

Prelude.

GABE: What are you doing up? It's 3:30.

DIANA: *(sung)*
It's the seventh night this week I've sat 'til morning.
Imagining the ways you might have died.
In a freak September ice storm without warning...
There's a gang war; there's a bird flu; trains collide.
Now you act all sweet and surly
But you swore you'd come home early, and you lied.

GABE: *(spoken)*
Great. Here we go.
Ah, yes, and tonight's winner is...
Because that happens.
What did we say about watching the news?
You've got to let go, Mom. I'm almost eighteen.

DIANA: *(spoken)* Are you snorting coke?

GABE: Not at the moment.

DAN: *(offstage)* Who's up at this hour?

DIANA: *(to Gabe)* Your father. Go. Up the back way.

GABE: Why does he hate me?

DIANA: Because you're a little twat.

GABE: You can't call me a twat. *(He leaves.)*

(Dan enters.)

DAN: Everything okay? I heard voices.

DIANA: Just me talking to myself, you know. Now you head on upstairs. I'll be up for sex in a minute.

DAN: Uh, are you sure you're okay?

DIANA: Go.

Just Another Day.

(sung)
They're the perfect loving family, so adoring
And I love them everyday of every week
So my son's a little shit, my husband's boring
And my daughter, though a genius, is a freak
Still I help them love each other
Father, mother, sister, brother – cheek to cheek

(Natalie enters and startles Diana.)

DIANA: *(spoken)* Natalie! It's four in the morning; is everything okay?

NATALIE: Everything's great. Why wouldn't it be great? It's great. I've just three more chapters of calculus, a physics problem, that history quiz, and two pages on floral imagery in "Flowers for Algernon", which is, like... duh... everything's so under control. It's just, like, calm.

DIANA: Honey, you need to slow down. Take some time for yourself. I'm going to have sex with your father.

NATALIE: Great. Thanks. I'm so glad I know that.

(sung)

So it's times like these I wonder how I take it
And if other families live the way we do
If they love each other or if they just fake it
And if other daughters feel like I feel, too
'Cause some days I think I'm dying
But I'm really only trying to get through

GABE:

For just another day
For another stolen hour
When the world will feel my power and obey
It's just another day
Feeling like I'll live forever

For just another day

NATALIE:

It's just another day

Feeling like this feeling never goes away
For just another day

(Dan and Diana enter.)

DAN: That was great, wasn't it? That was great. Christ, I'm late.

DIANA: Well, that'll teach you to take a whole ten minutes.

DAN: Sorry, what?

DIANA: I said, isn't it a beautiful day?

DAN: Okay, sure. I mean, it's cloudy and rainy and really cold for September, but... beautiful.

DIANA: Makes you wanna dive in with both feet, doesn't it? *(She leaves.)*

DAN: Absolutely. I never know what she's talking about.

(sung)

When it's up to you to hold your house together
A house you built with patience and with care
But you're grappling with that gray and rainy weather
And you're living on a latte and a
Prayer
Can you keep the cup from tipping?
Can you keep your grip from slipping
In despair
For just another day

DIANA:

Prayer
Can you keep the cup from tipping?
Can you keep your grip from slipping
In despair?
For just another day

In the hustle and the hurry
You want to wipe your worried pain away

ALL:
For just another day.

DIANA:
I will keep the plates all spinning.

DIANA and NATALIE:
With a smile so white and winning all the way

ALL:
Cause what doesn't kill me doesn't kill me
So fill me up for just another day.

GABE:
It only hurts when I'm here

ALL:
Bum bum bum.

DIANA: *(spoken)* You're going to be late and you have a huge day.

GABE: *(spoken)* You have no idea what I do all day.

DIANA: Jazz band before school. Class. Key Club. Then football.

GABE: Not bad.

DIANA: Now get out of here.

DIANA: *(sung)*
It only hurts when he goes.

ALL: *(sung)*
Bum bum bum.

GABE: *(spoken, to Natalie)* Good morning, Sunshine.

NATALIE: *(spoken, to Diana)* So, I got the date for my winter recital. Do you think you guys can come?

DIANA: We'll put it on the calendar!

NATALIE: Mom, the calendar is still on April of last year.

DIANA: Oh. Well, happy Easter.

NATALIE: Happy Easter, Mom.

DAN: Hi, sweetheart.

NATALIE: She is on fire this morning.

DAN: Oh, I know.

NATALIE: Eww. *(She leaves.)*

DAN: Hon, will you do the shopping today? I'm slammed at work and we're out of everything.

DIANA: I keep cave clean, you go out get fire.

DAN: Absolutely. Again, no clue.

DIANA: *(sung)*
It only hurts when I breathe

DAN: *(sung)*
It only hurts when I try

GABE: *(sung)*
It only hurts when I think

NATALIE: *(sung)*
It only hurts when I cry

DAN:
It only hurts when I work

GABE:
It only hurts when I play

NATALIE:
It only hurts when I move

ALL:
It only hurts when I say
It's just another day

GABE:
When the morning sun is showing

NATALIE:
And you wish that you were running far away

ALL:
For just another day

DIANA:
Everyday is just another and another
I will hold it all together
We're the perfect loving family
If they say we're not then fuck 'em
The perfect loving family

DAN: *(spoken)* Diana!

DIANA: *(sung)*
I will keep the plates all spinning

And the world just keeps on spinning

(spoken) I think the house is spinning.

DAN: Diana, honey.

NATALIE: Dad...

DAN: *(to Natalie)* Don't worry about it. Go on ahead, you'll miss the bus.

GABE: Mom...

DIANA: Everything's fine. I'm just... making sandwiches. On the floor. You go on ahead, you'll miss the bus.

DAN: Go.

(Gabe and Natalie leave.)

DAN: Sweetie, everything okay?

DIANA: I wanted to get ahead on lunches.

DAN: Sure. Let me help you up.

DIANA: Guess I got carried away.

DAN: Maybe a little. Let's go see Doctor Fine. This is just a blip, okay? Nothing to worry about. I'll wrap up the, uh, sandwiches and then we'll go.

(Lights fade. Bell rings. Natalie is seen playing the piano.)

Everything Else.

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Mozart was crazy

Flat fucking crazy

Bad shit, I hear

But his music's not crazy

It's balanced, it's nimble

It's crystalline clear

There's harmony, logic

You listen to these

You don't hear his doubts or his debts or disease

You scan through the score and put fingers on keys

And you play

And everything else goes away

Everything else goes away

And you play 'til it's perfect

You play 'til you ache

You play 'til the strings or your fingernails break

So you'll rock that recital
And get into Yale
So you won't feel so sick
And you won't look so pale

'Cause you've got your full ride
And your early admit
So you're done with this school
And with all of this shit

And you graduate early
You're gone as of May
And there's nothing your paranoid parents can say

And you know that it's just a sonata away
And you play
And you play
And everything else goes away
Everything else goes away
Everything...

(Henry enters.)

HENRY: *(spoken)* Sounds good.

NATALIE: I still have this practice room for seven and a half minutes.

HENRY: Yeah. I mean, I know, I just like to listen. I'm Henry.

NATALIE: Natalie.

HENRY: Yeah. I mean, I know.

NATALIE: It's a little creepy that you know.

HENRY: We've gone to school together for, like, six years. I sit behind you in, like, four classes.

NATALIE: Also creepy.

HENRY: You're in here a lot. Before school and after.

NATALIE: Right. Seven minutes. *(Henry goes to leave.)* You give up way too easily.

HENRY: *(He stops.)* Umm, you're kind of a confusing person.

NATALIE: You should meet my mother. *(She begins to play again as Henry watches over her shoulder. Lights fade.)*

Who's Crazy?/My Psychopharmacologist and I.

DOCTOR FINE: The pink ones are taken with food, but not with the white ones. The white ones are taken with the round yellow ones but not the triangle yellow ones. The triangle yellow ones are taken with the oblong green one – with food, but not with the pink ones. If a train is leaving New York at 1:20 and a train is leaving Saint Petersburg at the same time going backwards...

DAN: *(sung)*

Who's crazy,
The husband or wife?
Who's crazy
To live their whole life
Believing that somehow things aren't as bizarre as they are?

Who's crazy,
The one who can't cope,
Or maybe the one who'll still hope?
The one who sees doctors or the one who just waits in the car?

And I was a wild twenty-five
And I loved a wife so alive
But now I believe I would settle
For one who can drive

FINE: *(spoken)* The round blue ones with food but not with the oblong white ones. The white ones with the round yellow ones but not the trapezoidal green ones. Split the green ones into thirds with a tiny chisel...

DIANA: *(sung)*

My psychopharmacologist and I
It's like an odd romance
Intense and very intimate
We do our dance

My psychopharmacologist and I
Call it a lover's game
He knows my deepest secrets
I know his name

And though he'll never hold me
He'll always take my calls
It's truly like he told me
Without a little lift
The ballerina falls

FINE: *(spoken)* Goodman, Diana. Bipolar depressive with delusional episodes. Sixteen year history of medication, adjustment after one week.

DIANA: *(spoken)* I've got less anxiety, but I have headaches, blurry vision, and I can't feel my toes.

FINE: So, we'll try again and eventually we'll get it right.

DIANA: Not a very exact science, is it?

NATALIE, GABE, HENRY, and DAN: *(sung)*

Zoloft and Paxil and Buspar and Xanax, Depacon, Chronaphin, Ambien, Prozac
Ativan calms me when I see the bills
These are a few of my favorite pills

DIANA: *(spoken)* Oh! Thank you, doctor. Valium is my favorite color. How'd you know?

