



My Favourite Faded Fantasy

Written by *Tom Stevenson*

Music by *Damien Rice*



CAST

Amie. Aged around 25. A sprightly, fun person who has fallen into a loveless relationship. Is looking for something better to come along. Amie is an artistic painter, she is not successful.

Tom. Aged around 26. A failed pop-star, has never really been able to hold down a job, he's a bit of a loser. He is the 'life and soul' of any party, but people refrain from letting him into their personal life. He works for an agency, mostly as a Charity Fundraiser.

Damien. Aged around 29. Damien is a full time Doctor, a very serious and busy man. He is Amie's partner. They get along, but he hardly ever spends time with her due to the nature of his job. He can appear to be ruthless and very 'black and white'.

Lisa. Aged around 25. Lisa is Tom's partner, she is currently working very low down in an events management company. She met Tom when he was performing and fell madly in love with him. She is infatuated by him.

Nick. Aged around 26. Nick is Tom's best friend, bass player and also works at the same agency. Nick looks up to Tom in many ways and idolises him, but doesn't like to show it on the surface. Tom can do no wrong in Nick's eyes.

Sarah. Aged around 20. Sarah is as young party girl ready for a good time. Should be very flirty, bubbly and can come across as a little 'slutty'.

Song list:

Coconut Skins
Grey Room
Blowers Daughter
Sleep Don't Weep
Accidental Babies
9 Crimes
Dogs
Delicate/Greatest Bastard
Moody Mooday
Rootless Tree
Amie
Trusty and True
Canonball

Staging:

Far left is Tom/Lisa's Bedroom, a door leading to Tom/Lisa's living-room.
Far Right is Amie/Damiens Bedroom, a door leading to the living room on the Left.
There is an Alleyway centre stage - both houses have windows looking over the Alleyway.
(Window Flats on Hinges that can be moved in and out depending on the scene?)

Performance begins with the curtains open, but the actor playing Amie and Tom are very naturalistically moving around their houses as the audience enters the auditorium. They could be making drinks, watching TV, eating. But we get a glimpse into their real lives and how they live. It is not to be distracting or a big performance, but for the audience to realise the play is about real life. This is performed behind a Gauze/Scrim where possible.

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You may not make any additions, omissions and/or alterations to the play without written consent from the writer *[this includes the title, dialogue, character names and stage directions]*.



Act 1

Scene 1

The Stage is lay out to show 2 houses separated by an alleyway in between. The rooms visible should be Far left is Tom/Lisa's Bedroom, a door leading to Tom/Lisa's living-room. Far Right is Amie/Damiens Bedroom, a door leading to the living room on the Left. There is an Alleyway centre stage - both houses have windows looking over the Alleyway.

As the audience enter the curtains are already open, but the actor playing Amie and Tom are very naturalistically moving around their houses as the audience enters the auditorium. They could be making drinks, watching TV, eating. But we get a glimpse into their real lives and how they live. It is not to be distracting or a big performance, but for the audience to realise the play is about real life and focusing on the two visible characters. This is performed behind a Gauze/Scrim where possible.

An acoustic overture of the songs from the show is played at the build up to the 'lights up'. At this point Amie should be sat on the sofa in her flat watching television, Tom should be making a sandwich but leaves cupboard doors open and food on the side. He is eating his sandwich without a plate when his girlfriend Lisa enters the room. It should be clear that Lisa has had a hard day, but is madly in love with Tom. Tom is quite Lazy, and doesn't really care about Lisa.

Lisa: Plate! How many times do I have to tell you!

[Lisa hurries to get a plate from a draw to give to Tom, Tom forces the remainder of the sandwich into his mouth]

Tom: Better? Giz' a kiss.

Lisa: No. Come on, I've been at work all day. I get home to find the house is a mess, again!

Tom: I've been busy.

Lisa: Doing what?

Tom: Working from home.

Lisa: 'Working from home'. Or power wanking as it's more commonly known.

Tom: No, I've finally wrote a chorus to your song. *[Picks up guitar]* Listen.

[Tom plays one chord and sings]

Tom: Lisa, Lisa, Lisa. Lisa, Lisa, Lisa. Lisa, Lisa, Lisa. Julius Caesar.

Lisa: Wonderful. Now would you help me tidy up. Cupboards open, food left out, dirty washing all over the living room. You're one man, how do you make so much mess in one day!

Tom: I know, I think I deserve a Guinness world record. Or at least a Guinness.

Lisa: Help me tidy it up.

Pulling her in

Tom: Leave it for a second.

Lisa: You told me you were going to put that shelf up today. Promised me I wouldn't keep coming home to this. Have you even been looking for gigs?

Tom: I've tried. There's not much—

Lisa: The bins haven't been emptied, haven't made the bed.

Tom: Aha! Incorrect! Close your eyes. I present to you, nomination for the best boyfriend of the year award. *[Tom leads Lisa into the bedroom with hands over her eyes, the bed is messily 'made'] Ta-da!*

Lisa: Well, you tried.

Tom: Not bad, hey?

Lisa: Wonderful. Now can we start on the rest of the house? Let's crack on with the living room shall we? I'm not doing it today Tom! I've had the day from hell, Karen wasn't in today, left me with all her work, and Lucy broke up with her boyfriend, again. Then I had my performance review and James basically said I was shit and don't know what I'm doing in the faintest—

[Tom catches Lisa in the middle of her flurry and kisses her to shut her up. The days tension falls from her and she is relaxed]

Tom: I've told you, leave all that at work. You're fantastic at your job, James is just a nob. As for Karen and Lucy, they're not really that important are there?

Lisa: No.

Tom: Now, the worlds best boyfriend has lovingly made this bed for us. Why don't you get changed, slide into it and get ready for an early night? whilst I go and tidy the living room for you.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Tom; You need a rest, you've had a long day.

Lisa: You're so right.

Tom: You're an incredible, strong, beautiful woman. I can't wait to spend eternity with you. My successful flower-pot.

Lisa: One day all your dreams will come true Mr Bear.

Tom: They already have.

[Lisa grabs his face and kisses him]

Lisa: I love you.

[Tom and Lisa passionately kiss so Lisa is lay on the bed and Tom on top of her. He then jumps up blows a kiss to her and leaves the bedroom. Lisa shows a flutter, then starts ripping her clothes off and preparing for a night of loving, including wet wiping her arm pits and spraying perfume on her sensitive areas. As Tom leaves the bedroom and the door shuts, we should see him fall out of this 'faux romance' into a 'lad' persona. He rushingly hides the rubbish.]

Tom: Eugh. great.

Lisa: Don't be too long sexy.

Tom: Just making the place fit for my queen. *[eye rolls]*

[Tom sits on the Sofa and begins to roll a cigarette]

Lisa: It doesn't have to be too clean. I have something very dirty in mind.

Tom: I can't wait.

[Lights Dim on bedroom as Lisa gets herself ready]

Tom: *[Mocking Lisa]* 'Hee Hee, Mr Bear. My boss is a dick and Lucy broke up with her boyfriend again so I'm going to be a spoilt bitch, go home and make Tom's life a fucking misery. I'll rip his head off about such minor annoyances in the hope of getting my own way.' Honestly, just give me some space. You can give her the world and she'll moan. You can spoil the girl but she'll find a way out. You can—

[Tom Picks up his guitar]

Song 1 - Coconut Skins - Tom

Intent Sang in a way which shows he lives a split life in a loveless relationship and as a more wild life

**You can hold her hand
And show her how you cry
Explain to her your weakness so she understands
And then roll over and die**

**You can brave decisions
Before you crumble up inside
Spend your time asking somebody else's permission
Then run away and hide**

***You can sit on chimneys
With some fire up your ass
No need to know what you're doing or waiting for
But if ever anyone should ask***

***Tell them, I've been licking coconut skins,
And we've been hanging out.
Tell them, God just dropped by to forgive our sins,
And relieve us our doubt.***

[Lights dim on Tom and Lisa's house. Lights up on Amie and Damien's house. Amie is watching Television and commenting on it]

Amie: What's he doing? What's the point of a spiral cucumber? I could slap him *[Change channel]*. Oh gosh, put your todger away 'Steve from Bradford', don't go on a naked dating show if that's your weapon of choice, You'd disappoint a mouse, mate. *[Flicking channels]* Over 800 channels and nothing to watch. What a Cliche Amie. After the week I've had I just want a programme that I can sit in front of, and zone out to, and not think about anything — Ah! *[name of a current 'boring' tv show]*

[Damien, Amie's boyfriend, runs downstairs and through the living room, picking up some toast off the side to eat as he leaves the house. He is clearly in a rush and late]

Amie: Where are you going, babe?

Damien: Work.

Amie: At this time? You only got home 3 hours ago!

Damien: Tell me about it

Amie: When do you ever get a moment to yourself?

Damien: I'm on call. I have to get to the Surgery now. Apparently one of my patients was just in cardiac arrest and I have to do an emergency operation.

Amie: Can't one of the other doctors do it?

Damien: I wish. There's only Junior doctors in at the moment - they don't know what they're doing with this case.

Amie: I understand. Just can't remember the last time we sat down together.

Damien: One more year of this, then I'll be a consultant. *[He ruffles her hair]*

Amie: What time will you be back?

Damien: I'll be back when I'm back. I've got to go.

