOW, PRESENT TENSE WHY PAY TWO RENTS? UNNECESSARY EXPENSE AM I MAKIN' SENSE OR WHAT?

I SEE US HAPPY EVER AFTER A FAIRYTALE LIFE OF LOVE 'N LAUGHTER AS MAN AND WIFE A NORMAN ROCKWELL CLICHÉ KIDS RIGHT AWAY I SEE ME WATCHIN' THE WAY YOU PLAY WITH THEM LET'S HAVE THREE!

TWO BOYS, A GIRL AND ONE DALMATIAN THE WHOLE BALL OF WAX

MAN. (Continued) JOINT DECLARATION! LESS INCOME TAX I'M TALKIN' LIFE A LA MODE JUST DOWN THE ROAD SKIES ARE UNLOADIN' A LOAD OF RAINBOWS FOR YOU AND ME

I'M TALKIN' TURKEY FOR THANKSGIVIN' AND ALL YOU CAN EAT I'M TALKIN' LIVIN' ON EASY STREET I'M TALKIN' BIG TIME HELLO CHAMPAGNE TO GO AND TALK ABOUT ROLLIN' IN DOUGH IT'S GONNA BE — BOY, OH, BOY!

KNOCK ONCE FOR "YES" IF I HAVE SOLD YA AM I GETTIN' THROUGH? OH, HAVE I TOLD YA THAT I LOVE YOU I'M SEEIN' RAINBOWS TO DIE A LIFETIME SUPPLY I MEAN AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE WITH A SKY MARQUEE READIN' RAINBOWS FREE I'LL BE GUARANTEEIN' THEM FROM NOW ON!

(Instead of answering him, she stops him with a kiss and leads him to bed.)

RAINBOWS CODA

W1. ... ALL YOU CAN SPREAD I SEE A BIG DOUBLE BED...

(They make love; he falls asleep. As he sleeps, she ponders...)

NOCTURNE

W1. HOW ABOUT THAT? A REAL PROPOSAL, WITH LOVE AND RAINBOWS AND ALL QUITE A TEMPTING APPEAL, **W1.** (Continued) SO WHY DID I DODGE, DISTRACT HIM, AND STALL?

LOOK AT MY SWEET MISTER HAPPINESS SO BLISSFUL, EACH SNORE IS A PURR DREAMING A LIFETIME OF RAPTURE SO CONTENT, SO SECURE, SO CERTAIN

LOOK HOW HIS FACE IS ALL MASHED, TRY NOT TO LOOK AT THAT DRIBBLE OF DROOL LOOK AT ME BRIMMING WITH PASSION WHEN HE LOOKS LIKE SUCH A FOOL

IT'S LOVE, MUST BE LOVE, THIS FILTER ON MY EYES VEILING LITTLE FAULTS AND FLAWS, TO LOVE IS TO LOVE, IT'S NOT TO ANALYZE, ANALYSIS MIGHT GIVE ME PAUSE...

IT ISN'T THAT I DON'T BELIEVE HE'S CAPABLE OF RAINBOWS ISN'T THAT I THINK HE WON'T SUCCEED NO, IT ISN'T THAT AT ALL, IT'S, WELL, THEY'RE <u>HIS</u> DAMN RAINBOWS HAS HE EVEN WONDERED IF IT'S RAINBOWS THAT I NEED?

I MEAN, IT ISN'T THAT I MIGHT NOT ADORE THEM AND IT ISN'T THAT HE ISN'T FOR ME

IT'S ONLY THAT, FOR NOW I MEAN, HOW DO I KNOW WHO I'LL WANT NO, I MEAN, WHO I'LL BE NO, I MEAN, WHAT I'LL WANT WHAT I MEAN IS, I WANT TO WAIT AND SEE

IT ISN'T UP TO HIM TO MAP OUT MY FUTURE IT ISN'T HIS JOB ISN'T THAT FOR ME TO CHOOSE? IT ISN'T THAT I CAN'T, I CAN W1. (Continued) I WILL, REAL SOON, BUT LOOK, RIGHT NOW ISN'T HE SOMETHING FINE? AREN'T WE HAVING FUN?

AND OH ...

OH, THE DREAMS HE CAN WEAVE, HIS RAINBOWS ARE SUCH A COMFORTING SIGHT MAKES ME WANT TO BELIEVE THAT RAINBOWS ARE MORE THAN WATER AND LIGHT

JUST

LOOK AT MY SWEET MISTER HAPPINESS SO CERTAIN HE KNOWS WHAT I'LL CHOOSE LOOK AT THAT FACE, WHAT A SNAPSHOT, I'D BE HEARTSICK IF I SHOULD LOSE HIM

WHAT HOLDS ME BACK, AM I CRAZY? NO ONE ELSE COULD BE LOVING AS HE I COULD BE FILLED WITH ELATION, IF I ONLY KNEW HIS RAINBOWS WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR ME

(She snuggles against him, as if settling in for the night.)

LITTLE BY LITTLE III

(W2 enters and exchanges a look with W1. All three move into their own spaces.)

W2.

CHOICES WERE EASY WHEN CRAYONS WERE GREEN W1. GREEN AND W2/W1. RED, BLUE, AND YELLOW AND NOTHING BETWEEN ALL. TURQUOISE AND FUCHSIA AND AQUAMARINE MAKE IT MUCH HARDER TO CHOOSE WHICH OF LIFE'S COLORS TO USE

YES

(W2 sits, as if at her desk at work.)

W2.

LOOK AT THIS GRAPH THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT SHOULD HAVE STAYED LATE TO REVIEW THIS LAST NIGHT FIND THE MISTAKE GOTTA COME THROUGH DAMN THE PHONE! Yes!

(W1 appears as if on the other end of the line.)

W1. WELL, HELLO! W2. OH, IT'S YOU!

> W1. Don't sound so thrilled! W2. I'm sorry, just crazy busy...

W1.

SO MEET ME FOR LUNCH W2. I'M UNDER THE GUN W1. YOU STILL HAVE TO EAT, COME ON, MEET ME AT ONE

W2. Well... IF YOU GET THERE FIRST ORDER FOR ME

(W1 anticipates her friend's response and chimes in ...)

W1/W2. SALAD, NO DRESSING, AND

(W2 realizes W1 is teasing her. She pauses... W1 continues.)

W1. HERBAL ICED TEA W2. YOU ARE A SMARTASS W1. IT'S TRUE; HOW'S YOUR LOVE LIFE? W2. JUST FINE, THANKS! AND YOURS? HAVE YOU ANSWERED HIM YET?

(W1 takes a beat before answering...)

W1. COME AND MEET ME FOR LUNCH

W2. What's going on?

W1. One o'clock... BE THERE OR DIE SO MUCH TO TELL YOU W2. I'LL BE THERE W1. 'BYE-BYE!