NATALIE: *(to Henry, who is sitting at the piano)* It's just that, the thing with jazz... how do you know you got it right. It's just making shit up.

HENRY: Which is also known as the act of creation.

NATALIE: Oh, you're one of those pretentious stoner types.

HENRY: That's totally unfair. I'm not pretentious. *(He laughs.)* I'm definitely not classical. It's so rigid and structured. There's no room for improvisation. You have to play the notes on the page

NATALIE: Yeah, and what did Mozart know anyway? He should've just smoked a bowl and jammed on "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star."

HENRY: Yeah, let's do that! *(Lights fade.)*

FINE: *(spoken)* Goodman, Diana: Second adjustment after three weeks. Delusions less frequent, but depressive state worse.

DIANA: *(spoken)* I'm nauseous and I'm constipated; I've completely lost my appetite and gained six pounds, which, you know, is just not fair.

NATALIE, GABE, HENRY, and DAN: *(sung)*
May cause the following side effects, one or more –
Dizziness, drowsiness, sexual dysfunction,
Headaches and tremors, nightmares and seizures,
(...), constipation, nervous laughter, palpitations,
Anxiousness, anger, exhaustion, insomnia, irritability,
Nausea, vomiting

DIANA: *(sung)*
Odd and alarming sexual feelings

NATALIE, GABE, HENRY, and DAN *(sung)*:
Oh, and one last thing –
Use may be fatal.
Use may be fatal.

FINE: *(sung)*
Use may be fatal.

FINE: *(spoken)* Goodman, Diana: Third adjustment after five weeks. Reports continue: mild anxiety and some lingering depression.

DIANA: *(spoken)* I now can't feel my fingers or my toes. I sweat profusely for no reason.

NATALIE: *(spoken)* I have wasted, like, weeks of practice with you here improvising.

HENRY: *(spoken)* Oscar Peterson was classically trained.

NATALIE: Beethoven did cocaine.

HENRY: Miles Davis went to Juilliard.

NATALIE: Mozart wrote poems about farts.

DIANA: Fortunately, I have absolutely no desire for sex. Although, whether that's the medicine or the marriage is anybody's guess.

FINE: I'm sure it's the medicine.

DIANA: Oh, thank you. That's very sweet, but my husband's waiting in the car.

DAN: *(sung)*

Who's crazy,

The one who's half gone

Or maybe the one who holds on

Remembering when she was twenty

And brilliant and bold

And I was so young and so dumb

And now I am old

And she was wicked and wired

The sex was simply inspired

Now there's no sex, she's depressed

And me, I'm just tired, tired, tired, tired

Who's crazy

The one who's uncured

Or maybe the one who's implored

The one who has treatment, or the one who just deals with the pain

DAN:

They say love is blind...

But believe me, love is insane.

DR. MADDEN: *(spoken)* Goodman, Diana: Seven weeks.

DIANA: *(spoken)* I don't feel like myself. I mean, I don't feel anything.

DR. MADDEN: Hmm. Patient stable.

(Lights fade. Lights up on Natalie and Henry. Henry is holding a bong.)

NATALIE: Your mom is, like, in the next room.

HENRY: She's in denial. It's totally convenient. *(He tries to hand the bong to Natalie.)* Dude, it's therapeutic!

NATALIE: Right. It's medical marijuana to treat your ADD.

HENRY: Totally. Huh?

NATALIE: I don't put anything into my mouth that's on fire.

HENRY: I guess that's a good rule. *(He goes to kiss Natalie. She backs away.)*

NATALIE: Look, I can't do this! Not with my life. I'm, like, one fuck-up from disaster.

HENRY: Your life is not a disaster. The environment is a disaster. Sprint is a disaster.

NATALIE: You're stoned.

HENRY: *(sung)*

Our planet is poisoned

DIANA: *(sung)*

And though he'll never hold me

He'll always take my calls

It's truly like he told me

Without a little lift the ballerina falls

My psychopharmacologist and I...

...?

Without you I'd die

My psychopharmacologist and I...

The oceans, the air
Around and beneath and above you

NATALIE: *(sung)*
Umm, Henry, that's true
And I totally care

HENRY:
I'm trying to tell you I love you

NATALIE: *(spoken)* What?!

HENRY: *(sung)*
The world is at war filled with death and disease
We dance on the edge of destruction
The globe's getting warmer by deadly degrees

NATALIE: *(sung)*
And this is one fucked up seduction

HENRY:
This planet is pretty much broken beyond all repair
But one thing is working if you're standing there

Perfect for you, I could be perfect for you
I might be lazy, a loner, a bit of a stoner – it's true
But I could be perfect for you, perfect for you
You square all the corners, I straighten the curves

NATALIE:
You've got some nerve, Henry
And I'm just all nerve

HENRY:
But even if everything else turns to dirt

BOTH:
We'll be the one thing in this world that won't hurt

HENRY:
I can't fix what's fucked up
But one thing I know I can do
I can be perfect for you

NATALIE:
I can be perfect for you

BOTH:
Perfect for you

(They kiss. Lights up on Diana watching.)

HENRY: *(spoken)* Nice house. Can I come in?

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Oh, no.

HENRY: Okay.

(Gabe enters where Diana sits.)

GABE: Are you spying on your own daughter?

DIANA: When did she get a boyfriend? How did I miss this?

GABE: Well, you kind of miss a lot.

DIANA: Do you think they're in love?

GABE: Who knows? They're young. They're horny. It happens. *(He leaves.)*

(Dan enters.)

DAN: Marry me!

DIANA: What?

DAN: Marry me. Let's have a family. I know we're too young, but we're not. I'm almost 22, and how do you know this isn't a sign saying we belong together?

DIANA: How do you know it's not a sign saying "get new rubbers"?

DAN: Because I know it's not. I love you... and this baby!

DIANA: Dan. This is crazy.

DAN: Maybe it is. *(He leaves.)*

I Miss the Mountains.

DIANA: *(sung)*

There was a time when I flew higher
Was a time the wild girl running free
Would be me
Now I see her feel the fire
Now I know she needs me there to share
I'm nowhere

All these blank and tranquil years
Seems they've dried up all my tears
And while she runs free and fast
Seems my wild days are past

But I miss the mountains
I miss the dizzy heights
All the manic, magic days
And the dark, depressing nights

I miss the mountains
I miss the highs and lows
All the climbing, all the falling
All the while the wild wind blows
Stinging you with snow
And soaking you with rain
I miss the mountains
I miss the pain

Mountains make you crazy
Here it's safe and sound
My mind is somewhere hazy
My feet are on the ground
Everything is balanced here
And on an even keel
Everything is perfect
Nothing's real
Nothing's real

And I miss the mountains
I miss lowly climb
Wandering through the wilderness
And spending all my time
Where the air is clear and cuts you like a knife
I miss the mountains
I, I miss the mountains
I miss my life
I miss my life

(She ends the song having poured all of her medication into the garbage can. Gabe enters.)

GABE: *(spoken)* Are you sure about this, Mom?

DIANA: *(spoken)* Do you think it's a bad idea?

GABE: I think it's a great idea. I think you're brave.

DIANA: What will your father think?

GABE: Nothing. He doesn't know.

(They leave. Lights up on Dan.)

It's Gonna Be Good.

DAN:
It's gonna be good
Two weeks and its all working
Just the way I knew it would

CHORUS:
Good, good
Good, good
G-O-O-D, good
Uh-huh
Mmm-mmm

And I don't sit and work
Just waiting for the phone to ring
It's a good, good, good, good thing

CHORUS:
Ring
It's a good, good, good, good thing

CHORUS:
Ring, ring

DIANA: (*spoken*) Hello? Oh! Hi, sweetie! Everything's great here – fantastic! I disinfected the entire house, rewired the computer and did some decoupage. Okay, bye-bye. (*She hangs up.*) Hmm... next, I think I'll retille the roof.

DAN: (*sung*)
Its gonna great
Its gonna great
The sex is still amazing
And we don't stay up that late
It's almost been a month
And she's happy as a clam
Do I look great? I am!

CHORUS: (*sung*)
Great
Fucking great

Oooo
Happy as a clam

NATALIE: (*spoken*) I'd invite you in, but it's too soon.

HENRY: (*spoken*) We've been going out for nine weeks and three days. Don't I get to meet your family?

NATALIE: You keep count? You're so the girl. And no.

DAN: (*spoken*) Natalie. And this must be Harry.

GABE: It's Henry.

DAN: Pleasure to finally meet you. Come in. Why don't you come in and join us for dinner?

NATALIE: Umm, Dad, Henry can't really stay. He's got... uh...

DAN: (*sung*)
It's gonna be good

NATALIE: (*spoken*) Homework!

DAN:
It's gonna be good

NATALIE: (*spoken*) Surgery!

DAN:
We'll sit right down together like a happy family should

NATALIE: (*spoken*)
Rabies!

DAN:
We'll eat and talk and laugh and joke
My pride my brood and me
It's gonna be good you'll see

ALL: *(sung)*

We'll smile and chat

And just like that

It'll all be all okay

Its gonna be great

Its gonna be great

Its gonna be gonna be gonna be

Great that way

Its gonna be good

Its gonna good

We'll sit right down together just like a family should

And eat and talk and laugh and joke my family and me

Its gonna be good gonna be good

Gonna be gonna be gonna be gonna be gonna be

Good good good good good good good good good

Gonna be good, gonna be good

Gonna be good you'll see.