[Damien leaves, coldly]

Amie: *[Imitating a too and fro conversation]* 'Bye then. See you. Have a good day. and you, see you later. love you. Love you too.' Fat chance. I can see where your priorities lay, not even a kiss goodbye today, what do I get? A ruffling of my mane, because I've been such a good girl that I might just get a treat later if I'm lucky. Yey me!

[Damien re-enters the room. Amie jumps up assuming he has come back to give her the kiss goodbye, but he hasn't he forgot his coat. We see an awkward moment]

Damien: See you later then.

[Damien Exits]

Amie: Really...

Song 1 - Coconut Skins - Amie

Intent in a way that says she feels like she can never be everything he wants - and she can't spend her whole life waiting for him

**You can hold his eggs
But your basket has a hole
You can lie between his legs and go looking for'
Tell him you're searching for his soul**

**You can wait for ages
Watch your compost turn to coal
But time is contagious
And everybody's getting old**

**So you can sit on chimneys
With some fire up your ass
No need to know what you're doing or looking for
But if ever anyone should ask**

**Tell him, I've been cooking coconut skins,
And we've been hanging out.'
Tell him, 'God just dropped by to forgive our sins,
And relieve us our doubt.**

Repeat Chorus as duet - looking through the windows of their houses, between which is an alleyway.

**Tom and Amie
So you can sit on chimneys
With some fire up your ass**

**No need to know what you're doing or looking for
But if ever anyone should ask**

**Tell him, I've been cooking coconut skins,
And we've been hanging out.'
Tell him, 'God just dropped by to forgive our sins,
And relieve us our doubt.**

Act 1

Scene 2

Music plays to show the passage of time. Tom exits the stage and puts on a 'High Vis Charity Jacket'. He and Nick are temp workers who do little jobs to subsidise their earnings. Nick is in Tom's band. They enter via the Alleyway mucking around and jabbing each other - to show their friendship. Amie is at home, she is doing housework, cooking/cleaning.

Tom: Did you get with Anna?

Nick: Wanted too, she bailed on me for some basketball player. Said she's not in to musicians.

Tom: Oh, she was in to me

Nick: Brilliant. Very helpful, thanks for that mate. What is the point of this job, honestly.

Tom: Money. Don't worry mate, it's only temporary, until something better comes along.

Nick: No, I mean like, we're paid to raise money for charity. Isn't that like messed up?

Tom: How so?

Nick: Well, This week, I've had 2 sign ups at £3 a month. But I'm paid 8 quid an hour - plus bonuses. That puts charity at a loss of £132 a month.

Tom: That's just you though, you're not very good at it.

Nick: Fair point. I just think it's fucked up. Like the CEO of MacMillan is on £170,000 a year, that's more than the prime minister. Just feel like, what's the point?

Tom: A job's a job mate. It allows me a good time. Either way, this shit is flexible. Couldn't hold down a 9 to 5 office job - 'yes sir, no sir'. Bureaucratic bum boys brown nosing every executive that walks by in the hope for another step up the ladder that goes to nowhere. I'd rather top myself than lose my freedom, my sense of self worth, my identity.

Nick: Sure, but wouldn't job security, decent pay and all that make up for it?

Tom: Give me a name and not a number. We'll get there soon with the band mate

Nick: Will we though? We've not had a gig in like, over a month - maybe it's time to give it up?

Tom: Pipe down youth. We'll get there. I'll be standing centre stage at Wembley stadium, striking the opening chord, staring out to the eyes of 90,000 cheering fans, all chanting my name. Tom, Tom, Tom!

Nick: And I'll be in the background playing the bass.

Tom: Exactly. They'll all love us!

Nick: Maybe

Tom: Think about it, hundreds of girls queuing up outside your dressing room, waiting for you to thumb that G-string.

Nick: While you're fingering A-minor.

Tom: Think's he's funny now. I told you, the more gigs the more girls. We need to play a festival, that'll clear up your dry spell.

Nick: I'm not going through a dry spell.

Tom: No sorry, I mean your insistence on only getting with celibate women!

Nick: I'm saving it for the right girl. Besides, there won't be 'hundreds of girls queuing', they'll all want a piece of the front man, no one ever goes for the bass player! They want a man who'll sing them a love song - no woman has ever been turned on by *[imitates bass]* bum-bum-bum-bum.

Tom: Not true, I know a few lasses who are turned on by bum-bum.

Nick: Tom I —

Tom: and a few blokes.

Nick: Tom, It's now or never. We either bite the bullet and progress our music, or we give it up and get real jobs and start to live a real life.

Tom: Then that's what we do. Look Lisa works for a promotions company, she'll be able to get us recognised soon. I promise.

Nick: She is an intern—

Tom: With untapped potential—

Nick: Who makes the tea. Why are you even with her? You flirt with every girl you see, you're clearly not into her.

Tom: I am into her. I— I just, like the chase. She'll never leave me, she's infatuated. Anyway, I'm not going to stand and take relationship advice from you. The last vagina you saw gave birth to you.

Nick: Look, Lisa deserves better than that. She's lovely.

Tom: Ah! Does little Nicky have a crushy-wooshy on little Lisa?

Nick: Get off, no. just— you can be a real dick sometimes.

Song 2 - Woman Like a Man - Tom and Nick

Tom is showing his 'lad' persona, while Nick is trying to appeal to his better nature. By the end of the song Tom convinces Nick to go his way.

Tom
**I need a piss
Wanna hate
Fuck it up
Come**

Nick: Will you hurry up we need to get on. Wasting all my day talking to you in an alleyway.

Tom
**My love
Eat your meat
Keep your teeth
Run**

Nick
**You lost me
You cost me
You thought me of me,
yeah**

Tom: Live a little Nick, no wonder you're always single. Can't we go out, get drunk, have fun, for once in our lives?

Nick
**We're bad
What we do
Stupid fools**

Tom: Is that a no? Are you, Nick Holdall, telling me me that you like life the way it is?

Nick: As a matter of fact yes. I like my life. I like my friends, I like my job and a like my band.

Tom: Don't you long for something— something more?

Nick: I'm happy.

Tom: Are you telling me you don't want to go and get face covered in fanny

Nick: You are vulgar.

Tom: Are you telling me you don't want to roll a joint and jam in my attic?

Nick: We're not all you.

Tom: Please Nick. I know you better than you know yourself.

Tom
You wanna get boned
You wanna get stoned
You wanna get a room like no-one else

Nick
You wanna be rich
You wanna be kitsch
You wanna be the bastard of yourself

Both
You wanna get burned
You wanna get turned
You wanna get fucked inside out
You wanna be ruled
You wanna be fooled
You wanna be a woman like a man
Like a, like a, like a
Woman like a man, like a man
Like a woman like a man, treat you like a man
Woman like a man, woman like a man
Like a woman like a man, woman like a man
Woman like a man, like a man
Like a woman like a man, woman like a man
Woman like a man, like a man
Like a woman like a man, like a man

Tom and Nick walk to Amie's front door and knock on. Lights up on the house, Amie gets up and opens the door.

Tom: Hello madam, I am Tom, from the MacMillan Cancer charity, How are you today?

Amie: I'm okay, I'm quite busy—

Tom: *[Noticing her]* I won't take up too much of your time miss. Macmillan improves the lives of people afflicted by cancer locally. We provide practical, medical and— sorry.

Amie: Pardon?

Tom: Nothing, I just— sorry.

Nick: *[Picking up]* We provide practical, medical and emotional support. We at Macmillan are pushing for better cancer care. Cancer affects us all. We can all help.

Amie: I'm afraid I can't help today.

Nick: Did you know a confirmed 20% of all deaths are cancer related—

Tom: She said no. Sorry Miss—

Amie: Amie

Tom: Amie, is it okay if Nick uses your toilet? He's been begging me for the last half an hour.

Amie: Oh, of course. Come in.

They enter

Tom: Go on then.

Nick: But I don't need the—

Tom: Stop being so polite. Amie has said you can use her toilet.

Nick: Oh yes. Thank you so much Tom. Where is your toilet, sorry?

Amie: Just through there.

Nick exits.

Tom: What a lovely house you have. Do you live here alone?

Amie: No. I live here with my partner, Damien.

Tom: Like the devil...

Amie: What?

Tom: Nothing, I live just across the road. I can't believe I've never seen you before.

Amie: Damien doesn't really let me go out. Always has a monologue about how the world isn't safe and there are bad people and bad things out there. And after 3 years, you lose the energy to argue that you're not a 15 year old girl going to the house party of 'chad' the 18 year old football captain, with a bottle of Jaegermeister and no knickers on.

Tom: That's—

Amie: Strict, yes. He has my best intentions at heart though.

Tom: So what do you do?

Amie: Me, Nothing. Just a little house elf really. I mean, I paint. Portraits mostly. Never sold one though. I don't need to.

Tom: Would you paint me? Like one of your French girls

Amie giggles. *Nick enters*

Nick: Thanks for that. Are you ready to go then Tom?

Tom: You go on mate, I'm just going to finish up here.

Nick: Can I talk to you a second— Alone. *[Tom moves over to Nick]* I've just stood in a strangers bathroom with my nob out for 10 minutes pretending to piss—

Tom: I hope you pretended to wash your hands.

Nick: You're not funny. They have poems on the wall "If you sprinkle when you tinkle, please be neat and wipe the seat. If it is a poo you've pushed, please make sure that you've double flushed". These people are maniacs, now get your shit and lets leave.

Tom: I've got a sign up, I'll do the paperwork, you move on to the next house.