(The phone call ends. Focus shifts to W2.)

W2.

DID SHE SAY "YES?" WILL THEY BE WED? IS THIS THE MOMENT I'VE PICTURED WITH DREAD? OR MERELY SOME PLOT SHE NEEDS TO DISCUSS, A SECRET I'VE GOT TO KEEP "JUST BETWEEN US"

AND YES, YES, YES IT'S SO ODD THAT DESPITE HOW I'VE GROWN, COME INTO MY OWN, AROUND THEM, I REGRESS

YES, YES, YES

W2. (Continued) IT'S ABSURD, AND MORE PRESSING THAN LUNCH ARE THESE NUMBERS TO CRUNCH AND MY RISING SUCCESS... YES!

(W1 is now waiting impatiently at a restaurant.)

W1. TICK-TOCK TICK-TOCK W2. DAMN IT, I'M LATE, WELL, SHE KNEW I WOULD BE

(W2 steps into W1's space, joining her at the restaurant.)

W1.

(As if she has already ordered...) SALAD, NO DRESSING, AND HERBAL ICED TEA!

W2. Sorry! So... what's going on?

W1.

WELL, THE JOB'S SUBLIME IT'S A FABULOUS FIT I LOVE THE PEOPLE AND THE CHALLENGE, SO EXCITING

W2. And... the big question?

W1.

WELL, THE TRUTH IS I'M NOT PREPARED TO COMMIT AND HE'S UPSET AND I'M CONFUSED AND WE KEEP FIGHTING

W2. I'm sorry...

W1.

SO AM I! IT'S A PUZZLE **W1**. (Continued) THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND I WANT SOMEWHERE TO HIDE I NEED TIME FOR REFLECTING

I MEAN, WHY SO MUCH PRESSURE? EVERY DAY A DEMAND WHY THE RUSH TO DECIDE? YOU WOULD THINK HE'S EXPECTING!

W2. He's just in love...

W1.

WELL, YES, I KNOW THAT I LOVE HIM TOO BUT... I NEED A BREAK; SO DOES HE

W2.

IT'S JUST THE JITTERS W1. IT'S JUST MY LIFE, LOOK, COULD YOU DO A FAVOR FOR ME?

W2. What kind of favor?

W1.

SEE, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M GOING AWAY A LITTLE BUSINESS TRIP ON FRIDAY, OVERNIGHT, THOUGH

W2. So what's the favor?

W1.

WELL, WITH THE STATUS QUO IT'S MUCH SIMPLER TO SAY THAT I'LL BE TRAVELING WITH YOU IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

W2.

OH... YOU WANT ME TO LIE? BUT, I DON'T SEE WHY... Oh ...<u>Is</u> it a business trip? W1. YES — YES AND NO THERE'S THIS CLIENT... W2. I SEE W1. NO, NO YOU DON'T W2. WELL, EXPLAIN IT TO ME

W1.

NO, NO I WON'T YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS AS HE THANKS FOR ASSUMING THE WORST ABOUT ME

YES, YES, YES IT COULD HAPPEN, WE AREN'T CEMENTED, HAVEN'T CONSENTED TO BUY THAT WHITE DRESS

YES,

THERE'S A GUY, I DON'T KNOW IF I CARE, BUT THE CHEMISTRY'S THERE, I'M INTRIGUED, I CONFESS YES!

W2.

I CAN'T GO ALONG YOU KNOW THIS IS WRONG I'M SORRY W1. ME TOO W2. LOOK, I LOVE BOTH OF YOU...

(To herself) YES, YES, YES THIS IS AWFUL, A FRIEND WHO'S IN NEED, I COULD HAVE AGREED TO SUPPORT HER I GUESS

YES, BUT BE HONEST IT'S HIM ON YOUR MIND

W2. (Continued) WITH THOUGHTS YOU'RE INCLINED, AS A RULE, TO SUPPRESS YES...

W1.

(To herself) YES, YES, YES, THIS IS AWFUL, I THOUGHT SHE'D COMPLY JUST ONE LITTLE LIE TO AVOID A BIG MESS YES...

BUT THE FACT IS I NEED SOME MORE TIME IT ISN'T A CRIME TO APPRAISE AND ASSESS YES

(MAN enters unexpectedly. His presence pulls the women back into the scene.)

MAN.

THERE YOU ARE! BOTH OF YOU! HEY, THIS IS GREAT!

W1.

(sotto voce) OH, NO! W2. (sotto voce) Shit! (to MAN) HELLO!

W1. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? MAN. NEWS TO RELATE W1. GOOD OR BAD? MAN. THE BEST! W2. I'M GLAD

MAN. IT'S WONDERFUL NEWS!

W1. THAT WE COULD USE... What?

W2. What?

MAN. WAIT'LL YOU HEAR! IT'S SO GREAT!

(They wait impatiently as MAN grins, milking the moment.)

W1.

WELL, WE'RE WAITING... MAN. FRIDAY AT SIX

W1. What?

MAN. THAT'S WHEN IT CLICKS, WHEN WE MIX WITH OUR DESTINY, CAN'T YOU SEE IT?

W1. See what?

MAN. ME, DEBONAIR YOU, BABE, YOU'RE WEARING AS DARING A DRESS AS YOU DARE, SOMETHING THAT'S TASTEFULLY BARE

W1. Why?

MAN.

(To W1) DINNER DINNER DATE WITH THE MAN WHO'LL CHANGE OUR LIFE

W1. What?

MAN. DINNER YOU AND ME WITH OUR FUTURE AND HIS WIFE

W1. WHEN DO YOU MEAN? MAN. PICTURE THE SCENE, WE'LL CON-VENE, FRIDAY NIGHT, AND HE'LL SIGN

W1/W2. This Friday?

MAN. RIGHT ON THE LUCRATIVE LINE THAT'S WHEN THEY WANT TO MEET MY FIANCÉE

W1/W2. Fiancée?

MAN. YOU'LL PARADE AND I'LL PERSUADE AND

(While the women absorb his news, he sings to himself...)

YES, YES, YES, WHEN SHE SEES ME IN TOTAL CONTROL AND SEES ME CAJOLE HIM WITH CHARM AND FINESSE

YES, YES, YES I WILL DAZZLE HER THEN SHE WILL SEE THAT, THEN SHE'LL AGREE THAT IT'S TIME TO PROGRESS YES!

W1. (Addressing MAN) WELL, IT'S REALLY GREAT YOU HOOKED UP WITH THIS MAN MAN. THIS FINANCIER W1. I'M VERY PROUD MAN. AS YOU SHOULD BE, BABE

(Sensing an impending fight, W2 tries to keep things positive.)