DIANA: *(spoken)* Okay, it's someone's birthday!

HENRY: *(spoken)* Whose birthday is it?

NATALIE: *(spoken)* My brother's.

HENRY: I didn't know you had a brother.

NATALIE: I don't. He died before I was born.

He's Not Here.

(Dan walks toward Diana who is holding a lit birthday cake.)

DIANA: What? What is it?

DAN: *(sung)*

He's not here

He's not here

Love, I know you know

Do you feel he's still real?

Love, it's just not so

Why is it you still believe?

Do you dream or do you grieve?

You've got to let him go

He's been dead sixteen years

No, my love, he's not here.

NATALIE: *(spoken)* This is fucked.

DAN: *(spoken)* Language.

NATALIE: Fuck this! *(She runs upstairs.)*

HENRY: It was wonderful to meet you both. *(He runs upstairs.)*

DAN: What about the new meds?

DIANA: We have the happiest septic tank on the block.

DAN: Jesus, Di... they were working.

DIANA: They weren't really.

DAN: We'll get a new round. We'll call Doctor Fine...

DIANA: NO!

DAN: Diana, look, I know this is hard.

You Don't Know/I Am the One.

DIANA: Do you know? Really? What exactly do you know?

DAN: I know that you're hurting. I'm hurting, too.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Do you wake up in the morning
And need help to lift your head?
Do you read obituaries
And feel jealous of the dead?
It's like living on a cliff-side
Not knowing when you'll dive
Do you know, do you know
What it's like to die alive?

When a world that once had color
Fades to white and grey and black
When tomorrow terrifies you
But you'll die if you look back

You don't know
I know you don't know
You say that you're hurting
It sure doesn't show
You don't know
It lays me so low
When you say "let go"
And I say "you don't know"

The sensation that you're screaming
But you never make a sound
Or the feeling that you're falling
But you never hit the ground
It just keeps on rushing at you
Day by day by day by day
You don't know, you don't know

What it's like to live that way

Like a refugee, a fugitive
Forever on the run
If it gets me it will kill me
But I don't know what I've done

DAN: *(sung)*

Can you tell me
What it is you're afraid of?
Can you tell me why I'm afraid it's me?

Can I touch you?
We've been fine for so long now
How can something go wrong that I can't see?
Cause I'm holding on
And I won't let go
I just thought you should know

I am the one who knows you
I am the one who cares
I am the one who's always been there
I am the one who's helped you
And if you think that I just don't give a damn
Then you just don't know who I am

Could you leave me?

Could you let me go under?

Will you watch as I drown
And wonder why?

Are you bleeding?

Are you bruised? Are you broken?

Does it help you to know
Well, so am I?
Tell me what to do

Tell me who to be

So I can see
What you see
I am the one who holds you

I am the one
Who won't walk away

GABE: *(sung)*

Hey Dad, it's me

Why can't you see?

And wonder why

Are you waiting?
Are you wishing?
Are you wanting all that she can't give?

Are you hurting?
Are you healing?
Are you hoping for a life to live?

Well, so am I!

Look at me

Look at me

And you'll see

I am

I won't walk away

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I am the one who'll hear you

And now you tell me
That I won't give a damn
But I know you know who I am

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's who I am
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's who I am
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's who I am
'Cause I'm holding on

And I won't let go

DAN: *(sung)*
Yeah, I though you should know

I am the one who knows you
I am the one who cares
I am the one who's always been there

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I am the one who needs you
And now you think that I just
Don't give a damn

Then you just don't know who I am

Who I am

Who I am

DIANA: *(sung)*
You say you hurt like me

You say that you know

You don't know
I know you don't know

You say that you're hurting
I know it ain't so
You don't know

Why don't you just go?
Please go
And I'm saying

You don't know

You don't know

I am

You do give a damn
Who I am

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I am
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I am
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

GABE: *(sung)*
Yeah, I thought you should know

I am the one who knows you
I am the one who cares
I am the one who's always been there

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I am the one who needs you
And now you think that I just
Don't give a damn

You just don't know who I am

(Lights fade. Lights up on Natalie and Henry.)

NATALIE: *(spoken)* When she gets like this, she's useless. She can't use the phone, can't drive.

HENRY: *(spoken)* I bet she's got great pills. I mean, not that I'd go there. That shit's inorganic.

NATALIE: And totally ineffective, apparently.

HENRY: I'm old-school – dying breed. All the preppies and the jocks are raiding their parents' medicine cabinets and popping Xanax and snorting Adderall.

NATALIE: Really?

HENRY: Believe me. I'm the master of making a pipe out of an apple. *(He hands her his homemade "bong".)*

NATALIE: Yeah, you're the McGiver of pot. You promise this'll help?

HENRY: No. Why?

Superboy and the Invisible Girl.

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Superboy and the Invisible Girl
Son of steel and daughter of air
He's a hero, a lover, a prince
She's not there

Superboy and the Invisible Girl
Everything a kid oughtta be
He's immortal, forever alive
Then there's me

I wish I could fly
And magically appear and disappear
I wish I could fly
I'd fly far away from here

(Diana enters. Natalie turns to face her.)

Superboy and the Invisible Girl
He's the one you wish would appear
He's your hero, forever your son
He's not here
I am here

(Gabe enters.)

DIANA: *(sung)*

You know that's not true
You're our little pride and joy
Our perfect plan
You know I love you
I love you as much as I can

(Natalie turns away from Diana to face Henry. Diana leaves.)

NATALIE:

Take a look at the invisible girl
Here she is, clear as the day
Please look closely and find her before
She fades away

Superboy and the invisible girl
Son of steel and daughter of air
He's a hero, a lover, a prince
She's not there
She's not there
She's not there
She's not there

GABE: *(sung)*

Superboy and the invisible girl
Son of steel and daughter of air
He's a hero, a lover, a prince
She's not there
She's not there
She's not there
She's not there

(Lights fade. Lights up on Diana and Dan.)

DAN: *(spoken)* Let's not get discouraged. We'll find you a doctor who'll treat you without the drugs. There's someone out there for you. In the depression chat rooms, they say it's like dating. You have to keep going until you find the right match.

DIANA: *(spoken)* They have depression chat rooms?

DAN: And this doctor's supposed to be fantastic – a real rock star. Three different women at work gave me his name.

DIANA: Three women at work know I'm nuts?

DAN: Uh. *(He changes the subject by leading her into the doctor's office.)* Ah!

DOCTOR MADDEN: Diana, this way, please.

(sung like a rock star)

YEAH!

DIANA: What did you just say?

MADDEN: *(spoken, normal)* I said "welcome." Have a seat. It's nice to meet you.

(sung like a rock star)

Let's get it on now, baby!

DIANA: Excuse me, what?

MADDEN: *(spoken, normal)* I said, "Let's get started." Are you nervous, Diana?

DIANA: I am a little. A bit out of breath. Tingly, actually. Now you go.

MADDEN: Let's start by getting to know each other a bit. Psychotherapy and medication work best in tandem, but we can try the first along and see how far we get. Why don't you tell me...

(sung like a rock star)

Baby, what's your history?

Where'd you go and who'd you see?

Yeah!

DIANA: Umm... my history? Well, I was diagnosed bi-polar... wow... sixteen years ago. Only, it turned out "bi-polar" didn't totally cover it.

MADDEN: *(spoken, normal)* Well, often the best that we can do is put names on collections of symptoms. It's possible bi-polar has more in common with schizophrenia than depression.

DIANA: When I was young, my mother called me "high-spirited". She would know. She was so "high-spirited" they ban her from the PTA.

MADDEN: Well, sometimes there's a pre-disposition to illness, but actual onset is only triggered by some traumatic event.

DIANA: I never know what to say when I have to go over all of this. It starts to sound like some story I tell about some other person entirely.

MADDEN: Why don't you tell me about the last time that you truly felt happy.

DIANA: Oh.

MADDEN: Were you happy when you got married?

DIANA: I thought I was.

MADDEN: There's a difference between being happy and just thinking you're happy?

DIANA: Most people who think they're happy just haven't thought about it enough. Most people who think they're happy are actually just stupid.

MADDEN: I see. Were you happy when your son was born?

DIANA: My son?

I'm Alive.

MADDEN: Tell me about him.

DIANA: About my son?

MADDEN: Why is he still around? Who is he? What is he?

(Lights up on Gabe.)

GABE: *(sung)*

I am what you want me to be
And I'm your worst fear, you'll find it in me
Come closer
Come closer

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Where does he come from even?

GABE: *(sung)*

I am more than memory, I am what might be
I am mystery
You know me
So show me
When I appear it's not so clear
If I'm a simple spirit or I'm flesh and blood

But I'm alive, I'm alive, I am so alive
And I feed on the fear that's behind your eyes
And I need you to need me, it's no surprise
I'm alive, so alive
I'm alive

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Four times a week? That's a lot, isn't it?

DAN: *(spoken)* That's what the doctor recommended.

NATALIE: This is never going to get better, is it? He's never going away.

DAN: I don't know, Natalie.

NATALIE: This is one of those moments when you could just be a typical parent and lie and say "yes".

DAN: Yes.