Nick: You're a bullshitter. Do whatever you like mate, just think of Lisa will you.

Tom: I promise you it's nothing like that. Go on. I'll catch up with you.

Nick: Okay, I'm going then Amie, it was nice meeting you. Don't let Tom bore you too much will you.

Amie: Nice to meet you Dick.

Nick: It's Nick

Tom: See you later Dick.

Nick exits.

Amie: Coffee?

Tom: Please— It's a lovely house. So what does the dark lord do?

Amie: huh?

Tom: Damien? What job?

Amie: He's an Oncologist. Specialises in blood. Best in the country, so they say.

Tom: Oncologist? That something to do with the brain?

Amie: Cancer. It's a noble job and all, but, he's just always at work. I can't remember the last time we went out, the last date we went on. It's crazy but often I think, 'whats the point', I'm basically in a relationship with an idea, but ironically it's not ideal! Sorry, look at

me unloading all this onto you - It's just been that long since I've had a conversation with another person— well, one that can hear me anyway. I'm always shouting abuse at the TV. Sorry.

Tom: Don't apologise, I like listening.

Amie: Well, that's me really. Just a woman that lives in a house. Tell me about you, Tom. Do you have a girlfriend?

Tom: I do. Lisa. Not been with her for very long, maybe 5 months. She's alright, she's clingy, annoying and always there— I'm kind of the opposite of you really. I'd kill for some space of my own.

Amie: Do you love her?

Tom: I like her. When I look into her eyes I— I don't see my future. Sure we get along, we have fun and the sex is great, mostly on my part of course.

Amie: Of course.

Tom: There's just nothing there. If she wasn't so damn obsessed with me, I'd have gone a long time ago.

Amie: I feel like you're reading my mind. Damien is a provider and has given me a great life— but I don't want to spend the rest of my life being 'somebody's wife'. I just want something exciting.

They share a moment.

Tom: I really should get back to work. But, if you need me, just give me a call.

Tom writes his number on a scrap of paper and gives it to her.

Amie: definitely. Could always do with a man about the house. I have shelves that need to be put up!

Tom: You and me both, sister! See you soon.

Amie: Bye.

Tom exits. Amie closes the door and 'swoons' over him. Amie gets back to her day-to-day life, waiting for Damien to come home. Tom goes home, Lisa is at home playing on her phone on the sofa.

Tom: Hey sexy bum!

Lisa: Afternoon. How was work?

Tom: Work was good. *[kisses her head]* Something smells good.

Lisa: Minted Lamb casserole - theres some left in the oven for you.

Tom: I really did land on my feet with you didn't I. Beautiful, hard working and a master baker in the kitchen! Shall we have a night in tonight, put on your favourite film, bottle of wine.

Lisa: Sounds perfect.

They kiss.

Lisa: I love you

They kiss more and are lay on the sofa kissing and caressing each other. On the other side of the stage we see Amie, clock watching and waiting for Damien to come home.

Amie: Where are you? It's getting late. Meal for one then— again. Is it too much to ask for a fucking phone call, or text to say what time he'll be home. I've spent the majority of my day waiting for him to come home, so we can do something. I'm hungry. Fuck cooking, I'm having a takeaway— on him of course.

Amie roots around to find a takeaway flyer and picks up the slip of paper with Tom's number on it. She pauses then dials the number. Toms mobile rings in the other house.

Amie: This is stupid. Pick up. Pick up.

Lisa: Leave it.

Amie: Come on—

Tom grabs the phone to see who's calling

Lisa: Who is it?

Tom: Withheld number—

Amie: please—

Tom: I'd better answer it could be work. *[answers phone]* Hello?

Amie: Yes!

Tom: Sorry?

Amie: I mean, hello is this Tom? It's Amie.

Tom: Oh hello again.

Lisa: Who is it?—

Tom: Work. You want me to come to the office now?

Amie: The office? You don't have to come now, we could just chat on the phone?

Tom: It's quite late, I was about to settle in for the night with Lisa, but I guess I can cover for a few hours. A residential home?

Amie: Not my place - it's too risky. Meet me outside, we'll go for a walk.

Tom: Yes I know the place, fairly local.

Amie: Sure, Yes, come. Heaven knows I could do with the company. I feel like a naughty school girl. See you soon?

Tom: I'll be round in say 10 minutes. Okay, see you soon. Bye.

Amie: Bye. *[phone down]* Get in!

Lisa: Really?

Tom: I can ring back and cancel?

Lisa: No, we need every penny we can get at the moment. You go. I'll just have an early night. Might stick that film on, or have a bath. Just relax.

Tom: Have a girly night in. You've earned it. See you later.

Tom leaves the house. Amie Rushes to grab her coat and leaves.

Song 3 - Grey Room - Lisa

Lisa sings this song realising that her relationship is 'Grey' and often loveless. During the song she finds Tom hasn't taken his work uniform and she becomes convinced that she is losing him.

**Well I've been here before
I've sat on the floor
In a grey grey room**

**Where I stay in all day
I don't eat but I play
With this grey grey food**

**Desole, if someone is prayin'
Then I might break out
Desole, even if I scream,
I can't scream that loud**

I'm all alone again

**Crawling back home again
Just stuck by the phone again**

**Yeah, well I've been here before
Sat on a floor
In a grey grey mood**

**Where I stay up all night
And all that I write
Is a grey grey tune**

**So pray for me child, just for a while
And I might break out
Pray for me child, even a smile
Would do for now**

**So I'm all alone again
Crawling back home again
Just stuck by the phone again**

**Have I still got you to be my open door?
Have I still got you to be my sandy shore?
Have I still got you to cross my bridge in this storm?
Have I still got you to keep me warm?**

**'Cause if I squeeze my grape
And I drink my wine
'Cause if I squeeze my grape
And I drink my wine
Oh cause nothing is lost
This is frozen in frost
And it's opening time
And there's no one in line**

**But I've still got me to be your open door
I've still got me to be your sandy shore
I've still got me to cross your bridge in this storm
And I've still got me to keep you warm**

Act 1

Scene 3

Amie is already in the Alleyway with a coat on and her slippers. She is constantly checking her phone and watch. She is checking that Damien is not home and Tom is late.

Amie: Hurry up dickhead, it's cold. Jeez, what am I doing? Damien will be home any minuet. Come on Tom, hurry up. It's bloody freezing out. If you're not going to come at least let me know, no need to stand me up without any notice. Hurry up, Hurry up, Hurry up!

Amie looks around, Tom is no where to be seen. She checks her watch and sighs. She turns to walk back home. Tom enters, just in time.

Tom: Amie!

Amie: You remembered then did you?

Tom: Sorry, it's Lisa. Didn't want her to be suspicious.

Amie: Oh yes. You've come to the office haven't you? Please, take a seat next to my dumpster. Do you like this art work, it's by an artist called Anne Summers. I think soft core porn is fetching in an office, don't you agree?

Tom: Very much so. I love the colour scheme. Brown and brown really do go together.

Amie: Homeless chic.

Tom: Damien not home yet?

Amie: Who? Oh sorry, haven't seen him in so long I forgot he exists.

Tom: That's a no then?

Amie: Why do you think I'm even here.

Tom: I was hoping because you fancied the pants off of me.

Amie: That's adorable. But my Horn-o-meter is at DEFCON 2, and if I don't get some action soon there will be trouble.

Tom: *[Jokingly]* I'm not just a piece of meat you know. Buy me 5 sambucas and then we'll talk.

Amie: You have yourself a deal.

Amie leaps at Tom and begins to kiss him. Tom kisses back

Tom: Isn't this sexual harassment in the work place?

They continue to kiss. They stop as Amie thinks she hears a noise.

Amie: What was that.

Tom: Based on the weather, location and time of day... probably the wind. You're fine, don't worry.

Amie: But what if it's Damien, or Lisa?

Tom: Well, I left Lisa in bed. Does Damien come home this way?

Amie: no

Tom: Then it's probably not him.

Amie: Is this wrong? It doesn't feel wrong, but, shouldn't I feel bad for doing this behind his back? Do you feel bad?

Tom: Honestly, this is the happiest I've been in a long time.

Amie: Me too, actually. It's just— What if we're caught? What if they see us?

Tom: Then we own up to it. Say we're sorry and it won't happen again.

Amie: Something tells me this isn't the first time you've done this. Maybe. Maybe I don't want to say sorry and go back into a loveless relationship.

Song 4 - Blowers Daughter. Tom and Amie

Tom and Amie sing this song to each other.

Tom

**And so it is just like you said it would be
Life goes easy on me
Most of the time
And so it is the shorter story
No love, no glory
No hero in your sky
I can't take my eyes off you**

Amie

I can't take my eyes off you

Tom

I can't take my eyes off you

Amie

I can't take my eyes off you

Both

**I can't take my eyes off you
I can't take my eyes**

The music continues to play, Tom and Amie kiss in the alleyway. Lisa comes out of the bedroom and pours herself a glass of wine, She picks up the phone to call Tom.

Lisa: 'Please leave your number after the beep' — Hi Tom. I don't know how much longer you're going to be, I'm going to bed now, so, just try not to wake me when you get in. Your dinner is still in the oven if you want it. I love you. I miss you. Don't be long.

Lisa sits on the sofa and drinks her wine.

Tom

I can't take my eyes off you

Amie

I can't take my eyes off you

Damien gets home, throws his coat over the sofa, he looks around.