W2. Congratulations! MAN. (Oblivious to W1's distress; still preening) Thank you.

W1. (Unrelenting) But... WHEN YOU MADE THIS DATE AND CONCOCTED THIS PLAN DID IT OCCUR TO YOU AT ALL TO CHECK WITH ME, "BABE?"

> MAN. What? W2. (Bracing for the inevitable explosion) Oh, God!

W1.

IF YOU'D CHECKED ABOUT FRIDAY, THERE'S A FACT YOU'D HAVE KNOWN. I'LL BE GONE FAR AWAY SO FORGET HAVING ME THERE

MAN. What are you talking about?

W2. (Instinctively trying to keep the peace, she explains...) It's just a business trip...

(As soon as the words are out, she realizes she has just done what she said she wouldn't – she has lied to cover for W1. Meanwhile, W1 barrels ahead. The fight escalates.)

W1.

WITH RESPECT TO THAT EVENING KEEP THE DATE ON YOUR OWN 'CAUSE YOUR SWEET FIANCÉE WHICH I'M <u>NOT</u>, WILL NOT BE THERE

MAN. YOU HAVE TO COME W1. DO I? MAN. YES W1. SAYS WHO?

MAN. Me!

W1.

NO MATTER WHAT I'D PREFER? MAN. JUST CHANGE YOUR PLANS THEY'RE EXPECTING YOU W1. THEY'RE EXPECTING A FEMALE TAKE HER!

(She indicates W2)

W2/MAN. What!?

MAN. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE? CAN'T YOU GIVE ME A BREAK AND CHANGE YOUR PLANS? W1. NO, YOU CHANGE YOURS! MAN. I CAN'T! W1. I KNEW IT

W2. (Still reeling from W1's suggestion and rejecting any possibility that she would go on the date with MAN, she asserts herself...) Look, I can't go...

(W1 and MAN don't even hear her; the fight continues.)

MAN.

IT'S MY WHOLE CAREER IT'S OUR FUTURE AT STAKE I NEED YOU THERE **W1.** WELL, IF THAT'S TRUE THEN YOU JUST BLEW IT...

(W1 storms away.)

MAN. I DON'T UNDERSTAND I HAD IT ALL PLANNED EVERYTHING'S RUINED! W2. YOU'LL FIX IT MAN. UNLESS... COME WITH ME FRIDAY? W1. OH, NO

MAN.

PLEASE SAY YES! PLEASE ACQUIESCE COME AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY GIRL BE MY FRIEND

W2.

IF THEY BELIEVE I'LL BE YOUR BRIDE LATER, WHAT THEN?

MAN.

THEN I'LL TELL THEM YOU DIED BUT I WON'T LET THIS FIGHT BLOW MY CHANCES THAT NIGHT

(To himself) WON'T GIVE IN THIS TIME, I'M GONNA WIN, YES, YES

W2.

(*To herself*) IF I FOLLOW THIS THROUGH I'LL HELP THEM BOTH ISN'T THAT TRUE?

W2/MAN. YES, YES

W1. (*To herself, in her own space*) I'M TIRED OF FEELING OBLIGED TO BE THERE I HAVE MY OWN LIFE, HIS DEMANDS ARE UNFAIR!

W2.

(To MAN, deciding to go) YES! MAN. (To W2) YES? (W2 answers MAN. Simultaneously W1 makes up her mind.)

W2/W1.

YES, ALL. (To themselves) IT'S DECIDED THE EVENING AHEAD COULD TURN OUT TO BE DREADFUL BUT NEVERTHELESS

YES, YES, YES I MUST DO WHAT I FEEL I MUST DO TO BE TRUE TO THE PRINCIPLES THAT I PROFESS YES!

W2. TRUE TO MY FRIENDS W1. TRUE TO MYSELF MAN. TRUE TO MY DREAMS ALL. YES!

(During the musical transition, W1 looks at MAN and W2. They each turn away, leaving her to contemplate her decision.)

NOCTURNE (Reprise)

W1.

IT ISN'T LIKE THIS TRIP WILL END US FOREVER I DOUBT THAT IT COULD IT'S ONLY THAT I NEED TO KNOW IT'S REALLY WHY I HAVE TO GO TO KNOW...

(The focus shifts to MAN and W2, just prior to the business dinner. MAN is nervously coaching W2 for the evening ahead.)

THE SCHMOOZE

MAN. THEY'RE FROM MONTPELIER

HE OWNS HALF THE STATE

W2. Right!

MAN. HIS NAME IS NATHAN, DO NOT CALL HIM NATE

W2. Check!

MAN.

HER NAME IS KATYA, PLEASE, DON'T CALL HER KATE

W2. Yup!

MAN.

THEY CAN MAKE WAITING A VERY SHORT WAIT SO, LAUGH AT HIS JOKES FLATTER HIS WIFE REMEMBER, IT'S ONLY THE REST OF MY LIFE

BUT DON'T BE TOO PUSHY DON'T COME ON TOO STRONG REMEMBER I TOLD THEM WE PLAN TO BE MARRIED SO IF IT COMES UP PLAY ALONG

(They sit down to dinner and address the other, unseen couple.)

W2. FABULOUS DRESS SHALL I GUESS? OF COURSE, IT'S CHANEL IT'S "LABELS FOR LESS" YOU'RE KIDDING ME, YES? WELL, NO ONE COULD TELL ON YOU, IT'S CHANEL!

(MAN attempts to pick up where W2 left off...)

MAN. DYNAMITE TIE GRABS THE EYE

(In her nervousness, W2 can't stop babbling and interrupts him ...)

W2. AND DOESN'T LET GO IT BRISTLES WITH CLOUT IT LEAVES NOT A DOUBT THAT YOU'RE YOUR OWN GUY --

(They realize W2 has made a faux pas, as she repeats "Nathan's" response...)

W2. THE RESTAURANT'S TIE? (She perseveres...)

I'LL HAVE WHAT YOU'RE DRINKING I LOVE SCOTCH AND SPRITE I COULD DRINK IT ALL NIGHT BON APPETITE! –

(She corrects herself, using the French pronunciation this time.)

W2. Teet – MAN. (As if he's asking "How could you have mispronounced that?") Tite?

(She surreptitiously takes a big swig of her drink, trying to hide her distaste for the combination of Scotch and Sprite. He focuses on the other couple, continuing the small talk.)

MAN. YOU'RE FROM VERMONT WHO COULD WANT A LOVELIER STATE

(W2 chimes in once again, slightly feeling the effects of the Scotch.)

W2. THIS TOWN'S ON THE SKIDS THEY SHOOT LITTLE KIDS, IT'S TRUE

MAN. IT GIVES A NEW MEANING TO URBAN DECAY W2. SMALL WONDER THAT PEOPLE ARE MOVING AWAY FLEEING IN FEAR MAN. YOU BOUGHT A HOUSE HERE? BOTH. TODAY!