NATALIE: Thanks. That's comforting. *(She runs upstairs.)*

GABE: *(sung)*

I am flame and I am fire
I am destruction, decay, and desire
I'll hurt you
I'll heal you

DAN: *(spoken)* You know, Natalie, it's not all about your comfort. *(He follows her up the stairs.)*

GABE: *(sung)*

I'm your wish, your dream come true
And I am your darkest nightmare too
I've shown you

DAN: *(spoken)* It's about helping your mother.

GABE: *(sung)*

I own you

NATALIE: *(spoken)* As always! *(Dan leaves.)*

GABE: *(sung)*

And though you made me, you can't change me
I'm the perfect stranger who knows you too well

And I'm alive, I'm alive I am so alive
And I'll tell you the truth if you let me try
You're alive, I'm alive, and I'll show you why
I'm alive, so alive
I'm alive

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Xanax. *(She is digging through Diana's pill bottles. She takes a bottle.)* What the hell!

GABE: *(sung)*

I'm alive
I'm right behind you
You say forget but I'll remind you
You can try to hide but you know that I will find you
'Cause if you won't grieve me, you won't leave me behind
Oh, oh, oh

MADDEN: You say he's eighteen now. Isn't that when kids move out? Isn't it time to let him go?

GABE: *(sung)*

No, no, no

I'm alive, I'm alive, I am so alive

If you climb on my back then we both can fly

If you try to deny me, I'll never die

I'm alive, so alive

I'm alive

Yeah, yeah

I'm alive

I'm alive

I'm alive

I'm alive

(Lights fade. Lights up on Diana and Doctor Madden.)

MADDEN: *(spoken)* It's been four weeks, and I'd like to try something new today. Sometimes when these stories are hard to tell, hypnosis can be helpful.

Make Up Your Mind/Catch Me I'm Falling.

DIANA: Oh, I don't think I could be hypnotized. I mean, it's fine. It's just... I'm not the type.

MADDEN: Put your feet on the floor. Put your hands in your lap... and breathe.

(sung)

Walk with me

Walk with me

Go all the way down

Down a long flight of stairs

DIANA: *(spoken)* Stairs.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Go step by step into the darkness down there

DIANA: *(spoken)* Should we turn on a light? You know, with the stairs?

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Walk with me

Down a hall

A hall that you know

At the end there's a door

It's a door that you've never laid eyes on before

Open the door

Open the door

(spoken) Can you hear me, Diana?

DIANA: *(spoken)* Yes.

MADDEN: Are you nervous?

DIANA: No.

MADDEN: Good. Now...

(sung)

Make up your mind to explore yourself
Make up your mind, you have stories to tell
We'll search in your past for what sorrows may last
Then make up your mind to be well

DAN: *(spoken)* Di, you come home from these sessions in tears. Is this helping or... Di? Di?

DIANA: *(spoken)* We were both undergrads – architecture. The baby wasn't planned, neither was the marriage. I had always expected to be too busy, but when the baby came, it all seemed to make sense until... until...

MADDEN: Until?

DAN: *(sung)*

He's not here
He's not here
Love, I know

DAN, GABE, NATALIE, HENRY: *(sung)*

You know

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Make up your mind that you're strong enough
Make up your mind, let the truth be revealed
Admit what you've lost and live with the cost
At times it does hurt to be healed

GABE: *(sung)*

Catch me, I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* In our first session, you told me...
... that talking through your history...

DIANA: *(sung)*

Catch me, I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* ... feels like it's about someone else.

DIANA:

Please hear me calling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Make it about you.

DIANA:

Catch me, I'm falling for good

HENRY: *(spoken)* Hey, I'm not supposed to be backstage, but I thought *(he holds out flowers)*... for luck.

NATALIE: Did you see my parents out there?

HENRY: Um, are you okay?

GABE: *(sung)*

Catch me, I'm falling
Faster than anyone should

Catch me, I'm falling

GABE:

Please hear me calling

GABE:

Catch me, I'm falling for good

NATALIE: I'm fine. My dad said they'd both be here.

HENRY: Then I'm sure they will be.

NATALIE: Will they?

DIANA: We had Natalie to... and I know she knows. I couldn't hold her in the hospital.

NATALIE: Where the hell are they?

DIANA: I couldn't let myself hold her.

MADDEN: That's the first time you've mentioned Natalie in weeks of therapy.

NATALIE: Goddammit!

(sung)

She's not there!

NATALIE and GABE: *(sung)*

She's not there!

NATALIE, GABE, and HENRY: *(sung)*

She's not there!

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Make up your mind, you want clarity
Take what you know and then make it make sense
Just face what you fear and soon it comes clear
The visions are just your defense

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Umm, thank you for coming. Natalie Goodman. *(She sits to play the piano. She begins, messes up.)*

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Let's try to understand what this is doing to you... and your family.

NATALIE: *(She plays, messes up again.)* Fuck.

MADDEN: Your grief for your son. Your distance from Natalie.

NATALIE: I'm sorry. I just... the thing is, I... you know what the problem with classical is? It's so rigid and structured. You have to play the notes on a page! There's no room for improvisation!

HENRY: Oh, no...

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Take a look, take a look
Falling
Falling

DIANA: *(sung)*

Falling
Falling

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Make up your mind to be free at last
Make up your mind to be truly alive
Make up your mind to survive

NATALIE, DIANA, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*

Catch me, I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Unresolved loss can lead to depression.

NATALIE, DIANA, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Catch me, I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* And fear of loss to anxiety.

NATALIE, DIANA, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Flying head-first into fate

MADDEN: *(spoken)* The more you hold to something you've lost, the more you fear losing it.

NATALIE, DIANA, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Catch me, I'm falling
Please hear me calling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Depression, anxiety...

NATALIE, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Catch me before it's too late

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Depression, anxiety - one gives rise to the other.

NATALIE, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Catch me before it's too late

MADDEN: *(spoken)* It becomes a cycle.

NATALIE, GABE, and DAN: *(sung)*
Catch me, I'm falling
Catch me, I'm falling
Catch me, I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Wouldn't you like to be free from all of that, finally? Wouldn't you like to go home and clear out his room, spend some time with your daughter and let your son go at last?

HENRY: *(spoken)* Uh, should we go?

DIANA and NATALIE: *(spoken)* Yes.

GABE: *(spoken)* Mom.

DIANA: Yes, I would.

(Gabe leaves. Madden leaves. Lights fade on Henry and Natalie. Dan enters holding a cardboard packing box.)

DAN: This is good, Di. It's a good step. *(He leaves.)*

I Dreamed a Dance.

(Diana sits, begins sorting through the box. She pulls out a wooden music box and opens it. Music plays. She hums along.)

DIANA: *(sung)*

I saw you light the ballroom
With your sparkling eyes so blue
Graceful as an angel's wing
I dreamed a dance with you

(Gabe enters in a white tuxedo.)

You whispered slyly, softly
You told me you would be true
We spun around a thousand stars
I dreamed a dance with you

(They begin dancing.)

I know the night is dying dear
I know the day will dawn

DIANA and GABE:
The dancers may disappear
Still the dance goes on

GABE:
And on

DIANA:
I'll wake alone tomorrow
The dream of our dance is through
But now until forever love
I'll live to dance with you
I'll dream my love
I'll live my love
And I'll die to dance with...

There's a World.

GABE: *(sung)*
There's a world, there's a world I know
A place we can go where the pain will go away
There's a world where the sun shines each day

There's a world, there's a world out there
I'll show you just where
And in time I know you'll see
There's a world where we can be free
Come with me

(Gabe reaches for her hand; she takes it.)

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Goodman, Diana.

GABE: *(sung)*
Come with me

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Discovered unconscious at home.

GABE: *(sung)*

There's a world where we can be free

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Multiple razor wounds to wrists and forearms. Self-inflicted.

GABE: *(sung)*

Come with me

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Saline, sutures, gauze, IV antibiotics. Isolated, sedated and restrained. Damn it. ECT is indicated.

DAN: *(spoken)* Wow. I mean, this can do that?

MADDEN: We do. Yes. It's the standard in cases like this. She's got a long history of drug therapy and resistance. She's acutely suicidal. It's really our best option.

DAN: Well, that's kind of terrifying.

MADDEN: It's not. The electricity involved is barely enough to light a one-hundred-watt bulb.

DAN: Oh. Just a hundred-watt bulb.

MADDEN: It's safer than crossing the street, and the short-term success rate is over eighty percent.

DAN: I thought she was better.

MADDEN: Sometimes, patients recover just enough strength to follow through on suicidal impulses, but not enough strength to resist them.

DAN: Well, that seems very... fucked.

MADDEN: Yes. Legally we need her consent. Hospital policy is we need yours, too. *(He hands Dan a clipboard.)*

DAN: I don't think she's gonna go for this.

MADDEN: Mr. Goodman, we can administer the ECT, and you can bring her home in ten days or we can keep her sedated for forty-eight hours, discharge her and wait for her to try again. Look, go home. Take the night. Talk to her in the morning. *(He leaves.)*

I've Been.

DAN: *(sung)*

Standing in this room,

Well, I wonder what comes now

I know I have to help her

But hell if I know how

And all the times that I've been told

The way her illness goes

The truth of it is no one really knows

And every day this act we act gets more and more absurd

And all my fears just sit inside me, screaming to be heard

I know they won't, though, not a single word

I was here at her side
When she called, when she cried.
How could she leave me on my own?
Will it work, this cure?
There's no way to be sure

But I'm weary to the bone
And whenever she goes flying
I keep my feet right on the ground
Oh now I need a lift
And there's no one around

(He cleans the blood off of the furniture.)

Hey...