Damien: Amie. Amie are you home. Amie?

Damien checks his phone and sends a text to Amie.

Damien: Bed to myself then.

Damien goes to the bedroom, gets undressed and gets into bed.

Amie

**And so it is just like you said it should be
We'll both forget the breeze
Most of the time
And so it is the colder water
The Blower's daughter
The pupil in denial
I can't take my eyes off you**

Tom

I can't take my eyes off you

Both

I can't take my eyes off you

Lisa gets up to close the curtains, as she looks out the window she see's Tom and Amie Kissing.

Lisa

**I can't take my eyes off you
I can't take my eyes off you**

Lisa stares, and weeps. We see a definite shift in her mood and she sits on the sofa crying herself to sleep.

Tom and Amie

I can't take my mind off you
I can't take my mind off you
I can't take my mind
My mind, my mind
Now I've found somebody new

Amie: What time is it? Shit. Shit. It's gone 12.

Tom: We've been making out for like 3 hours straight. That's crazy, it feels like no time at all.

Amie: I never want it to end.

Tom: Me either. It doesn't have to. We can do this again.

Amie: Again? But won't Lisa get suspicious.

Tom: That's the fun part of an affair. Deceit is fuel to a relationship. There's no such thing as a perfect one.

Amie: We have to keep it secret then. Damien can never find out.

Tom: That was the plan anyway.

Amie: I'm serious. I can't afford to live without him right now Tom. He's a dick, he's absent, there's no romantic spark— but he still loves me. He still provides for me. And I know it would break his heart to see me go.

Tom: Amie, you are, honestly, everything I've been waiting for my whole life. I've got your wedding bells in my ear. I don't love Lisa. I've never loved Lisa. But like you, I can't bring myself to break her heart, not yet.

Amie: It's settled then. We'll have an affair. Agreed?

Tom: How you manage to make an affair sound like a business proposal is beyond me, but you have a deal

They shake hands. Then Kiss. Amie pushes Tom back.

Amie: Damien will be home. He'll be going mental. I've got to go. I'll see you tomorrow.

Amie kisses Tom and runs off to her house.

Tom: Cheers darlin'. Here's to you and lover boy. I die when you mention his name. What am I, a whisper in your ear, your future, or your biggest mistake?

Tom exits to his house.

Song 5 - Sleep Don't Weep - Tom and Amie

Tom and Amie are singing this quietly as a lullaby to their partners as to not wake them as they creep into their house. Lisa is asleep on the Sofa, Damien asleep in the bedroom.

Tom
**Sleep don't weep
My sweet
Your face its all wet
And your day is rough**

Tom Picks up Lisa and takes her through to the bedroom and puts her into bed. Lisa talks to Tom sleepily.

Lisa: You're late back

Tom: I know, I was working late.

Lisa: Working late. You're home now, with me.

Tom: I am. Now get yourself to sleep, my sweet.

Tom closes the door softly and quietly before returning to the sofa.

**do what you must do
To fill that hole
Wear another shoe
To comfort the soul
There's times that I was broke
And you stood strong
I think I've found a place where I feel I will**

Amie
**Sleep don't weep
My sweet love
My face
It's all wet
Cause my day
Was rough**

Damien stirs as Amie enters the room. He is sleepy but wants answers.

Damien: Where were you?

Amie: I went out, I felt a fever coming on, needed the fresh air.

Damien: How are you feeling now?

Amie: Tired. Raised heart rate. Breathless. Bumped into Tom, one of our neighbours from across the road. He seems like a nice guy. We should have him and his girlfriend over for dinner one day.

Damien: Sounds good. I'm glad you've made a friend. Now, try and get some sleep.

Damien falls instantly to sleep, Amie sings while getting ready for, and subsequently in bed.

Amie (Tom)

**So do what you must do (Do what you must do)
To find yourself
Wear another shoe (Wear another shoe)
Or paint my shelf (Paint my shelf)
There's times that I was broke (Times that I was broke)
And you stood strong
I hope I find a place where I belong (Hope I find a place to)**

Both (Amie)

**Sleep don't weep
My sweet (love)
Your Face (My face)
It's so wet
Cause our days
Were rough**

Act 1

Scene 4

Lights darken to show the passage of night. When the twilight rises Damien jumps out of bed, gets dressed and leaves Amie alone in bed. As he slams the door to leave Amie wakes up.

Amie: Damien? Hello? Left without even saying goodbye, that is a new low, even for you. Do you know what I did last night? I— All the films and the books tell me I should feel dirty, that I should feel like some sort of hussy— but I don't. I feel fine, I feel better than fine. I'm alive for the first time. Those 3 hours with Tom gave me more than 3 years with you. I don't love you anymore, I did, but things have changed— no, you have changed. Even when you're there, I feel so alone. I feel isolated, rejected, lonely. It's plain to see that your beloved job is far more important to you than what we have. You made me do this, you made my mind up, I didn't have a choice. You have left me unsatisfied for the last time. I'm done lying. That it is fine. I'm done lying. I'm done.

Lights up on the other half of the stage. Lisa sits up on the side of the bed. Tom lurches over and kisses her neck, trying to initiate sex. Lisa rejects him and stands. Lisa doesn't even look at him as she dresses and leaves the bedroom. As she gets through the door, she drops and we see she is thoroughly upset. She looks around the flat at everything she has left, she exits in tears. Tom calls Nick on his phone.

Tom: Hey Nick... Hey... Yeah, I'm not coming in today, could you let Greg know... No, I'm not skiving, I'm sick... Hungover, I wish... Not coming in, been sick, let Greg know. Cheers mate.

Tom looks through his phone and finds Amie's name, he hits call. He is coughing and practicing his 'sexy voice' before she picks up.

Tom: Hello. Hey. How you doing. 'Sup.

Amie answers

Amie: Hello

Tom: Yes. Hullo, yes. Amie.

Amie: You alright, you weirdo?

Tom: Yeah. I'm not going to work today. 'sickness'

Amie: Thank you for telling me. But I'm not your employer.

Tom: What I mean to say is that I am free today. And the door is unlocked.

Amie: Why is your door unlocked, anyone could come in.

Tom: That's kind of what I'm getting at. Come round, Lisa's gone to work won't be back for hours.

Amie: Maybe.

Tom: Well I'm going nowhere, it's an open invitation.

Amie: I'll think about it. Bye Tom.

Amie puts the phone down.

Tom: Bye then.

Amie screams with excitement, and comedically panics to get changed, throwing on whatever she finds.

Amie: Doesn't matter what I wear, he'll be ripping them off me soon. Bra? No Bra? Bra?

Amie dresses and leaves her house, runs to Toms house and sneaks in. In this time Tom has lay himself on the bed in a very 'sexy' manor. Rose between the teeth but gets a thorn in his lip. Amie bursts into his bedroom.

Amie: Okay. Before we get cracking, I just want to let you know — I'm wearing Christmas socks, magic pants and yesterdays bra, so bare that in mind. Don't let it put you off.

Tom: It's fine.

Amie: All I'm saying is that it's not like a sexy sight, I'm just dressed. And, I haven't done this for ages you see, so I didn't know what to wear.

Tom: You can get undressed under the sheets if you like. Come on, get in.

Amie: What have your done to your lip?

Tom: Thorn. From the rose.

Amie: A rose? For me, you're so sweet. *He* would never do anything like this for me. You've made me a very happy woman.

Tom: Me too. I can't remember ever feeling like this

Amie: So, we have a house to ourself. What do you want to do?

Song 6 - Accidental Babies - Tom and Amie

Tom and Amie sing to each other about making love to one and other and it's semi-erotic

Tom
**Well I hold you like a lover
Happy hands, your elbow in the appropriate place**

Amie
**And we ignored our others
Happy plans for that delicate look upon your face**

Tom
**Our bodies moved and hardened
Hurting parts of your garden**

Amie
**With no room for a pardon
In a place where no one knows what we have done**

The song takes a sinister turn. Tom tries to convince Amie to break up with Damien. By explaining he is better than him and wants Amie all for himself

Tom
**Do you come
Together ever with him?
And is he dark enough?
Enough to see your light?
And do you brush your teeth before you kiss?
Do you miss my smell?
And is he bold enough to take you on?
Do you feel like you belong?
And does he drive you wild?
Or just mildly free?
What about me?**

They kiss. It is clear that Amie is infatuated and agrees with Tom by this point.

Amie: What are you saying?

Tom: If I said 'It's me or Damien', who would you pick.

Amie
**Well you held me like a lover
Sweaty hands
And my foot in the appropriate place
We use cushions to cover happy glands
In the mild issue of our disgrace**

Tom
**Our minds pressed and guarded
While our flesh disregarded
The lack of space for the lighthearted
In the boom that beats our drum
Well I know he makes you cry
And I know sometimes you wanna die
But do you really feel alive without me?
If so, be free
If not, leave him for me
Before one of us has accidental babies**

For we are in love

Both

**Do you come
Together ever with him?
Is he dark enough?
Enough to see your light?
Do you brush your teeth before you kiss?
Do you miss my smell?
And is he bold enough to take you on?
Do you feel like you belong?
And does he drive you wild?
Or just mildly free?**

Tom

**What about me?
What about me?**

Amie: I choose you.

They embrace. As they do a slam is heard as Lisa enters the house. She checks the living room and sighs.

Lisa: Nothing done, again.