(Horrified, they look at each other, then face the other couple, as if in response to a question.)

W2.

WEDDING PLANS? WHAT WEDDING PLANS? WHOSE WEDDING?

(MAN puts his arm around her shoulders and gives her a "reminder" hug. She gets the message.)

W2.

OH, YOU MEAN MINE! RIGHT AWAY MAN. MOST ANY DAY NOW W2. MONDAY! COME RAIN OR SHINE WAITER, PLEASE ANOTHER OF THESE BUT NOT SO MUCH SPRITE NATE --- NAT --- NATHANIEL

MAN. Nathan!

W2.

(To MAN, losing her cool.) RIGHT!

(The waiter delivers her drink. She takes a big swig. He keeps trying...)

MAN. FEELS LIKE A STORM VERY WARM FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR

W2.

IT'S MORE LIKE JULY **BOTH.** A NEAR RECORD HIGH I HEAR **MAN.** PERHAPS WE SHOULD ORDER

W2.

(Going for broke) AND SPEAKING OF GRANTS SHOULD WE FOUR BE RAISING A TOAST IN ADVANCE? DOES SOMEONE WE KNOW STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE? I JUST BLEW IT, RIGHT?

MAN. YOU'RE MUCH TOO POLITE BOTH. NO MORE SCOTCH AND SPRITE W2. FOR ME

(Throughout the next section, he tries to take the conversational lead, but she won't let him get a word in...)

BOTH.

SO --W2. GRANTED, I SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT UP THE GRANT BOTH. DON'T W2. KNOW WHO'S MORE POTTED, MYSELF OR THAT PLANT BOTH. DI EASE

PLEASE, **W2.** EVEN IF YOU COULD FORGIVE ME I CAN'T BUT I GUARANTEE NO MORE THIRD DEGREE QUEL PUSHY OF ME TO PRESS

(She stops short as if listening intently. MAN perks up.)

MAN. YOU'RE DRINKING TO WHO? W2. (To MAN) THEY'RE DRINKING TO YOU BOTH. I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT

(They watch the other couple leave, then they too exit the restaurant, each feeling triumphant.)

BOTH.

YES!

(In their excitement, they kiss. The music and lights change. She pulls out of the kiss, but he remains frozen as if time is suspended. We hear W2's internal thoughts as she sings...)

TAKE THE WORLD AWAY

W2.

OH, MY GOD...

OH, PLEASE TAKE THE WORLD AWAY OH, PLEASE MAKE HIM LONG TO STAY IN THIS DREAM MAKE IT LAST, I PRAY TAKE THE WORLD AWAY

OH, PLEASE FOR A SINGLE NIGHT OH, PLEASE CAN'T I HAVE THE RIGHT TO DO WRONG? HOW I WISH I MIGHT TAKE THE WORLD AWAY

FOR ONCE CAN'T I, ONCE, BE RASH AND WILD? FOR ONCE BE A RECKLESS FOOL? FOR ONCE, CAN'T HE READ MY MIND? CAN'T I TAKE THE LEAD? LET MY PASSIONS RULE?

W2. (Continued) OH, PLEASE IF IT'S MEANT TO BE OH, PLEASE LET HIM LOOK AND SEE ALL MY DREAMS ARE OF HIM WITH ME TAKE THE WORLD AWAY

OH, PLEASE MAKE TODAY THE DAY TAKE THE WORLD AWAY

(She leans in and kisses him, resuming the embrace as if it had never stopped. He kisses back, but then abruptly breaks it off.)

HOMEWORK (Reprise II)

(After an awkward, pregnant pause, he attempts to ignore what just happened.)

MAN. WELL, THANKS, WHAT A FRIEND! W2. (Crushed, but covering) OH, SURE... MAN. YOU WERE GREAT! W2. NO PROBLEM, OLD FRIEND (Desperate to get away) GOOD NIGHT

MAN. WHAT? W2. IT'S LATE MAN. IT IS? W2. Uh-huh 'BYE MAN. 'BYE

(She quickly leaves. He begins talking to himself, trying to calm himself down.)

OKAY

MAN. OKAY, OKAY, OKAY!

TAKE A BREATH AND GET YOUR BEARINGS OKAY, SCREW YOUR HEAD ON STRAIGHT AND QUICK

MAN, YOU KNOW THAT SUCH A PAIRING'S TOO OUTRAGEOUS TO CONSIDER SHE'S LIKE FAMILY WHICH MEANS YOU'RE SICK!

OKAY IT'S BECAUSE OF ALL THE WORRY AND WAY TOO MUCH SCOTCH AND STRESS AND SPRITE

BUT SHE LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY COULD SHE TELL WHAT I WAS FEELING? DID IT SHOCK HER SO THAT SHE TOOK FLIGHT?

THIS IS MORONIC! WE'VE BEEN BUDDIES SINCE THE EARTH WAS FLAT PURELY PLATONIC IF I'D KNOWN THAT SHE COULD KISS LIKE THAT! GOTTA GET A GRIP NIP IT IN THE — THIS IS TOO ABSURD PLUS, NOTHING HAPPENED NOTHING MEANINGFUL OCCURRED

OKAY MAKE AN EFFORT TO RECOVER OKAY GET THE HORMONE RUSH TO HALT!

COULD THIS BE BECAUSE MY LOVER LEFT ME ALL ALONE THIS EVENING? YES, IT COULD IN FACT, IT'S ALL HER FAULT!

IF SHE HAD STAYED HERE

MAN. (Continued) THESE EMOTIONS WOULD HAVE NEVER SEEN THE LIGHT AND IF I STRAYED HERE WHO COULD BLAME ME, IT MIGHT EVEN SERVE HER RIGHT EVEN THOUGH IT'S WRONG WHAT THE HELL IS — THIS IS SO DERANGED SINCE NOTHING HAPPENED NOT A SINGLE THING HAS CHANGED

OKAY, GET A GRIP OR MEDICATION OKAY? AND IF ALL ELSE FAILS, THEN PRAY

THAT THIS LINGERING SENSATION IS A PASSING ABERRATION GOD, I WISH SHE HADN'T GONE AWAY

I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE NOW BUT THE ONE I WANT TO PHONE NOW WOULD BE HER, AND THAT IS NOT OKAY!

IF YOU ONLY KNEW

(Lights up on W1, in her own space.)

W1.

WELL, IF ANYONE TOLD ME YESTERDAY HOW I'D FEEL IN THE MORNING LIGHT I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LAUGHED OUT LOUD AT THE THOUGHT I'D REGRET LAST NIGHT

BUT, I HAVE TO CONFRONT THE SIMPLE TRUTH THOUGH IT COMES WITH A NASTY STING WHAT I HOPED MIGHT BECOME A NEW ROMANCE WAS FOR HIM JUST A ONE NIGHT THING

NOW, THE LOVE THAT I BRUSHED AWAY OH, HOW PRECIOUS IT SEEMS TODAY...