GABE: *(sung)*
Hey...

BOTH: *(sung)*
Oh...
Oh...

DAN:
And I've never had to face the world without her by my side
Now I'm strolling right beside her as the black hole opens wide
Mine is just a slower suicide

I've been her for the show
Every high, every low
But it's the worst we've ever known

She's been hurt and how
But I can't give up now
'Cause I've never been alone

(Natalie enters.)

I could never be alone

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Dad, why didn't you take me with you?

DAN: *(spoken)* You know, we don't see much of you these days. Is this Henry a good influence?

NATALIE: Like, compared to what?

DAN: Okay, that's a good point.

(Lights up on Doctor Madden, Diana, and Gabe. Diana is lying on a hospital bed.)

MADDEN: The after-effects are minimal. You'll feel a bit like you have a hangover.

GABE: Mom, don't let them do this. It causes brain damage.

DAN: Your mother's in for a new treatment. ECT.

NATALIE: Okay... L, M, N, O, P. What is that? I don't know.

DAN: Electro-convulsive therapy. Shock therapy.

MADDEN: A minority of patients report some memory loss, but it's usually not much memory.

GABE: How can you know how much memory you've lost if you've lost it?

NATALIE: You're kidding, right? Dad, that's bullshit!

DAN: Language.

MADDEN: Patients have said it's like becoming a new person.

NATALIE: It's bullshit! She trusts you!

DAN: Natalie!

(Lights fade on Natalie and Dan.)

Didn't I See This Movie?.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Didn't I see this movie, with McMurphy and the nurse?
That hospital was heavy, but this cuckoo's nest is worse.
Isn't this the one where in the end the good guys fry?
Didn't I see this movie, and didn't I cry?
Didn't I cry?

MADDEN: *(spoken)* The modern procedure's clean and simple... hundreds of thousands of patients receive it every year.

DIANA: *(sung)*

What makes you think I'd lose my mind for you?
I'm no sociopath, I'm no Sylvia Plath
I ain't no Francis Farmer, I don't fight for you
So stay out of my brain
I'm no princess of pain

Didn't I see this movie, where the doctor looked like you
Where the patient got impatient and said, "Sorry, doc, I'm through?"
I know where this is going, and I know what you're about
'Cause I have seen this movie and I walked out
I walked out
I'm walking...

(Diana goes to leave. Dan enters. She stops. He takes the clipboard from Doctor Madden. Doctor Madden leaves.)

A Light In the Dark.

DAN: *(sung)*

One light shines in the drive
One single sign that our house is alive
Our house, our own
So why do I love there alone?

Tell me why I wait through the night
And why do I leave on the light
You know, I know
Our house was a home long ago

Take this chance cause it may be our last
To be free, to let go of the past
And to try to be husband and wife
To let love never die or to just live our lives
Take my hand and let me take your heart
Keep you far from what keeps us apart
Let us start with a light in the dark

(He reaches for her hand. She takes it.)

Night falls I stare at the walls
I stare at these walls
I wake and wander the halls

DIANA: *(sung)*

I get lost in these halls

And I ache to the bone

DIANA:
It's like nothing I've known

BOTH:
I can't get through this alone

DAN:
Take this chance and we'll make a new start
Somewhere far from what keeps us apart
And I swear that somewhere in the night
There's a light

(Diana takes the clipboard and signs it.)

A light in the dark

(They kiss. Doctor Madden comes in and takes the clipboard as they kiss and then wheels her away. Lights fade.)

End of Act I.

ACT II.

(Lights up on Natalie and Henry.)

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Come on! This is my favorite club! Let's go!

HENRY: Hey, isn't three clubs a little much for a Tuesday night... Wednesday morning?

NATALIE: Oh, come on. They're playing my favorite song!

HENRY: They're all your favorite song. What are you on?

NATALIE: Adderall, Xanax, a Valium, and Robitussin.

HENRY: When did you become a bad influence on me?

NATALIE: Hey, I am under stress. My mom is in a hospital being electrocuted.

(Lights up on Diana, Doctor Madden, and the anesthesiologist.)

MADDEN: Good morning, Diana. It's good to see you.

NATALIE: Seriously. She gets it, like, everyday for two weeks. I can't even deal with it. I'd never let them fuck with my brain like that.

HENRY: No, you're strictly a "do-it-yourselfer!"

MADDEN: This is your anesthesiologist; just breathe normally, count backward from one hundred, and before you reach one you'll be asleep. When you wake up, you may feel some muscle stiffness, disorientation. Don't worry – it's completely normal. Diana?... good.

Wish I Were Here.

DIANA: *(sung)*

In an instant lightning flashes
And the burst might leave me blind
When the bolt of lightning crashes
And it burns right through my mind

It's like someone drained my brain out
Set my frozen mind to thaw
Let the lethargy and pain out
While I stood and watched in awe

I am riding on the brightest buzz
I am worlds away from who I was
And they told me it would change me
Though they don't know how it does

I have lived a life of clouds and grey
But this is crystal clear
Wish I were here

I imagine it's remarkable
Exuberant, austere
Wish I were here
Wish I were here

NATALIE: *(sung)*

ALL MEN: *(sung)*

Though they don't know how it does

Wish I were here

Wish I were here
Wish I were here

It's euphoria, it's anger
It's the winter wind, it's fire
And it kills my deepest hunger
As it fills me with desire

It's the winter wind, it's fire

I'm the light and heat of every sun

DIANA: (*sung*)

I'm the light and heat of every sun

I'm a bullet from a magic gun

I'm a bullet from a magic gun

And I'm trying to enjoy it

But I'm missing all the fun

But I'm missing all the fun

I am missing all the fun

NATALIE and DIANA:

Am I feeling what I think I'm feeling?

The hope, the heat, the fear

Wish I were here

ALL MEN:

Wish I were here

Is this someone else's head trick?

Do I just disappear?

Wish I were here

Wish I were here

Wish I were here

Wish I were here

DIANA: (*spoken*) Sweetheart, what are you doing in my electricity?

NATALIE: (*spoken*) It's always about you, isn't it? I'm Robo-tripping! I can't feel my legs.

DIANA: I don't want you doing drugs.

NATALIE: That's persuasive, coming from the Pfizer Woman of the Year. You're the one who's hallucinating.

DIANA: It's my treatment. It's a miracle. Everything's different now.

NATALIE: I know what you mean.

NATALIE and DIANA: (*sung*)

Plug me in and turn me on

And flip the switch; I'm good as gone

It slits my skin and trips my brain

I feel the burn, but I don't feel the pain

Is my brain reborn or is it wrecked

In freedom or in fear?

Wish I were here

ALL MEN: (*sung*)

Wish I were here

Have I blown my mind forever?

Is cloudy my new clear?

Wish I were here

Wish I were here

Wish I were...

Wish I were here

HENRY: (*spoken*) Natalie! Natalie! Damn. This is, like, the fifth night in a row that I've had to come find you at some random club.

(Lights up on Dan and Diana.)

DAN: *(spoken)* Diana?

DIANA: *(spoken)* Dan.

DAN: Your two weeks are up. It's time to go home.

DIANA: Home? But...

DAN: Shh... don't talk. Relax. *(They leave.)*

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Okay, you can go. I'm, like, seventy percent less messed up now. Seriously, my dad's going to be home any minute. He's bringing my mom from the hospital this morning. You don't want to be here.

HENRY: Will you call me?

NATALIE: Just go.

(Henry leaves.)

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Can I hide my stupid hunger?

Fake some confidence and cheer?

Wish I were here

Wish I were here

DAN: *(spoken)* We're here! *(He enters with Diana.)*

NATALIE: *(spoken, to Diana)* Hey. Wow... you look great.

DIANA: *(spoken)* Oh. Well, thank you. And who are you?

NATALIE: Who am I?

DAN: Diana, this is Natalie.

(Diana still doesn't understand.)

NATALIE: Your daughter.

DIANA: Oh. Of course. And this is our house?

Song of Forgetting.

DAN: Diana, don't you... you don't remember any of this?

DIANA: I should, right?

DAN: *(sung)*

This house and all these rooms

Last Christmas or last year

Out back the dogwood blooms

DIANA: *(sung)*

Do I really live here?

DAN:

The paint, the walls
All this glass and wood
You don't recall?

DIANA:

How I wish I could

DAN:

Our house on Walton Way
The house with the red door
Our trip to San Tropez
The whole week a downpour

NATALIE: *(sung)*

My first few steps
And my first lost tooth
What, nothing yet?

DIANA:

To tell the truth

DAN:

Sing a song of forgetting
A song of the way things were not
Sing of what's lost to you
Of times that you never knew
Sing of not remembering when
Of memories that go unremembered and then
Sing a song of forgetting again

That day our child was born
Our baby girl's first cry
That gray and drizzly morn
I've never felt so high

DIANA:

The day we met
And we shared two beers

DAN:

Then?

DIANA:

I forget.

DAN:

But that's nineteen years

DIANA: *(spoken)* That Doctor Mitchell said that there might be some memory loss.

DAN: *(spoken)* Doctor Madden.

DIANA: Well, see... there you go.

NATALIE: *(sung)*
What a lovely cure!
It's a medical miracle
With a mind so pure
That she doesn't know anything

DAN: *(sung)*
It's there, I'm sure
'Cause memories don't die
They don't die

NATALIE: *(sung)*
Why?
They die!

DIANA: *(sung)*
Why?