Amie jumps out of bed and rushes to put her clothes on and get out as quick as possible.

Tom: Hide

Amie: Brilliant advice. Where?

Tom: Under the bed? I don't know. Just quick. Or we'll be caught

Lisa makes her way to the bedroom slowly. There should be a build up of tension for them ready to be caught. Will Amie make it out uncaught?

Amie: So what if we're caught. It's what we both want isn't it.

Tom: Yes, but not like this.

Lisa: Tom? Why aren't you at work?—

Lisa opens the bedroom door and walks in to see Amie in the process of hiding under the bed.

Lisa: Hello. What is it you're doing under my bed?

Tom: She was just—

Lisa: She can speak for herself, thank you.

Amie gets up from under the bed and stands by the bed.

Tom: Lisa, Amie is just a friend of mine, she lives across the road.

Lisa: You've never spoken about her before. What is she doing here.

Tom: She's an artist. Aren't you Amie

Amie nods.

Tom: Amie was going to paint the front cover of the bands album.

Lisa: And the reason for her being under the bed?

Tom: Between you and me, artists are always a little bit crazy.

Amie giggles, Tom laughs along.

Lisa: You're a liar. I saw you, last night. I saw your sordid little kiss. Do you get off on snogging men in relationship by the side of a bin? I stood, and I watched you for ages. I thought to myself 'It's not happening again Lisa., not again'. Why do I keep letting you do this to me?. You make me feel so small and insignificant when you do these things. You have broken my heart.

Amie darts out of the room in silence, as she gets to the front door Lisa shouts. Amie stops to listen

Lisa: And you, you slut. Don't trust him. Never trust him. He'll do the same to you— mark my words. He'll fuck you over too.

Amie leaves the house in tears.

Tom: There was no need for any of that. You're bang out of order, do you hear me.

Lisa: Why can't you just love me? Why can't you love just me? Go on then, go after her. If she's who you want. Leave all of this behind for some bimbo you picked up off the streets.

Tom: We— are through

Lisa breaks down crying on the bed. Tom doesn't leave just yet.

Lisa: I never asked for any of this. I don't want it to end. I just want to be loved.

Tom: It just doesn't feel the same anymore. We have lost all of the excitement.

Lisa: I don't want to be alone. Is that too much to ask? It's not that I can't take it. Go, turn away. I could kneel, I could cry. But what good would it do? Just to give the world

another fool—No, it's not over yet. We'll talk about this, sensibly, later. I just need to get some air.

Lisa leaves the room but waits behind the door, listening.

Lisa: It's not over yet.

Tom calls Amie.

Tom: — I did it. It's over. I'm yours, If you want me— End it with him, it was easy for me — I just said 'we are through', feels like such a weight lifted— I'm just glad to see the back of her. Ready to start my future with you— I know— okay. I'll see you later, Just going to sort her out. Bye.

We see the last threads of hope leave Lisa's body She grabs her handbag, then frantically fills it with her 'things' from the living room. Tom goes in the living room to talk to her and is shocked to find her in the room, and not outside.

Tom: Lisa, Stop. You don't have to leave, this is still your home— Stop it, listen to me, you have no where to go. You're still my best friend. Lisa, listen to me, where will you go? You're packing dirty clothes into the smallest bag. You're a state, at least let me help you pack properly.

Lisa: Get off

Tom: I'm trying to help, what can I do to help.

Lisa: Stay as far away as you can, I've said all I need to say. Now, you will see the back of me.

Lisa storms out of the front door and starts crying, she breaks down in the Alleyway by the bins. Tom runs out shortly after looking for her.

Tom: Lisa, come back in. It's pouring it down. Sleep on it and we'll talk about it tomorrow. Come in, Lisa. Come in.

Song 7 - 9 crimes - Lisa

Tom Stands over Lisa, She sings about him avoiding eye contact. During this we See Amie and Damien having a heated debate in their house as she breaks it off with him.

**Leave me out with the waste
This is not what I do
It's the wrong kind of place
To be thinking of you
It's the wrong time
For somebody new
It's a small crime
And I've got no excuse**

Is that alright?

Give my gun away when it's loaded
Is that alright?
If you don't shoot it how am I supposed to hold it
Is that alright?
Give my gun away when it's loaded
Is that alright
Is that alright with you?

Lisa gets up from the ground and runs off stage crying. Tom stands in the alleyway, Damien Runs out of his house and into the Alleyway, it is clear that Amie has told him everything.

Damien: Well, I hope you're happy. Go. Pick up your little girlfriend and her things then.

Tom: It's not like that—

Damien: Fuck off, mate.

Tom: I don't—

Damien: Don't patronise me you fool. I worked my fingers to the bone to provide for her, and this is the thanks I get.

Tom: Maybe if—

Damien: She need's me, I don't need her. She really needs me. Do you hear me.

Tom: I'm sure she'll cope.

Damien: You're not quite hearing what I am saying are you? Amie cannot live without me.

Tom: You're so fucking high and mighty. Like you're indestructible, so fucking self-important. Maybe if you spent less time at your precious job, you would have seen how incredibly unhappy she was. She never leaves the house, she's not allowed, thanks to you. She's always emotionally exhausted. For a man who's life revolves around keeping people alive— you sure did a good job of killing her.

Damien: She has cancer.

Long Pause

Tom: She—

Damien: She has cancer, Tom. She needs me.

Tom: She, she's never told me.

Damien: She doesn't know. I haven't the heart to tell her. I spend so much time at

work running fluid tests, and stealing treatments to deliver her at home. To give her the best possible life. I'm sure her lust or 'happiness' as you put it can take a back seat for her life.

Tom: No— I— She can't have.

Damien: She has a very rare cancer called 'Hodgkin Lymphoma', and she doesn't know.

Tom: How have you got away with that?

Damien: Oh, she thinks its something to do with her blood. That's why she takes the tablets and lets me take the samples. She doesn't have a clue, and I don't intend to tell her.

Tom: Well I'll tell her and find her another doctor —

Damien: There isn't 'another Doctor'. It's very rare, you'd be lucky to find another who knows enough about the condition in a 100 mile radius. Why else do you think I'd specialise my research into toxins? You want her to be happy. Tom? Do you?

Tom: More than anything.

Damien: Then you leave her. You stop this affair.

Tom: But—

Damien: You stop this, otherwise I'll refuse treatment. She needs me, Tom. Or she will die.

Song 7 Reprise - 9 Crimes - Company

Tom

**Leave me out with the waste
This is not what I do
It's the wrong kind of place
To be cheating with you
It's the wrong time
But she's pulling through
It's a small price
And I've got no excuse**

Is that alright?

Amie

Give my gun away when it's loaded

Damien

Is that alright?

Lisa

If you don't shoot it how am I supposed to hold it

Tom/Damien

Is that alright?

Amie/Lisa

Give my gun away when it's loaded

Company

Is that alright

Is that alright?

Is that alright?

Is that alright?

Is that alright?

Tom

Is that alright with you?

Amie

no

Act 2

Scene 5

Houses are set out as before. Damien is sat at the table working, looking very stressed. Nick and Tom are in his house with the guitar trying to write a song to express his emotions. He is trialling different lines and talking about the writing process.

Tom: 'You have to leave me, You have to go, it's best for you don't you know' — No, that's commercial rubbish.

Nick: You're not Ed Sheeran. Mean your lyrics!

Tom: 'Abandon me and evaluate. Indisposed in this world you hate. Go' — Emotional dribble.

Nick: You're over thinking it mate— just sing what you want to say. Look at Candle in the wind, biggest selling song of all time. 'Goodbye Normal Jean, Though I never knew you at all', it's pretty cut and shut. Try that.

Tom: 'You're gonna die, die of cancer. Unless I can find a way to fix ya'. If not I'm gonna loose ya', to that dick around the corner'. better?

Nick: But also remember we're not a death metal band?

Tom: Well I don't know what to do.

Nick: Give me the guitar. I'll riff. Just sing the first thing that comes to mind.

Song 8 - Dogs - Tom/Nick

Tom is reliving his emotions and is torn between loving Amie, but also knowing that she needs to return to Damien, for her health.

Tom

She lives with an orange tree
The girl that does yoga
She picks the dead ones from the ground
When she comes over
And she gives
I get
Without giving anything to me
Like a morning sun
Like a morning
Like a morning sun
Good good morning sun

Both

The girl that does yoga
When we come over
Girl that does yoga

Nick

He lives in a little house
On the side of a little hill
Picks the litter from the ground
Litter little brother spills
He gives
she gets
Without giving anything to me
And the dogs they run
And the dogs they

Both

And the dogs they run
In the good good morning sun
Side of a little hill
Litter little brother spills
Side of a little hill

Tom

Oh and she's always dressed in white
She's like an angel, man
She burns my eyes
Oh and she turns
She pulls a smile
I drive her round
And she drives me wild
Oh and she moves like a little girl
I become a child, man
She moves my world
And she gets splashed in rain
And turns away
And leaves me standing

Nick

She lives with an orange tree
The girl that does yoga
Got a wolf to keep her warm
When he comes over
She gives
He gets
Without giving anything to see
And the day it ends

Tom

And the day it
And the day it ends
And there's no need for me

Nick: Man. You have a hit right there. Where did that come from?

Tom: It came from honesty— realisation.

Nick: Girl that does Yoga, was the song about Amie?

Tom: Yes, in a sense.