(Referring to MAN) IF YOU ONLY KNEW

W2. (Continued) HOW MUCH I HAVE LEARNED ABOUT MYSELF AND ME AND YOU WOULD YOU UNDERSTAND?

ALL MY PETTY ANGER ALL MY PRIDE AND GREED, ALL GONE ALL I FEEL IS SORRY IF YOU ONLY KNEW COULD WE GO ON?

IF YOU ONLY KNEW LEFT YOU, OH, SO BRIEFLY BUT THE CHANGES I'VE BEEN THROUGH SINCE THEN MAYBE YOU'D FORGIVE ME...

(Focus on W2, in her own space, also referring to MAN.)

W2.

IF YOU ONLY KNEW ALL THE SECRETS HELD I WONDER WHAT YOU'D WANT TO DO WHO YOU'D WANT TO LOVE

I WAS SUCH A COWARD WHEN I RAN AWAY LAST NIGHT WHY THIS DAMN COMPULSION TO BE SURE I DO WHAT'S FAIR AND RIGHT? IF YOU ONLY KNEW ALL THE LOVE I'M SAVING LOVE SO STRONG, SO DEEP, SO OVERDUE MAYBE THEN YOU'D SEE ME IF YOU ONLY KNEW SEE ME AND PERHAPS LOVE ME TOO

W2/W1. IF YOU ONLY KNEW

(Focus on MAN in his own space, referring to W1.)

MAN. IF YOU ONLY KNEW I FEEL SO DISLOYAL WHICH IS CRAZY, BUT IT'S TRUE HELP ME UNDERSTAND

W1/W2. IF YOU ONLY KNEW

WHY THIS STRAIN BETWEEN US? HOW DID ALL OUR TROUBLES START? DON'T YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU AND I HATE THE WAY WE'VE GROWN APART

ALL.

IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT A FOOL I FEEL I WISH I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO

MAN.

WOULD YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

W1. WOULD YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

W2.

COULD YOU SEE WHAT'S TRUE? ALL. WOULD YOU SEE HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU? W1. IF YOU W2. IF YOU MAN. IF YOU ALL. IF YOU ONLY KNEW

LITTLE BY LITTLE IV

W1. HIDING OUR FEELINGS, MAN/W1. AFRAID THEY MIGHT SHOW FIGHTING TO HOLD ON,

ALL. AFRAID TO LET GO DREADING THE DAY WHEN WE JUST OVERFLOW ON AN EMOTIONAL ROLL W2. FRIGHTENED WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL

YES (Reprise)

(W1 approaches MAN.)

W1. HI MAN. HI SO GLAD TO SEE YOU MAN. YOU MEAN THAT?

W1. OH, YES

(Awkward pause)

BOTH. HOW WAS YOUR EVENING?

W1. You first...

MAN.

BIG SUCCESS

W1. See — you didn't need me! MAN. Actually, she went as you...

W1. Oh... well... IT'S WONDERFUL NEWS...

(She hugs him. He returns the embrace, then breaks it.)

MAN. How did your trip go?

W1. NOT AS I PLANNED

MAN. Why?

W1.

LOOK, TO BE CANDID, I'VE LANDED MYSELF IN A MESS, CONFESSION TIME I'VE BEEN A FOOL I HOPE THAT YOU'LL KEEP YOUR COOL WHEN I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED

MAN.

TELL ME **W1.** FEELINGS I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE FEELINGS FOR THIS GUY **MAN.** FEELINGS? **W1.** YES, THESE SEXUAL FEELINGS **MAN.** SO HAVE I!

W1. What?

MAN. NOT FOR A GUY!

W1. For who?

MAN. I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT, WHEN I, WELL, WHEN SHE AND I KISSED

W1. What?

MAN. FEELINGS AROSE THAT PERSIST

W1. You kissed her?

MAN. I'VE BEEN A TOTAL WRECK GUESS YOU HAVE TOO I'M SO GLAD WE BOTH FEEL BAD...

(He comes toward her as if to take her in his arms. She steps back away from him, still processing her feelings of betrayal and shock.)

IF YOU LOVED ME

W1.

IF YOU LOVED ME, HONESTLY LOVED ME HOW COULD THIS OCCUR?

MAN. What?

W1.

IF YOU LOVED ME, TOTALLY LOVED ME HOW COULD YOU KISS HER?

MAN. But nothing happened!

W1.

NEVER ONCE DID I SURMISE NEVER! WHAT A SWEET SURPRISE YOU ARE NOT THE MAN I THOUGHT YOU WERE! IF YOU LOVED ME

MAN.

YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU LET ME PLEASE EXPLAIN W1. IF YOU LOVED ME MAN. GOD DAMN IT, I DO W1. NO NEED TO BE PROFANE MAN. Shit!

W1.

HOPE YOU'RE GLAD FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE HOPE YOU HAD A LOT OF FUN MAN. STOP IT! W1. GO TO HELL! MAN. THIS IS INSANE! YOU SAID YOU HAD FEELINGS TOO SO CAN'T YOU COMPREHEND?

W1. NO! I DID NOT HAVE FEELINGS FOR YOUR OLDEST, DEAREST FRIEND

MAN.

BUT, NOTHING HAPPENED W1. DON'T BELIEVE YOU MAN. BUT IT'S TRUE W1. KISSING ISN'T NOTHING SO, DID SHE HAVE FEELINGS TOO?

MAN.

NO! IF YOU LOVED ME... YOU'D TRY TO UNDERSTAND ... Please!

W1.

IF YOU LOVED ME... TELL ME, WAS THIS PLANNED?

MAN.

WHAT A LOUSY THING TO SAY W1. OH, WAS WHAT YOU DID OKAY?

MAN.

NO,

BUT THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND

MAN. IF YOU LOVED ME...

W1. IF YOU LOVED ME...

(They part)

W1.

(To herself) GREAT, THIS IS GREAT, WHAT A HATEFUL THING BETRAYED BY MISS PROPER-AND-PRIM

W1. (Continued) (She confronts W2) FRIEND, WHAT A FRIEND! WELL, DEPEND ON THIS — OUR FRIENDSHIP IS DEAD

W2.

WHAT IS THIS? W1. IT'S DEAD AND BURIED! FINISHED!

W2.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? W1. DON'T PRETEND YOU'RE INNOCENT, HE TOLD ME THAT YOU KISSED

W2. He what?

W1.

DON'T BE COY, YOU PLANNED IT, YOU ARRANGED THIS LITTLE TRYST

W2. No! It wasn't like that...