Sing a song of forgetting

Sing a song of forgetting

Sing a song of forgetting

A song of the way things were not

A song of the way things were not
What's lost to you
What's lost to you
What's lost to you, you never knew

Things were not
What's lost to you
What's lost to you
What's lost to you, you never knew

Sing of what's lost to you

And times that you never knew

DAN, NATALIE and DIANA:
Sing of not remembering when
Of memories that go unremembered and then

DAN:
Sing a song of forgetting

NATALIE:
Sing a song of forgetting

DIANA:
Sing a song of forgetting

DAN, NATALIE and DIANA:
Again

(Lights fade, a school bell rings, school hallway ambience. Lights up on Henry running into Natalie.)

Hey #1.

HENRY: *(sung)*
Hey

NATALIE: *(sung)*
Hey

HENRY:
I've missed you these days
I thought you might call
It's been weeks

NATALIE:
I've been crazed

HENRY:
Hey, hey
Have you been on the scene?
'Cause you look like a mess

NATALIE:
Thanks, I guess

HENRY:
Are you clean?

NATALIE:
Wow, coming from you

HENRY:
I don't do what you do

NATALIE:
Okay, how did it start?

HENRY:
But you took it too far

NATALIE:
Oh, I took it too far? Henry, don't!
Don't do this to me

Don't you want us to be?

HENRY:
Hey, hey
Are we over?
Don't say that we're over

No, I want who I knew
She's somewhere in you

(Natalie goes to leave. Henry follows her.)

HENRY:
Hey, say
Will you come to this dance?
It's some spring formal dance
It's March first and it's cheese
But it's fun and it's free

NATALIE:
I don't do dances

HENRY:
Do this dance with me

NATALIE:
Goodbye, Henry

(She leaves.)

HENRY: *(spoken)* Natalie, Natalie! Wait up! *(He follows after her. Lights fade.)*

(Lights up on Dan, Diana, and Doctor Madden.)

MADDEN: This much loss is rare, but it has been reported. It may be partly psychedelic. At times like this, the mind tends to repress memories, but they're still there... somewhere. They tend to return in fits and sparks.

DAN: But it's been two weeks.

Seconds and Years.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

A little loss of memory is normal
And helpful in forgetting all her fears

DAN: *(sung)*

I couldn't give a flying fuck what's normal
We haven't had a normal day in years

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Diana, are things becoming clearer with the treatment?

DIANA: *(spoken)* Well, yes.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Is life less cloudy than it was before?

DIANA: *(spoken)* Yes.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Do you still feel your head is filled with concrete?

DIANA: *(spoken)* No.

(sung)

And you're not a scary rock star anymore

(She leaves.)

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Okay. Great.

DAN: *(spoken)* But what about her memory?

MADDEN: *(sung)*

The memories are there somewhere
Find some pictures you can share
Keepsakes of the life that's there behind her

DAN: *(spoken)* Should I bring up the subject of...

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Yes.

(sung)

But keep it light at first
That's best
Careful that she's not distressed
When the time's right
Tell the rest
Remind her
You'll find her

(Dan leaves. Lights fade. Lights up on the kitchen with Dan, Diana, and Natalie.)

Better Than Before.

DAN: *(sung)*

So let's start with something small
Something personal and pretty
I bet you'll know these shiny things

DIANA: *(spoken)* They must be tacky trinkets from, I guess, Atlantic City?

DAN: *(sung)*

No, actually, Di
They're our wedding rings

NATALIE: *(spoken)* It's going well.

DAN: *(sung)*

Here's a flower from our wedding
It was such a sight to see
And the ceremony everything we'd hoped

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Umm, Dad...

DAN: *(sung)*

Well, that's how I remember it
So that's how it'll be

NATALIE: *(sung)*

It was raining
It was Portland
You eloped

(spoken) I mean, Portland.

DAN: *(sung)*

It's an open book to write here
It's a life we can restore
We can get back what we had and maybe more
Maybe get us back to better than before

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Umm, missing a few pictures here, aren't you, Dad? Didn't the doctor say...

DAN: *(spoken)* The doctor said at the right time.

NATALIE: Oh. Well, then...

DAN: *(sung, to Diana)*

Here's the year we drove the west
We hit the highway in the Honda
And I took pictures everywhere we went
We saw the Painted Desert
The Grand Canyon and Aunt Rhonda
And Nat learned what her middle finger meant

(Natalie flips off Dan.)

Here's the first house that we owned
On Walton Way, we loved that place
Then we built this one on land
That we both chose
And here's a pic of all of us
With smiles on every face
And the photo-shopping hardly even shows

DIANA: *(sung)*

We're standing by a lake with all these ducks
And who's this little chubby girl?

DAN:

That's Natalie

NATALIE:

This sucks

(She gets up to leave. Dan follows her.)

DAN: *(spoken)* Nat.

(sung)

Gonna get us back to normal
Gonna get us back to good
Gonna get back what we had and maybe more
Gonna get us back to good times
And forget the things we should
Gonna get us back to better than before
Get things back to better than before

NATALIE: *(spoken)* All right, fine. *(She sits with Diana.)*

(sung)

Here's the headline in the paper
When you freaked out at the market
Here's the house on Walton Way
After the fire
Here's the damage to the Honda
When you showed me how to park it

DIANA: *(sung)*

Did we crush somebody's cat beneath the tire?

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Yes, ours.

(sung)

Here's Dad at my recital

And we're wondering where you are

DIANA:

I remember this

I made it to the school

DAN: *(spoken)* Wait, you remember?

DIANA: *(sung)*

It was the year of too much Lithium

I hid out in the car

DAN: *(spoken)* Yes.

DIANA: *(sung)*

And your swim meet just last year

I'm in the pool

NATALIE: *(spoken)* So you are.

DAN: *(sung)*

You're getting it

You've got it, Di

Hooray!

DIANA: *(sung)*

Your life has kind of sucked, I think

NATALIE: *(sung)*

You've got it

Yay, hooray!

DAN: *(sung)*

Hooray!

DIANA: *(sung)*

Hooray!

DIANA:

Gonna get back what I lost here

Gonna find out who I was

Gonna open up the gates and let it pour

DAN:

And if memory makes things better

Well, memory always does

Gonna get us back to better than before

DAN and DIANA:

Make everything much better than

NATALIE:

Won't anything be better than before?

DIANA:

I guess it must be better than before

DAN and NATALIE:
Better than before

DAN, NATALIE and DIANA:
Better than before

Aftershocks.

(Dan and Natalie leave. Gabe enters.)

GABE: *(sung)*
They've managed to get rid of me
Return me to the grave
ECT, electric chair
We shock who we can't save
They've cleared you of my memory
And many more as well
You may have wanted some of them
But who can ever tell?

Your brain waves are more regular
The chemistry more pure
The headaches and the nausea will pass
You'll endure

Your son is gone forever, though
Of that the doctor's sure
The memories will wane
The aftershocks remain
You wonder which is worse
The symptom or the cure

DAN: *(spoken)* Di, honey, you've been at this for days.

DIANA: *(spoken)* There's something missing, Dan. It's like it's tugging at me. I can almost see it.

DAN: Come to bed. If the memories are meant to come back, they will. *(He leaves.)*

(Henry enters.)

HENRY: Oh. Sorry, Ms. Goodman. I just needed to talk to Natalie about some homework. I know it's late. She's not answering her phone... is everything all right?

DIANA: Henry.

HENRY: Yes.

DIANA: You remind me of someone. How old are you?

HENRY: Seventeen. Why?

DIANA: I don't know. Natalie's in her room.

(Henry goes upstairs.)

GABE: *(sung)*

They've managed to get rid of me
I'm gone without a trace
But sear the soul and leave scar
No treatment can erase
They've cut away the cancer
But forgot to fill the hole
They moved me from your memory
I'm still there in your soul
Your life goes back to normal now
Or so they all believe
Your heart is in your chest again
Not hanging from your sleeve
They've driven out the demons
And they've earned you this reprieve

The memories are gone
The aftershocks live on
But with nothing to remember
Is there nothing left to grieve?

DIANA: *(sung)*

With nothing to remember...

(Lights fade. Lights up on Natalie and Henry.)

Hey #2

HENRY: *(sung)*

Hey

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Hey

HENRY:

So tomorrow's the dance
It's annoying, I know
But let's go

NATALIE:

Not a chance

HENRY:

Let me know you again

NATALIE:

Not right now

HENRY:

Okay, when?

Say wait and I'll wait

NATALIE:
It's already too late

HENRY:
There's no way it's too late

NATALIE:
Hey, hey
Will you listen?
Just shut up and listen

HENRY:
Why do I get denied?

NATALIE:
You remind me of me
And how fucked up I can be

HENRY:
Okay, hey
Let's start over clean slate
I'll come by here at eight
If you show
Then we'll go
If you don't
Well, we'll see

NATALIE:
You just don't give up

HENRY:
So don't give up on me

NATALIE:
Goodbye, Henry

You Don't Know (Reprise).

(Lights fade. Lights up on Diana and Doctor Madden.)

DIANA: *(sung)*
It's been four weeks since the treatment
And my mind is still a mess
And what's left to be remembered
Well, it's anybody's guess
'Cause my past is like the weather
It will come and it will go
I don't know, even know
What it is that I don't know

I'm some Christopher Columbus

HENRY:
There's no way
I stayed by your side

Sailing out into my mind
With no map of where I'm going
Or of what I've left behind

I don't the things I don't know
I'm sure something's missing
I wish it would show
I don't know, you say take it slow
I do, but how I do, I don't know

MADDEN: *(sung)*
Are you talking with your husband?