Nick: Got to say, she has lost a lot of weight since she started going to the gym.

Tom: Almost too quick. Can— I don't think I have another one in me today, can you go?

Nick: Something wrong.

Tom: A lot on my mind. I've got something I really need to do. I'll see you tomorrow, mate.

Nick: No problem

Nick Leaves. Tom picks up his guitar holds it, and looks at it sadly.

Tom: If only I could give something up for you. I would move a volcano to make you better. But I can't build our world around volcanos, they'll melt you down. She needs Damien. She needs him— there is nothing I can do.

Tom becomes quite emotional at the realisation he is going to have to break up with Amie. He looks at his watch, and she enters wearing sports gear. Amie is much happier, playful and bubblier than she has previously been.

Amie: Good afternoon my beautiful stud of a man. How are you?

Tom: Yeah.

Amie: Are you okay? Thought you'd be happy to see me, your new girlfriend. Coming home to our house. No more sneaking around.

Tom: Amie

Amie: I know, it's all new and you find out more about people when you live with them. I eat with my mouth open, I get athletes foot and I'll open a new carton of milk when there's already one open. Shoot me. But at least I don't role bogies in my fingers and flick them on the floor, mr!

Tom: Come sit with me.

Amie sits on the sofa next too him, and wraps his arm around her and cuddles into him. She looks very happy. Tom joins in with this and holds her tights and kisses her head. He realises what must be done, this breaks Tom's heart.

Amie: You're not okay are you? Bad mood, long day at work. Nick was round, has he said

something? I'll make you a coffee, that might make you feel better. Almond milk 1 sugar builders strength, see I am learning—

Tom: No. Sit with me.

There is a silence. Tom can't find the words, but then speaks.

Tom: I'm having second thoughts.

Another pregnant pause. Amie sits up properly and looks at him in a serious manor, ready for his explanation.

Tom: I think we rushed into something, and I— I think it was a mistake. We should have left it as an affair. I don't want this to end with 4 broken hearts.

Amie: Tom— This is natural. You've just come out of a long term relationship. You're worried, is this right, is this wrong. You still have feelings for Lisa. And I get that

Tom: No, not at all—

Amie: I get it. But you're not some rebound to me. This is right. We were in the right place at the right time. We fell in love, madly in love. I'm ready to spend the rest of my life with you— I've never been so inspired and happy, and— You have nothing to worry about.

Tom: Amie. Listen to me. This can't go on. It ends here. It ends today. I'm going to stay with Lisa. Don't get me wrong, this was fun— but— its over.

Amie sits silent waiting for the punchline of the joke, but it never comes. We see Amie process this information, before she replies in a sad whisper.

Amie: Why?

Tom hasn't got an answer.

Amie: Why? Why, Tom? You have barely given me a week.

Tom: Because— I don't love you.

Amies confusion soon turns to rage.

Amie: You don't love me. I give your miles and miles of mountains, then you ask for the sea. You are so selfish. You do not need me. Barely a week. I'm like a new disease, too young to treat.

Tom: You don't know the half of it.

Amie: Is that supposed to be funny?

Tom: No—

Amie: You were supposed to be different. You were supposed to be my salvation. But you're the same as all the other bastards. Don't drag my love around, is that all you need? You're a fool. You're— You— You were my last hope.

Song 9 - Delicate/ Greatest Bastard - Amie/Tom

Tom is distraught at the things he's said. Amie's rage has turned to a depressive sadness and she sings this song to Tom telling him that it was fun when it was in secret and exciting, but everything was a lie, the words Tom said were stolen and not real. He lied to her. Tom sings Greatest bastard as a self pity. He regrets what he said and wants to be able to pick this up in the future, when she's well.

Amie

**We would kiss when we were alone
Nobody's watching
You might take me home
We might make out when nobody's there
It's not that we're scared
It's just that it's delicate**

**So why do you fill my sorrow
With the words you've borrowed
From the only place you've know
And why do you sing Hallelujah
If it means nothing to you
Why do you sing with me at all?**

Tom

**I made you laugh, I made you cry
I made you open up your eyes
Didn't I?
I helped you open out your wings
Your legs, and many other things
Didn't I?
Am I the greatest bastard that you know?
The only one who let you go?
The one you hurt so much you cannot bear?**

**Some make a, mistake and
Some force and some will fake it
I never meant to let you down
Some fret it, forget it
Some ruin and some regret it
I never meant to let you down**

Amie

**We might live like never before
When there's nothing to give
Well how can we ask for more**

Tom

Am I the greatest bastard that you met?

Amie

**We might make love in some sacred place
The look on your face is delicate**

Tom

Am I the one your truth's been waiting for?

Amie (Tom)

**So why do you fill my sorrow (Some make a mistake and)
With the words you've borrowed (Some force and some will fake it)
From the only place you've know (I never meant to let you down)
And why do you sing Hallelujah (Some fret it, forget it)
If it means nothing to you (Some ruin and some regret it)
Why do you sing with me at all? (I never meant to let you down)**

Tom

**please don't let on
You don't know me
Please don't let on
I'm not here
Please don't let on
You don't love me
'Cause I know you do
I know**

Amie

**why do you fill my sorrow
With the words you've borrowed
From the only place you've know
And why do you sing Hallelujah
If it means nothing to you
Why do you sing with me at all?**

Act 2

Scene 6

A few tables are set out at the front of the stage to show a 'bar'. Tom and Nick are sat around one table with several empty bottles. Tom has been drinking Heavily - Nick is there for emotional support. Instrumental from 'Moody Mooday' playing in the background

Tom: Remember when I kissed your sister, when we were like 14.

Nick: Thanks for bringing that up, mate.

Tom: That was the first time I ever tongued someone. Like full on, tongue down the back of her throat. Was like 2 soaking slugs going at it, in each others mouths.

Nick: Lovely

Tom: Your sister was the best person, I'd ever tongued

Nick: Right—

Tom: Until Amie.

Pause

Tom: I never shagged your sister.

Nick: Whatever takes your mind off the situation. Why do you think I'm single?

Tom: Cos you're fat. You're a big fat fatty bum bum with a massive badonkadonk.

Nick: You think?

Tom: No you dick. Girls dig the dad bod anyway. You've got no self confidence. Thing with you is, you see a girl you like, then you make friends with her brother who's a trampolinist or something. Then you end up joining his trampoline club on the off chance she turns up. If you like a girl, go for it.

Nick: I do like a girl.

Tom: Then go for it—Who. Who is this girl that you like?

Nick: It doesn't matter, it will never happen, it's too close to home.

Tom: Amie!

Nick: No. *[punches Tom in the arm]* I've told you stop talking about it. The wound is too fresh, you have to give it time to heal.

Tom: I've lost everything, man. I've lost all I believe in. She was perfect you know. Her smile lit up any room. Neither of us ever wanted to be alone, but I let her down. It's left the

house empty, I'm not sure I can bare to be in there anymore. I miss her double chin, man. Waking up without her is like drinking from an empty bottle. Bar man!

Nick: I think you've had enough.

Tom: I've been a fool, and I've been a liar. It's all my fault that our time is gone. I want her here tonight, I wanna hear what she has to say about me. Hear if she's going to live without me.

Nick: Tom!

Tom: No, no. I'm fine. Just, one more drink to get over my biggest mistake!

Lisa enters and sits at another table

Nick: Okay, you stay here, I'll go get us another drink.

Song 10 - Moody Mooday - Amie

Amie enters at the side of the stage in a coat, with a bag on her back. She faces the audience and sings her lines in a very moody and 'given up' way.

Amie
Moody, Moody

Tom spots Lisa, and raises his glass to her. She gives him the cold shoulder. He stumbles over to her.

Tom: Don't speak. I—

Lisa: Please don't do this.

Tom: I fucked up, Lisa. Come home. Please

Lisa: Look at the state of you

Tom: This is what happens without you, babe. I am nothing. Come home.

Amie
Moody, Moody

Tom tries to seduce Lisa. Lisa is responsive, but sticks to her guns.

Tom: Are you saying you don't miss me? Am I not enough to make your come?

Lisa: I can't Tom, I just— It's not right.

Tom: I'll do that thing you love. I'll kiss your neck and I'll make love to you all night

Lisa: Call me In the morning when you're sober.

Tom: I'm not even that drunk.

Lisa: If you want this to work, give it time. Call me when you have a clear head and we'll have an actual adult conversation about it. Look at you, you've receded back to a child—

Tom spills his drink on Lisa's dress. Tom falls into her 'trying to help'. Nick comes rushing back from the bar, places the drinks on the table and stands Tom up right.

Nick: What is wrong with you. Hello Lisa.

Lisa: Nick, get him away from me.

Tom: I'm sorry. I— I feel bad

Nick: Lets get you home.

Tom: No not yet. I've still got a chance

Lisa: You don't have a chance, you're a mess. Sort yourself out Tom.

Tom: Frigid bitch

Lisa: Excuse me.

Nick: Sorry Lisa, I'll sort this.

Lisa begins to leave

Lisa: You are pathetic.

Lisa Leaves

Amie
Moody, Moody

Nick: Why.

Tom: She's nothing mate. A frigid, ugly bitch. Me and you forever man.

Nick: No, don't— don't you get it?

Tom: Get what?

Nick: Lisa—

Tom: Bitch

Nick: I like Lisa. I hate the way you treat her. She deserves someone who's going to look after her and make her happy - not this bullshit

Tom: dude, you sound so gay.