W1.

AFTER I EXPLAINED TO YOU ALL THAT I WAS GOING THROUGH GONE FOR JUST ONE NIGHT, LOOK WHAT I MISSED!

(MAN enters. They don't see him as he listens to their confrontation.)

W2.

HOW COULD YOU ACCUSE ME? WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS OUR WHOLE LIVES LONG **W1.** HOW COULD YOU ABUSE MY TRUST? SOME FRIEND! **W2.** OH, NO, YOU'RE WRONG IT'S YOU WHO HAS ABUSED A TRUST HOW WAS YOUR AFFAIR? DID YOU FIND YOUR ANSWER? DID YOU? HOW DID HE COMPARE?

W2. (Continued) DID YOU DO IT? W1. NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS W2. OH, MY GOD, YOU DID! W1. IF I DID, IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS W2. YOU MADE IT MY BUSINESS

(MAN steps into the scene, confronting them ...)

MAN. IS IT MY BUSINESS? IS IT THE TRUTH?

W1. Yes

MAN. (to W2) AND YOU KNEW IT... W2. Yes...

MAN. (to W1, throwing her words back at her) IF YOU LOVED ME... W1. (to W2, transferring the blame) IF YOU LOVED ME... MAN. (also to W2) IF YOU LOVED ME...

I'M NOT (Reprise)

(Stunned that they've both turned on her.)

W2.

EXCUSE ME IF I ASK YOU BOTH, HOW DARE YOU? JUST WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK FRIENDS ARE FOR? W2.

CONDEMNING ME WHEN ALL I'VE DONE IS SPARE YOU WELL, GUESS WHAT — NO MORE!

(MAN tries to say something. She stops him cold.)

W2. NOT A WORD YOU LISTEN GOOD! I'M SICK OF THIS ETERNAL SQUEEZE WITH BOTH OF YOU TO TRY TO PLEASE I'VE HAD IT AND THE FACTS ARE THESE.

(To W1.) THAT YOU, FRIEND, YOU ARE SELFISHNESS DEFINED (To MAN.) AND YOU, PAL, YOU'RE AS DENSE AS YOU ARE BLIND

(To both.) I'M NOT, WELL, I WAS BUT NOW I'M THROUGH I WON'T ACCEPT THE BLAME FOR YOUR GUILT OR GRIEF OR SHAME SO THAT'S IT NOW I QUIT NOW I USED TO CARE A LOT WHEN WE WERE FRIENDS, BUT NOW WE'RE NOT!

(She leaves.)

TELL ME

(Alone with W1, he struggles to express all his conflicting emotions.)

MAN.

TELL ME HOW TO TELL YOU WHAT I'M FEELING TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK I OUGHT TO SAY YOU'RE THE ONE WHO ALWAYS HAS THE ANSWERS TELL ME HOW YOU THINK THIS SCENE SHOULD PLAY

TELL ME WHY I TRUSTED THAT YOU LOVED ME TELL ME HOW I OVERLOOKED EACH CLUE WAS I REALLY THAT NAIVE? OR DID I NEED TO MAKE BELIEVE? OR DID I THINK MY LOVE COULD MAKE IT TRUE?

THE WORDS YOU ALWAYS WHISPER, WORDS I ALWAYS LOVE TO HEAR THOSE TENDER, LOVING PHRASES SO IMPASSIONED, SO SINCERE...

MAN. (Continued) TELL ME ONCE AGAIN THAT YOU ADORE ME TELL ME ALL THE SPECIAL REASONS WHY TELL ME SWEETLY FACE TO FACE HOW NO ONE ELSE CAN TAKE MY PLACE TELL ME ONCE AGAIN THAT LOVELY LIE

TELL ME HOW IT FEELS TO HEAR ME TELL YOU GOOD-BYE

(He leaves.)

I OUGHT TO CRY

(Alone, she faces up to what she has done.)

W1. WELL, I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO CRY FOR GOODNESS KNOWS THAT'S WHAT A NORMAL GIRL WOULD DO SHED A TEAR OR TWO FOR LOVE FOR LOVE GONE BY, BUT CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TO SIGH

CAN'T SHED A SINGLE TEAR AND SUDDENLY I KNOW SUDDENLY, ALTHOUGH IT'S NO SURPRISE

I TOOK HIS LOVE FOR GRANTED, MINE FOREVER HE COULDN'T LEAVE; HE WOULDN'T DARE NO MATTER WHAT I DID OR HOW I HURT HIM I HAD TO PROVE HE'D ALWAYS CARE

AND NOW I KNOW I OUGHT TO CRY MY LITTLE GAMES HAVE BEEN AS POINTLESS AS CAN BE WHY SO LONG TO SEE SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ME

WELL, I CAN CHANGE OR IS THAT JUST ANOTHER LIE? I OUGHT TO KNOW I OUGHT TO TRY I OUGHT TO CRY

LITTLE BY LITTLE V

(With a new energy, they attempt to rebuild their lives.)

W2. LITTLE BY LITTLE W2/MAN. LITTLE BY LITTLE MAN/W1. LITTLE BY LITTLE ALL. LITTLE BY LITTLE

LITTLE BY LITTLE YOU'RE FACED WITH THE FACT THIS IS YOUR LIFE AND THERE'S NO SECOND ACT IT'S UP TO YOU TO GET THROUGH IT INTACT NO ONE CAN LIVE IT BUT YOU LITTLE BY LITTLE, YOU DO

SO IT GOES

(Time is passing; life goes on. The three former friends, each in their own worlds, remark on how their lives have changed.)

ALL.

MY LIFE IS BRIMMING, BUZZING NEW PASTIMES BY THE SCORE W1. I'M CATCHING EVERY BALLGAME; EACH MOVIE FILLED WITH GORE! W2. I'VE STARTED PUMPING IRON MAN. I'VE CONQUERED PASTRY DOUGHS ALL. BECOMING MUCH MORE ROUNDED AND IT SHOWS SO IT GOES NEW PALS, NEW DATES, NEW PROJECTS W1. GOLF! W2. HIP-HOP! MAN. MACRAME!

W2/W1.