DIANA:
Well, he hasn't much to say

MADDEN:
Is helping you remember?

DIANA:
I remember that's his way

MADDEN:
Does the puzzle come together
Piece my piece and row by row?

DIANA:
I don't know, I don't know
Where the fucking pieces go
'Cause I don't how this started
So, I won't know when it's done

MADDEN:
Have you talked of your depression,
Your delusions and your son?

DIANA: *(spoken)* My what?

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Your husband didn't... I think you two should talk more.

DIANA: We should talk more? That's it? I don't even remember marrying this man, its not like I'm not some sexually frustrated soccer mom.

MADDEN: Interestingly, the underlying challenges are similar. I'll see you next week.

DIANA: But...

MADDEN: Next week.

(Gabe enters and places a box of keepsakes downstage. Diana approaches it and begins going through it. She pulls out the music box, opens it and the melody plays. Gabe begins humming along.)

DIANA: What...?

(Dan runs in.)

DAN: What are you doing? *(He tries to take the music box from her.)*

DIANA: What is this?

DAN: Where did you get that? It's nothing – an old music box.

How Could I Ever Forget?.

DIANA: We played it for the baby. Sometimes it helped him sleep.

DAN: Diana.

DIANA: Him. We did have a boy.

DAN: Diana, you shouldn't...

DIANA: *(sung)*

We were still living downtown

DAN: *(spoken)* This is not a good idea.

DIANA: *(sung)*

My black coat thrown over my blue nightgown

You drove too fast

The lights of the city flew past

DAN: *(spoken)* Please... don't...

DIANA: *(sung)*

How could I ever forget?

Outside the morning was cool and wet

He had such chills

But still, he lay there so still

Just eighteen months old

So cold

We ran him inside

Lost, worrying, wondering

That hospital room

That gloom

How could I ever forget?

Screaming at doctors

Alarmed, upset

They said to wait

They never said we were too late

But I was a child

Raising a child

Those weeks full of joy

DAN: *(sung)*

How could I ever forget?

God, I was so upset

Diana, don't

You think this will help, but it won't

So many years ago

So much we could not know

Then a moment of dread
Someone simply said,
"Your child is..."

How could I ever forget?
My life was set
That day that I lost you
It's clear as the day we met

DAN: *(spoken)* Why would you want to remember the things that hurt you?

DIANA: *(spoken)* I want to remember everything, Dan. How did he die?

DAN: He was sick.

DIANA: With what? Why wasn't he treated? What was wrong?

DAN: *(sung)*
Something the doctors all missed
The clinic, the ER, each specialist
They said, "Babies cry,
Allergies, gas, who knows why?"
And I was a child
Raising a child
We stayed up all night
Those nights you slept at his side
But still he just cried
And cried

DIANA: *(spoken)* He was a baby when he died, but I remember him much older.

DAN: *(spoken)* No. He was a baby. We should call Doctor Madden.

It's Gonna Be Good (Reprise).

DIANA: Why should we call Doctor Madden? I'm just trying to make sense of this. God... what was his name? I don't remember ever hearing you say his name. Why is that?

DAN: Diana.

DIANA: Tell me.

DAN: *(sung)*
It's gonna be fine
It's gonna be fine
We'll go back to the doctors
'Cause we caught it just in time
We'll take the pills, we'll pay the bills
We'll do more ECT

DIANA: *(spoken)* His name... our son...

DAN: *(sung)*

How could I ever forget?

This was the moment my life was set
That day that I lost you
It's clear as the day we met

It's gonna be good, you'll see

DIANA: *(spoken)* What was his name?

DAN: *(sung)*

It's gonna be good, you'll see

DIANA: *(spoken)* What was his name?

DAN: *(sung)*

It's gonna be good

It's gonna be good

It's gonna be good

Good, good, good, good

Good, good, good

DIANA: *(sung)*

What was his name?

What was his name?

What was his name?

Name, name, name, name

What was his name?

What was his name

(Dan takes the music box, throws it, and breaks it just as Natalie enters.)

NATALIE: *(spoken)* Jesus! Dad!

DAN: *(spoken)* Natalie...

(Natalie runs upstairs.)

Why Stay?/A Promise

DIANA: *(sung)*

Why stay?

Why stay?

So steadfast and stolid

And stoic and solid

For day after every day

Why stay?

Why stay?

Why not simply give in

And get on with living

'Cause everyone knows you tried

But somehow, something died on the way

So tell me why you stay

DIANA and NATALIE:

Why stay?

Why stay?

Enduring and coping

And hurting and hoping

For day after fucking day

Why stay?

Why stay?

Why not simply end it

We'd all comprehend it

And most of the world
Would say it, "he's better off that way"
To be free and maybe so is she

DAN: *(sung)*
A promise a boy says forever

DAN and HENRY: *(sung)*
A boy says whatever may come will come through
And who can know how
When all I know now to be true
Is this promise that I made to you

A question a boy wonders whether
Should I stay together the way that they stay
For year after year for love or fear either way

DAN:
That's the promise that I made that day

HENRY:
Here's what I say

DAN and HENRY:
To the girl who was burning so brightly
Like the light from Orion above

DAN:
And still I will search for her nightly

DAN and HENRY:
If you see her, please send her my love
And the boy was a boy for all seasons
That boy is long lost to me now
And the man has forgotten his reasons

DAN:
But the man still remembers his vow
A promise a man says forever
A man says I'll never regret or let you
The promise I made to stay and I stay true

Knowing one day we'd remember that joy
You'd remember that girl
I'd remember that boy 'til we do
The promise I made I'll make it brand new
The promise that I made to you

I'm Alive (Reprise).

(Gabe enters. Diana pushes Dan out of the way.)

GABE: *(sung)*

I am more than memory
I am what might be
I am mystery
Come closer

DIANA: *(spoken)* Dan...

GABE: *(sung)*
Come closer

DAN: *(spoken)* Diana, there's nothing there.

GABE: *(sung)*
I am old as time
I'm forever young
I am every song that will stay unsung
I'll find you

DIANA: *(spoken)* Oh, no.

DAN: *(spoken)* Goddamnit!

GABE: *(sung)*
Remind you

DIANA: *(spoken)* Natalie!

DAN: *(spoken)* Di! Come back here!

(Natalie runs downstairs.)

GABE: *(sung)*
Until you name me
You can't tame me
This is one old game
I can play so well

I'm alive, I'm alive
I am so alive
The medicine failed
And the doctors lied

I'm alive, I'm alive
I am death-defied
I'm alive, so alive

NATALIE: *(spoken, to Henry)* I can't go to your dance. I have to take my mom to the doctor.

HENRY: *(spoken)* I'll drive.

NATALIE: No!

GABE: *(sung)*
I'm alive

HENRY: *(spoken)* Let me help.

NATALIE: *(spoken)* You can't. Just go! Look, I'll try to come later, okay?

(She leaves. He follows behind her.)

HENRY: I'll wait for you!

DAN: Natalie!

GABE: *(sung)*
So alive
I'm alive

(Lights fade. Lights up on Diana and Doctor Madden.)

The Break.

DIANA: *(sung)*
They told me that the wiring was somehow all misfiring
And screwing up the signals in my brain
And then they told me chemistry, the juice and not the circuitry
Was mixing up and making me insane
What happens when the burn has healed, but the skin has not re-grown?
What happens when the cast, at last, comes off,
And then you find the break was always in another bone?

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Relapse is very common, Diana. It's upsetting that the delusional episodes have returned, but it's not entirely unexpected.

DIANA: *(sung)*
They tried a million meds and
They strapped me to their beds and
They shrugged and told me "that's the way it goes"
But finally you hit it
I asked you just what did it
You shrugged and said that no one really knows
What happens if the medicine wasn't really in control?
What happens if the cut, the burn, the break was never in my brain,
Or in my blood, but in my soul?
What happens if the cut, the burn, the break was never in my brain,
Or in my blood, but in my soul?

Make Up Your Mind/Catch Me I'm Falling (Reprise).

MADDEN: *(sung)*
Make up your mind this is clarity
Clarity that you did not have before
The treatment is strong but last only so long
Its maybe your mind's needing more

DIANA: *(spoken)* Let's say that's not that.

MADDEN: *(spoken)* The ECT is powerful. It gave you your life back, but the effects fade and additional treatments are almost always needed.

DIANA: *(spoken)* That wasn't on the form.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Make up your mind that you'll try again
Make up your mind there are moments of light
But one things that's sure is that there is no cure
But that doesn't mean we don't fight

DIANA: *(sung)*

Catch me I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* We'll return to the talk therapy.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Sinking and sprawling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* There's more work to do.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Maybe I'll let myself fall
Watch me I'm falling

MADDEN: *(spoken)* We may need to look at...

DIANA: *(sung)*

Maybe the falling
Isn't so bad after all

GABE: *(sung)*

Maybe the falling
Isn't so bad after all

MADDEN: *(spoken)* ... a new drug regimen. You have to continue taking medicine. There are other promising treatments.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Isn't so bad after all
Watch me I'm falling
Watch me I'm flying
Somehow surviving

GABE: *(sung)*

Make up your mind to be free
Make up your mind to be free
Make up your mind
Make up your

MADDEN: *(spoken)* Diana! You have a chronic illness. Like diabetes or hypertension. If you leave it untreated, it could be catastrophic.