Nick: You know what Tom, fuck off. Honestly. Make your own way home, fight your own battles, run your own stupid band.

Tom: You think I'm bothered?

Nick: No, I know you're not bothered. You've never been bothered. What am I to you? I've never been your friend, I've never been your fellow musician

Tom: You're a bass player

Nick: My whole life, wasted calling you 'mate'. It's always been about you. Tom, Tom, Tom. All the time. Everyone warned me about you, and I just couldn't see it at the time. But you really are a deceitful, lying, two-faced, fuck-whit who doesn't care about anyone but himself.

Nick begins to leave

Tom: Where are you going

Nick: To find Lisa

Tom: You're just a fucking bass player

Nick: And you're a nobody.

Amie
Moody, Moody

Nick leaves. Tom sobers himself up, best possible. Fixes his shirt and brushes off the comments. He drinks some of his drink, before waking over to Sarah, who is standing alone at a table drinking her drink. Tom and Sarah mime talking, like they're getting along. Lisa enters the Alleyway, and Nick runs just behind her and grabs her.

Nick
Why'd you have to leave?
Something up your sleeve?

Lisa
I find it hard to breath

Amie (Nick/Lisa)
Moody (It's got me)
Moody (It's got me)
Moody (It's got me)
Moody (It's got me)

Tom: Let me guess, favourite colour is pink, you have a dog and you're a model

Sarah: Close, My favourite colour is magenta, I'm allergic to dogs and I'm a quantity surveyor.

Tom: Me too!

They Laugh

Tom: If you can guess what I have in my pocket, I'll have sex with you

Sarah: An African elephant

Tom: You jammy bugger, how did you guess.

Tom pulls out his phone and takes a picture of Sarah.

Sarah: Delete that!

Tom: I just need a photo so I can show Santa what I want for Christmas.

They laugh, Tom leans in and kisses Sarah

Amie (Nick/Lisa)
Moody (It's got me)
Moody (It's got me)

Nick: Come on, lets get you home and out of that dress.

Lisa: Nick!

Nick: No, no, no! I mean because it's wet!

Lisa and Nick exit.

Amie (Nick/Lisa)
Moody (It's got me)
Moody (It's got me)

Tom: Come on, lets get you home and out of that dress.

Sarah: Now you're talking.

Amie
Moody, Moody

Tom and Sarah exit, then enter into Toms house and get undressed and into bed. The lights go off, there is some fumbling. Tables removed. the lights come back on with Sarah sat cross armed in a huff and Tom looking apologetic, but seems to have sobered up.

Sarah: Well, what a pleasant waste of everybody's time.

Tom: Honestly, that has never happened with anyone else.

Sarah: Oh, so it's my fault you can't get a rock on — brilliant, you know how to make a girl feel sexy.

Tom: Not what I mean, you're really pretty in a way.

Sarah: In a way!

Sarah gets out of bed and puts her clothes on.

Tom: Shit. Sorry. Sorry. Shit. Come on Sophie, give me another chance.

Sarah: Sophie? It's Sarah, you should know my name!

Tom: I got confused, I only met you tonight.

Sarah: You've known me for years. Sarah Holdall.

Tom: NICK'S SISTER?

Sarah: Der

Tom: Wow, you've lost so much weight, you're not fat anymore.

Sarah: Eugh!

Sarah exits in a stomp.

Tom, still looking for a shag at the end of the night, picks up his phone, Lisa and Nick walk through the alleyway holding hands, Lisa's phone begins to ring.

Nick: Who is it

Lisa: Checking up on me already are you. Might be one of my other boys.

Nick: I wasn't checking—

Lisa: I was joking. Lucy's probably broken up with her boyfriend again. oh.

Nick: everything okay?

Lisa: It's Tom.

Nick: Let it go to voice mail.

Lisa: *[answering]* Hello?

Lisa listens to the phone and responds to Tom, she believes what he is saying, lets go of Nicks hand and wants to believe him.

Tom: Hello. Hello. Thank you for picking up, please don't hang up. Just listen. I am drunk, yes, I'll admit. But they say the truth comes out when you're drunk, my tongue is free to say exactly what's in my heart— and that is this. I love you. I made a huge mistake letting you go. Wherever you are, know that I adore you. And if ever you need someone, you could be my favourite faded fantasy. So come let me love you. I mean it Amie, I love you. I left Lisa to be with you, can't you come home'

Lisa puts the phone down and throws her phone at the wall.

Nick: What's happened?

Lisa: Wrong number.

Nick: What?

Lisa: Just take me home please. And never treat a woman like he does.

Nick and Lisa exit. Tom is at home looking at his phone.

Tom: She put the phone down.

Tom gets up and gets his clothes on and a coat. He storms out of the house and goes round to Damien's house, where he believes Amie to be living.

Act 2

Scene 7

Damien is sat in his house working, he is dressed smart and looks very stressed and like he has come home from a long shift. Tom gets into fresh clothes and sprays himself with deodorant, checks his breath, it smell, he sprays deodorant in his mouth. Tom leaves his house, still somewhat drunk, and knocks on the door to Damiens house — the knock should be annoying and persistent until Damien opens.

Damien: One second.

Damien opens the door

Damien: Oh it's you.

Tom: Amie

Damien walks away from the door and sits back down at the table to work.

Tom: Where is Amie, I need to talk to her.

Damien: Well you cant.

Song 11 - Rootless Tree - Tom / Damien

Tom is drunk and in his faux sober state is trying to get information out of Damien. Damien ignores him, moves away from him and tries his best to carry on working.

Tom

**What I want from you is empty your head
Well they say be true, don't stain your bed
Well we do what we need to be free
And it leans on me just like a rootless tree
What I want from us is empty our minds
Well we fake a fuss and fracture the times
We go blind when we've needed to see
And this leans on me just like a rootless**

There is a pause in the music, where everything goes quiet and Damien does not respond to Tom's plea's.

Tom

**fuck you, fuck you, fuck you
And all we've been through
I said leave it, leave it, leave it
It's nothing to you
And if you hate me, hate me, hate me
Then hate me so good that you can let me out, let me out, let me out
Of this hell when you're around
Let me out, let me out, let me out
Hell when you're around**

Damien: Are you finished shouting at me in my own home?

Tom: Sorry, I— I just really want to speak to her. I miss her. I—

Damien: Well, I'm sorry for your wasted journey, but it isn't going to happen. She doesn't want to speak to you, she doesn't want to speak to me. It seems your whole sorry affair just messed everything up, for everyone.

Tom: How— How is she?

Damien: It's not of your concern, now, if you will *[gestures to leave]* I am a very busy man.

Tom: Just tell me how she is, then I'll leave.

Damien: You'll be waiting for some time.

Tom sits at the table with Damien, and starts to mess with all his paper work and read letters.

Damien: Do you mind, those are confidential. Now, if you want my professional advice, I'd say this; You are an addict, you have an addictive and controlling personality. You will not win every battle you pick, but you'll do everything in your power to sabotage those who do beat you. You crap on the lives of others so you can feel superior - where in reality you are a nobody, and will always be a nobody. I don't have much else to say to you, now either forget about her, or leave.

Damien
**What I want from this is learn to let go
No not of you, of all that's been told
But killers reinvent and believe
And this leans on me just like a rootless**

Tom is being really disrespectful to Damien, and during the next section Damien tries to usher Tom out of his house.

Damien
**Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you
And all we've been through
I said leave it, leave it, leave it
It's nothing to you
And if you hate me, hate me, hate me
Then hate me so good that you can let me out, let me out, let me out
Of this hell when you're around**

Tom loses it with Damien and begins to shout at him very aggressively.

Tom: I want to see her, now!

Damien: Well you'll have a tough time with that

Tom: Move out the way

Tom rushes to the bedroom door

Damien: She's not in there. She's not here. I've been trying to tell you.

Tom: You tell me where she is right now or I'm really going to do some damage.

Damien: She's not here! Get that into your thick skull will you. She never came home, she never came back to me when she left you. The bitch can rot for all I care. Now, if that it is all, I have a lot to do, and you can fuck off out of my house.

Tom: I'm going no where until you tell me where she—

Damien grabs Tom by the scruff of the collar and drags him to the front door.

Damien: Get the fuck out of my house, and don't come back. If you do, I'll call the police. You and that tart are not welcome anywhere near my property. No go and sort your life you you waste of space.

Damien throws Tom out of the door and closes it behind him. He sits down at the table and tried to get on with his work. But looks very stressed. Tom walks around and goes to the Alleyway, here he is looking up to Damiens window and singing the rest of the song.

Tom

**Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you
And all we've been through
I said leave it, leave it, leave it
It's nothing to you
And if you hate me, hate me, hate me
Then hate me so good that you can let me out, let me out, let me out
Of this hell when you're around**

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you

Tom keeps singing 'fuck you' to the window until he is emotionally exhausted. Tom pulls a bottle out of his coat and begins drinking, as he does so he passes out by the bins in the alleyway. Damien finishes up his work and goes to bed. Nick and Lisa walk by and see him, they share a look of 'feeling sorry for him'.

Act 2

Scene 8

Tom is lay in the Alleyway asleep. Amie enters wearing her coat and a bag. She see's someone on the floor and bends down to see if they are okay, she suddenly realises who it is.

Amie: Tom!

Amie shakes him to wake him, he is not responsive. She is in a panic.