EACH DAY'S A NEW ADVENTURE MAN. EACH NIGHT'S A PASSION PLAY ALL. WITH EVERY WEEK THAT PASSES MY INDEPENDENCE GROWS I MEAN, I'M LIKE A HUMAN BLOOMING ROSE SO IT GOES MEETING LOTS OF PEOPLE AND I'M BRANCHING OUT LIKE MAD W1. GOING, SEEING, DOING, W2. HAVING FUN I'VE NEVER HAD MAN. I'M THE LEADING MONARCH OF THE SOCIAL BUTTERFLIES ALL. BOY, IF THEY COULD SEE ME, THEY WOULD NOT BELIEVE THEIR EYES* ALL. MY DATE LAST NIGHT, INTRIGUING CHOCK FULL OF CHARM AND QUIPS W2. HE WORE THE COOLEST EARRINGS PIERCED THROUGH HIS TONGUE AND LIPS MAN. SHE WAS A BRILLIANT WOMAN BUT THEN SHE PICKED HER NOSE W1. IF NOT FOR HIS OBSESSION WITH MY TOES - ! ALL. SO IT GOES THE PHONE THAT RINGS WITH FIX-UPS THERE'S NO ESCAPE, I FEAR W1. MY BOSS'S SISTER'S DENTIST WITH HAIR COMBED EAR-TO-EAR W2. MY NEIGHBOR'S SON, THE SHRINK WHO LIKES WEARING PANTYHOSE MAN. MY BARBER'S TWO-TON NIECE IN SKIN-TIGHT CLOTHES

ALL. SO IT GOES

I WILL BET MY FORMER FRIENDS ARE HAVING GRAND AFFAIRS W1.

SHE IS DATING GENIUSES

W2.

SHE'S JUGGLING BILLIONAIRES

MAN.

BET THEY'RE BOTH SO HAPPY;

BET THEY'RE GLAD THEY'RE RID OF ME ALL.

BET THEY BOTH HAVE LEARNED HOW LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP OUGHT TO BE

(The mood shifts. Their continuing sense of sadness and loss surfaces.)

W1/MAN.

CAN'T FIND A FRIEND TO TALK TO NOT LIKE I COULD WITH HER

W2.

WHAT IF THEY'RE BACK TOGETHER AS CLOSE AS THEY ONCE WERE? ALL. I'VE GOT THIS NIGHTMARE FEELING I'VE LOST A PRICELESS GIFT I'M WIDE AWAKE AT LAST, GOD KNOWS BUT

THEY HAVEN'T MISSED ME, I SUPPOSE AND SO IT GOES, SO IT GOES, SO IT GOES

POPCORN II

(All three file into seats at the movies. He holds a big box of popcorn. On the accents of the music, they discover one another – first MAN and W2, then MAN and W1, then the two women. They sink into their seats, incredulous, exploring their separate thoughts and feelings.)

ALL.

I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT THIS IS HAPPENING! W1/W2. BOTH AT ONCE! AND WHEN I LOOK LIKE SHIT! MAN. SEVEN ZILLION SEATS TO CHOOSE FROM AND THEY SIT RIGHT NEXT TO ME! ALL. YES, I GUESS IT COULD BE PURE COINCIDENCE INDEPENDENTLY WE CHANCED TO PICK TUESDAY AFTERNOON TO CATCH THE SAME DAMN FLICK W2/W1. DID SHE KNOW

DID SHE KNOW HE WAS GONNA BE HERE? THAT WOULD MAKE MY DAY MAN. DID THEY FOLLOW ME HERE? ALL. SHOULD I GO OR STAY?

MAN.

ALL THE TIMES THAT I RELIVED EACH MOMENT AND THOUGHT OF BRILLIANT THINGS TO SAY SO, COME ON, SO WHERE'S THAT SNAPPY REPARTÉE?

I COULD OFFER THEM SOME POPCORN THEY COULD TAKE IT OR REFUSE THEY ALREADY HATE MY GUTS, SO WHAT'S TO LOSE?

(He contemplates passing the popcorn to W1, then abruptly decides on W2. In her surprise and nervousness, she begins compulsively eating the popcorn as W1 observes.)

W1.

WHY'S HE PASSING IT TO HER, INSTEAD OF ME? DON'T BE DUMB, YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHY FUNNY HOW THEY ALWAYS DID SEE EYE TO EYE I HATED THAT

W2.

CAREFUL, DON'T GO READING TOO MUCH INTO THIS FRIENDLY OVERTURE AND NOTHING MORE DON'T YOU DARE BECOME A DOORMAT LIKE BEFORE (She defiantly throws back the popcorn that was in her hand.)

MAN.

DON'T PANIC FIGURE OUT YOUR FEELINGS (He looks at W1) WHAT EMOTIONS STIR? NOT A SHRED OF LONGING; (He looks at W2) BUT WHAT ABOUT HER? COULD THIS MEETING BE A DATE WITH DESTINY?

(MAN passes the popcorn back to W2. She cautiously takes some.)

W2.

COULD THIS BE A TRICK OF FATE? W1. WELL, TO HELL WITH IT! LET HER PUT ON THE WEIGHT!

(Not wanting to hurt W1, MAN passes the popcorn to her too. W2 observes and cautions herself.)

W2.

SEE, HE'S PASSING HER THE POPCORN DON'T ASSUME IT'S OVER YET W1. NOT MUCH LEFT, BUT I WILL TAKE WHAT I CAN GET

(W1 gratefully eats some popcorn. MAN begins to pass the box back and forth as all three dig in.)

ALL.

AS LONG AS WE KEEP PASSING POPCORN THERE'S AN OPEN LINE THERE'S COMMUNICATION AND THAT'S A GOOD SIGN

W2. (Reaching in and coming up empty.) HOW MUCH LONGER CAN WE KEEP ON DOING THIS WHEN WE KNOW THAT WE'VE RUN OUT? YEAH, BUT ISN'T THAT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT

(She goes back for "more." They all realize the box is empty but MAN keeps passing it and they all keep pretending to eat.)

W2/W1. WHEN YOU WANNA NURSE A FRIENDSHIP

W2/W1. (Continued) THAT'S BECOME A LITTLE SICK FUNNY HOW A LITTLE POPCORN DOES THE TRICK

ALL.

NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE POPCORN WHEN A FRIENDSHIP'S ON THE ROCKS EVEN WHEN YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING IN THE BOX!

(On the final note of the song, as they grab for the popcorn once more, their hands connect. Now, they sing to each other, no longer at the movies.)

I'M A ROTTEN PERSON

W1. I'M... I'M... W2. I'M...

W1. I'M A ROTTEN PERSON I MEAN IT, ROTTEN TO THE CORE I RUINED EVERYTHING AND I DO UNDERSTAND WE'LL NEVER BE LIKE BEFORE

I'VE BEEN A SELFISH, ROTTEN PERSON WHICH ISN'T HOW I MEANT TO LIVE SO, LET ME PLEASE MAKE AMENDS I WANT TO BE FRIENDS I HOPE YOU CAN BOTH FORGIVE

MAN. THAT'S NOT SO EASY W1. I KNOW IT'S NOT W2. NO, IT'S NOT W1. AGREED! NO, IT'S NOT EASY BUT IF I GROVEL AND BEG AND PLEAD? W1. (Continued) REPEATING I'M A DEEPLY ROTTEN PERSON NO OTHER WORD FOR ME APPLIES I'M REALLY SORRY, I AM AND DAMN, HOW I MISS YOU GUYS

MAN.