DIANA: *(spoken)* I understand. But there has to be another way.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Stay with me, try again
Don't walk out on treatment
Don't lose what you've won
You've struggled for years
But you've only begun

DIANA: *(spoken, through tears)* My first psychiatrist told me that, according to the manual, grief that continues past four months is pathological and should be medicated. Four months. For the life of my child... who makes these decisions?

MADDEN: *(spoken)* It's a guide, Diana. Nothing more.

DIANA: Yes. Nothing more.

MADDEN: *(sung)*

Stay with me

Try again

Is medicine magic?

You know that it's not

You know it's not perfect

But it's what we've got

It's all that we've got

DIANA: *(spoken)* Goodbye, Doctor Madden.

(Lights fade. Lights up on Natalie and Diana.)

Maybe (Next to Normal).

NATALIE: What'd he say?

DIANA: He said I could do more ECT or go back on the meds.

NATALIE: And what are you gonna do?

DIANA: I'm going to take *you* to your dance.

NATALIE: Mom...

DIANA: It's time for you to start thinking of your own happiness.

NATALIE: It's not happiness. It's Henry.

DIANA: You love him.

NATALIE: Mom, you can't just walk out on your doctor.

DIANA: *(sung)*

Maybe I've lost it at last

Maybe my last lucid moment has past

I'm dancing with death, I suppose

But really, who knows?

Could be I'm crazy to go

They say you should stay with the devil you know

But when life needs a change and the one devil won't

You fly to the devil you don't

NATALIE: *(spoken)* So... what? You're just going to wing it?

DIANA: *(sung)*

Maybe I'm tired of the game
Of coming up short of the rules, of the shame
And maybe you feel that way, too
I see me in you

A girl full of anger and hope
A girl with a mother who just couldn't cope
A girl who felt caught
And thought no one could see
But maybe one day she'll be free

NATALIE: *(sung)*

It's so lovely that you're sharing
No, really, I'm all ears
But where has all this caring been
For sixteen years?
For all those years I prayed that you'd go away for good
Half the time afraid that you really would
When I thought you might be dying
I cried for all we'd never be
But there'll be no more crying
Not for me
Not for me
Not for me
Not for me

DIANA:

Things will get better, you'll see
You'll see
You'll see, you'll see
You'll see

DIANA:

Maybe we can't be okay
But maybe we're tough and we'll try anyway
We'll live with what's real
Let go of what's past
And maybe I'll see you at last

NATALIE: *(spoken)* I don't believe you.

DIANA: *(spoken)* Seventeen years ago when... your brother died of an intestinal obstruction, he was eight months old. The doctors missed it, and your father and I didn't know anything. We were kids, not much older than you. I'm so sorry we never talked about that. We wanted to give you a normal life, but I realize I have no clue what that is.

NATALIE: *(sung)*

I don't need a life that's normal
That's way too far away
But something next to normal would be okay
Yes, something next to normal
That's the thing I'd like to try
Close enough to normal to get by

DIANA: *(sung)*

We'll get by

NATALIE:

We'll get by

DIANA: *(spoken)* Okay. Now, go to your dance.

(They both leave, lights fade. Lights up on Henry who is waiting anxiously for Natalie. She arrives.)

Hey #3/Perfect For You (Reprise).

HENRY: *(sung)*

Hey...

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Hey...

HENRY:

You look like a star

A vision in blue

NATALIE:

Oh, I do?

HENRY:

And you are!

Hey, you came...

NATALIE:

Well, I said that I might

HENRY:

I thought we were through

Me and you

NATALIE:

Not tonight

HENRY:

Will your mom be okay?

NATALIE:

Well, she might be someday

HENRY:

But for now it's all fine?

NATALIE:

She's still on my mind

HENRY:

Can you leave it behind?

Stay, let's see this thing through

HENRY:

I'll be here for you

NATALIE:

Hey!

Hey!

Am I crazy?

I might end up crazy

NATALIE:

You say that right here
But then give it a year
Or ten years or a life
I could end up your wife
Sitting staring at walls
Throwing shit down the stairs
Freaking out at the store
Running nude down the street
Bleeding out in the bath

HENRY:

Shhh...
Perfect for you
I will be perfect for you
So you could go crazy or I could go crazy
It's true
Sometimes life is insane
But crazy, I know I can do
'Cause crazy is perfect
And fucked up is perfect so I will be perfect

NATALIE:

Perfect

BOTH:

Perfect for you

(They kiss, take each other's hands and then leave together. Lights fade and then come up on Diana who stands onstage with Dan. She holds a suitcase.)

So Anyway.

DIANA: *(sung)*

So anyway, I'm leaving
I thought you'd like to know
You're faithful come what may
But clearly, I can't stay
We'd both go mad that way
So here I go

And anyway, I'm leaving
I guess that you can see
I'll try this on my own
A life I've never known
I'll face the dread alone
But I'll be free

With you always beside me
To catch me when I fall
I'd never get to know the feel of solid ground at all
With you always believing that we can still come through

It makes me feel the fool to know that it's not true

What doctors call dysfunction
We try to call romance
And true, it's quite a trick to tell
The dancers from the dance
But rather than the chance take me
I'll take the chance

(Gabe enters.)

I'll take a chance on leaving
It's that or stay and die
I loved you once and though
You love me still
I know it's time for me to fly
I loved you once and though
I love you still
I know it's time for me to go
And so, goodbye

(She leaves.)

I Am the One (Reprise).

DAN: *(sung)*
I am the one who loved you
I am the one who stayed
I am the one and you walked away
I am the one waited
And now you act like you just don't give a damn
Like you've never knew who I am

GABE: *(sung, to Dan)*
I am the one who knows you
I am the one you feel
I am the one who's always been here

I am the one who'll hear you

I know you told her that I'm not worth a damn
But I know you know who I am

DAN: *(spoken)* No...

GABE: *(sung)*
I know you know who I am

DAN: *(spoken)* Why can't you just leave me alone?

GABE: *(sung)*
I know you know who I am

DAN: *(sung)*
I am
I am
I've always been here
I am

I am

DAN: *(spoken)* Why didn't you go with her?

GABE: *(sung)*

'Cause I'm holding on

And I won't let go

And I want you to know

BOTH: *(sung)*

I am the one who held you

I am the one who cried

I am the one who watched while you died

I am the one who loves you

I tried pretending that I don't give a damn

GABE: *(sung)*

But you've always known who I am

DAN: *(spoken)* Gabe. Gabriel.

GABE: *(spoken)* Hi, Dad. *(He leaves. Natalie enters. Dan sits in the darkness.)*

NATALIE: Dad. What the hell. Why are the lights off? Where's Mom?

DAN: She's, uh... she's...

NATALIE: Gone.

DAN: Yes.

Light/Finale.

NATALIE: Oh. So, it's just me and you. For now.

DAN: Yes. *(He cries.)*

NATALIE: Okay.

(sung)

We need some light

First of all, we need some light

You can't sit here in the dark

And all alone, it's a sorry sight

It's just you and me

We'll live, you'll see

DAN: *(sung)*

Night after night

We'd sit and wait for the morning light

But we've waited far too long

For all that's wrong to be made right

DAN: *(sung)*

Let me go

Let me go

You don't know

DIANA: *(sung)*

Day after day

Wishing all our cares away

Trying to fight the things we feel

But some hurts never heal

Some ghosts are never gone

But we go on

We still go on

And you find some way to survive

And you find out you don't have to be happy at all

To be happy you're alive

HENRY: *(spoken)* Do you know where she went? Have you heard from her?

NATALIE: *(spoken)* She's staying with my grandparents.

HENRY: Do they actually exist?

NATALIE: Yes.

HENRY: That's good, right?

NATALIE: Well, going home has never really been a solution to my problems.

HENRY: That's what you have me for.

NATALIE: Seriously? You're, like, number three on my list of issues.

HENRY: List? You keep a list?

NATALIE: But you're my favorite problem.

HENRY: Well, that's all I ask.

NATALIE: *(sung)*

Day after day

Give me clouds and rain and grey

Give me pain if that's what's real

It's the price we pay to feel

DAN: *(sung)*

Price we pay to feel

MADDEN: *(sung)*

The price of love is loss

But still we pay

(Dan turns to see Natalie and Henry at the table.)

MADDEN and DAN:

We love anyway

DAN: *(spoken)* I know you can't tell me if you're still treating her. I just... I wonder if she's okay.

MADDEN: *(spoken)* I think she's working on it.

DAN: Do you think she'll come home?

MADDEN: It's hard to know.

DAN: Right.

MADDEN: Dan, would you like me to recommend someone for you to talk to?

DAN: No, no. I, uh... yes, I would. Thank you.

GABE: *(sung)*

And when the night has finally gone
And when we see the new day dawn
We'll wonder how we wondered for so long, so blind
The wasted world we thought we knew
The light will make it look brand new
So let it

NATALIE, DAN, and HENRY: *(sung)*

Let it
Let it shine
Shine

NATALIE, DAN, HENRY, and DIANA: *(sung)*

Shine

ALL: *(sung)*

Day after day
We'll find the will to find our way
Knowing that the darkest skies will someday see the sun

DAN:

When our long night is done

DAN and NATALIE:

There will be light

DIANA:

There will be light

ALL:

There will be light
When we open up our lives
Sons and daughters, husbands, wives
Can fight that fight

There will be light

There will be light

There will be light

There will be light

(Lights fade.)

End of Act II. Curtain.