(To W1) IT'S TRUE THAT YOU'RE A ROTTEN PERSON YOU'RE REALLY GOOD, THE BEST, A PRO BUT I'M OBLIGED TO ADMIT WE TWO DIDN'T FIT WE'D NEVER HAVE WORKED **W1.** I KNOW

MAN.

(To W2) THE FACT IS I'M A ROTTEN PERSON I WAS A LOUSY FRIEND TO YOU TO TRY TO MAKE IT YOUR FAULT THAT VERBAL ASSAULT I'M SORRY FOR THAT

W1.

(To W2) ME TOO (To both) WE COULD START OVER PERHAPS RECAPTURE OUR GOLDEN YOUTH

ALL.

(Thinking it through) WE COULD START OVER W1.

IF WE BEGIN WITH A VOW OF TRUTH ...

(MAN and W2 stop and stare at W1. Deciding to trust W1's sincerity... MAN agrees.)

MAN.

OKAY

(Weighing the impact of agreeing, W2 decides it's time at last to reveal her secret feelings.)

W2.

OKAY...

W2. (Continued) THEN... I'M A ROTTEN PERSON W1. NO, YOU'RE A SAINT! W2. NO, THAT'S NOT TRUE THERE IS A SECRET I'VE KEPT FOR YEAR AFTER YEAR BUT NOW, WELL, THE TRUTH COMES DUE

I'M A ROTTEN PERSON FOR ONE AWFUL REASON (To W1) I LOVE HIM (To MAN) I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU

- (W2 moves toward MAN as if to kiss him. She stops abruptly when she realizes that he is staring at her in disbelief. She steps away and averts her gaze.)
- (STARLIGHT music is heard. All three resume their positions from the first time they sang STARLIGHT, as if remembering that decisive moment in their lives.)

STARLIGHT (Reprise)

ALL. STARLIGHT STARBRIGHT FIRST STAR I SEE TONIGHT...

(MAN and W1 exchange looks. W1 looks away, smiling at the inevitable. Released and relieved, MAN turns hopefully to W2, just at the same moment she is turning toward him. They come together and kiss.)

MAN. OH, MY GOD W2. OH, YES, YES, YE...

(So excited he can't wait for her to finish the word, MAN cuts her off with another kiss. She joyfully returns his ardor. W1 observes and comments.)

A JOURNEY THAT NEVER ENDS

W1.

RIGHT NOW EVERYTHING BEGINS TO BE CLEAR AND THOUGH WE CAN'T BE SURE WHERE WE GO FROM HERE IT SEEMS WE'RE ON A JOURNEY THAT NEVER ENDS

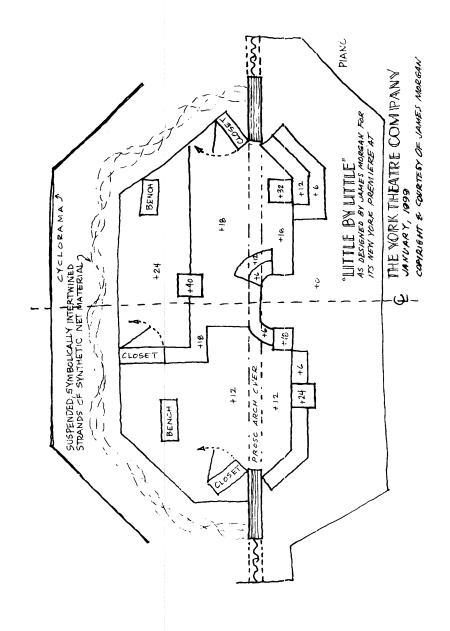
W2/MAN. **RIGHT NOW** LIFE PRESENTS A STUNNING NEW TWIST AS LOVE REVEALS A PATH THAT WE ALMOST MISSED ALL. WE MUST BE ON A JOURNEY THAT NEVER ENDS W1/W2. THESE ARE THE PEOPLE MAN. THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE ALL. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED CLOSE AT HAND NOW, AT LAST, I UNDERSTAND THESE ARE MY FRIENDS. BUT TO FLOURISH AS FRIENDS. WE MUST GROW GROW TO SEE THAT NO. LIFE WON'T BE THE WAY WE SUPPOSED AND LOVE HAS MANY LAYERS TO BE DISCLOSED AND THOUGH WE'VE CHANGED

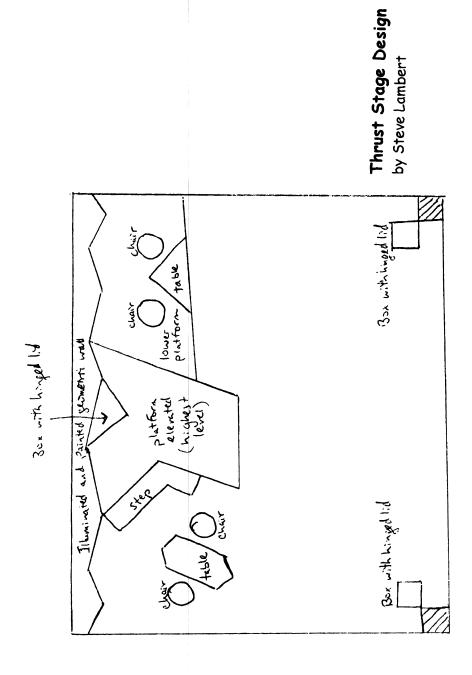
AND THOUGH WE'VE CHANGED AND REARRANGED I HOPE WE'RE ON A JOURNEY THAT NEVER ENDS MAN. WE'LL LEARN AGAIN W1/W2. LITTLE BY LITTLE MAN. TO EARN AGAIN W1/W2. LITTLE BY LITTLE ALL. THE FRIENDS WE ONCE WERE WORTHY OF

ALL. (Continued) LITTLE BY LITTLE LITTLE BY LITTLE WE LOVE

(Without having to look, the three extend their hands and their hands join, a symbol of their friendship and love.)

CURTAIN







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Terms quoted on application; music available on rental. (#5804)



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Terms quoted on application; music available on rental. (#6596)

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Terms quoted on application; music available on rental. (#28008)

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Terms quoted on application; music available on rental. (#20122)

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"A lively, cheery nostalgia-dipped musical that keeps the old fashioned musical numbers, country humor, conflict and romance coming fast enough to charm the ear and occupy the eye right to the happy ending." - The New York Times

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"As wacky as it is entertaining. ... Nonstop music keeps the action cranking along like a well-tuned Model T."

- Los Angeles Times

Terms quoted on application; music available on rental. (#19955)

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