Amie: Tom, wake up. Hello? Are you okay? Tom!

Amie continues to shake him, she becomes quite emotional.

Amie: What's wrong? Do you need an ambulance? Help. Someone Help!

Tom wakes slowly

Tom: Amie— is that you?

Amie: You're okay!

Tom: You've come back to me.

Amie: Lets get you up and home. Have you slept here?

Tom: Where am I?

Amie: come on, give me your keys, we'll get you home and showered, you stink of beer.

Tom: I've missed you.

Amie: I've missed you too.

Amie gets Tom to his feet, she takes his hand and takes him home slowly, the enter his flat where he falls onto the sofa.

Amie: You're a state, what happened to you?

Tom: I remember going to the club, with Nick.

Amie: Oh, so it's Nicks fault.

Tom: No, Nick was trying to help me— oh god. Nick. I hope he's okay.

Amie: What happened to Nick?

Tom: We had an argument. He went home with Lisa, I've got to call him make sure he's okay.

Amie: Let's get you sobered up first shall we.

There is a pause

Tom: Can I hug you?

Without questioning Amie and Tom embrace and hold each other for a long time,

Tom: I'm so sorry for what I did. For what I said. I didn't mean any of it. I do love you, I love you so much that it hurts. I became a desperate stupid fool without you— I did it to protect you. To keep you safe and keep you healthy.

Amie: I haven't slept, thinking of the things I wanted to say to you. I said 'Amie you can't leave this unfinished', I said that out loud. Well, I screamed it into my mirror, but — I realised I didn't want to say anything to you, I didn't want to come back and hurt you. I wanted an explanation. I wanted to know why.

Tom: I'm sorry, I spoke to Damien and he told me—

Amie: Damien, I thought he might have something to—

Tom: I love you so much. I can never take back those vicious words I said to you, but know inside that they were not my words. They were forced upon me.

Amie: I know. I had a feeling something had happened, I came here to find out what you'd taken that turned you into a massive arsehole. I knew it was never you. I forgive you — I love you too.

They press their foreheads together and have an emotional moment.

Song 12 - Amie - Tom / Amie

Tom and Amie share their inner feelings with each other. They begin static and build into a pairs dance.

Tom

**Nothing unusual, nothing strange
Close to nothing at all
The same old scenario, the same old rain
And there's no explosions here**

Amie

**Then something unusual, something strange
Comes from nothing at all
I saw a spaceship fly by your window
Did you see it disappear?**

Tom

**Amie come sit on my wall
And read me the story of O
And tell it like you still believe**

**That the end of the century
Brings a change for you and me**

Amie

**Nothing unusual, nothing's changed
Just a little older that's all
You know when you've found it,
There's something I've learned
'Cause you feel it when they take it away**

Tom

**Something unusual, something strange
Comes from nothing at all
But I'm not a miracle
And you're not a saint
Just another soldier
On the road to nowhere
Amie come sit on my wall**

Both

**And read me the story of O
And tell it like you still believe
That the end of the century
Brings a change for you and me
And Amie come sit on my wall
And read me the story of O
And tell it like you still believe
That the end of the century
Brings a change for you and me**

Tom: But I tried to call you.

Amie: I left me phone at Damiens when I went to get my stuff.

Tom: Why didn't you go back to him?

Amie: Because— You opened the door and let me free from him. He closed that door tightly when I left. There was no chance I was going back there. To be stuck in a loveless relationship for another 4 years— or more? I don't think so.

Tom: But, he was treating your—

Amie: Oh, yes. Because sodium tablets are so hard to get hold of.

Tom: No, your— cancer.

Amie: My... cancer?

Tom: Damien said, I had to leave you, so he could continue to treat you. He said you needed him. You had to leave me. He left me no other choice. I want to grow old with you and make you smile whenever your sad. He made me break your heart.

Amie: But I don't have cancer—

Tom: He didn't have the heart to tell you. He didn't have the guts more like. Says he was always running tests on you

Amie: That was for something else—

Tom: That's what he wants you to believe. He threatened me—

Amie: Threatened you?

Tom: Said if I didn't end it, he wouldn't treat you. You have a problem with white blood cells or toxins or something. It pains me to tell you. Amie, are you okay?

Amie: Shocked.

There is a pause, Tom holds her, but Amie sits almost paralysed by the fact she has cancer.

Amie: Cancer.

Tom: I am here, I'll support you through anything and everything. I will never leave your side from this moment. We'll find another doctor, we'll move out of this town and find a better doctor and we'll be happy. I'll spend the rest of my life with you, and make every second as happy as I can for you.

Amie: Go and shower.

Tom: What?

Amie: Go get in the shower, there is something I have to do?

Tom: Don't do anything stupid.

Amie: I'm just going to get my phone.

Amie leaves the house, Tom exits to 'Shower'. Amie moves over to Damiens house, the door is unlocked. She walks in and starts looking for her phone. Damien enters the room.

Damien: Hello, Amie.

Amie: Have you seen my phone?

Damien: On the side, there. You're back with Tom then, I assume?

Amie: Yes. We've just patched things up. Here are your house keys.

Amie throws the keys, they land at his feet. He slowly bends down and picks them up.

Damien: Right.

Amie: Awkward. Difficult conversation to be had. I'll make it quick. We aren't going to get back together, we're not right for each other. I'm moving back in with Tom, I'll be living across the street. I want to stay civil, hopefully one day I can call you my friend.

Damien: Okay—

Amie: I'll collect the rest of my things. I'll give you back any gifts you don't want me to keep. You can keep anything I bought for the house. What has happened is in the past, I have come to realise life is short, and I want to move on. You will be nice to Tom, or you will ignore him. Okay?

Damien: Okay.

Amie: And one last thing.

Damien: Yes?

Amie: Cancer?

Damien: I'm sorry.

Amie: That's all I needed. I'll get my things, then go.

Amie moves into the bedroom, picks up a bag and begins to pack her things. Damien sheepishly enters and helps her. Tom reenters his flat in a bath robe. There is a knock on the door and he opens it, it's Nick and Lisa.

Nick: Oh, you managed to get home then.

Tom: Come in.

Nick: You know you were a real dick last night.

Lisa: You were a mess, a disgrace, I cannot believe the way you spoke—

Tom: I know I'm—

Lisa: we haven't come here for an apology.

Nick: Although, we do deserve a big one.

Lisa: Nick told me about Amie, and what's been going off. I wish you'd have spoken to me about it, opened up. That doesn't forgive you being a gargantuan penis. Anyway. I've come to tell you, I've had a promotion.

Tom: You've come out of your way, to tell a man in the gutter, life is going well for you? Isn't that a bit sick?

Nick: Shut up a second and listen...

Lisa: I have been taken on as the events manager. I have managed to get Nick a slot on the main stage at the Dragon Fly festival.

Tom: Brilliant—

Nick: But, I'm just a fucking bass player.

Tom: I shouldn't have—

Lisa: He needs a front man.

Tom: Me?

Nick: What do you say? For old times sake?

Tom: But you—

Nick: What I said was out of order. I think people are jealous of the friendship we have. I'm not going to fall out with my best friend of nearly 20 years over one night of boozing. Yes I'm sleeping with your ex

Lisa: Ahem

Nick: but we're all adults here right? So fuck off the social stigma's, whip out your best guitar, and we'll give them a show they will never forget.

Tom: You don't know what this means to me. I love you man.

Lisa: Do I need to tell Amie about you and Nick?

Tom: Maybe hang 5. Right bummer off, as touching as this all is, I'm sat here with my balls out, waiting for my girlfriend to come back home, for good this time!

Lisa: I'm happy for you

Lisa kisses Tom on the cheek and exits

Nick: So, we're sorted.

Tom: One more— Sarah

Nick: Yes, she did say she came back here—

Tom: Nick, I have NOT had sex with your sister.

Nick: Oh, I know.

Nick makes a deflated penis gesture and exits, laughing. Tom throws some clothes on while Amie comes back home. Tom walks into the living room and see's her, they don't speak but look at each other and hug like two long lost friends.

Amie: I've got half my things, Damien is going too—

Tom: I love you.

Amie: And I love you too—

Tom: Those few days while you were away, it was like losing a part of me. I've never felt feelings like that for another person before. You weren't with me, you were a part of me. I would travel the whole world, explore every nook and cranny to find something to make my life exciting and worth living, the whole time, there you were, living across the jitty. Sometimes you have to step away from what you love in order to learn how to love it again. I can't afford to lose you again.

Amie: You won't lose me—

Tom: You can't promise me that. Not with what we both know now. Instead of our long fairytale, it's the shorter story, no glory, no hero in the skies. I want to spend the rest of our lives together, no matter how long, how short

Song 13 - Trusty and True - Tom/Amie (Company)

Tom begins singing the song to Amie, and he is to mean every word he sings to her.

Tom
**We've wanted to be trusty and true
But feathers fell from our wings
And we've wanted to be worthy of you
But weather rained on our dreams**

**And we can't take back
What is done, what is past
So let us, lay down your fears
'Cause we can't take back
What is done, what is past
So let us start from here**

Tom gets down on one knee and holds Amie's hand.

Tom
**'Cause we never wanted to be lusty or lewd
Nor tethered to prudish strings**

Amie
And we never wanted to be jealously tuned

Nor withered into ugly things

Both

**But we can't take back
What is done, what is past
So fellas, lay down your spears
'Cause we can't take back
What is done, what is past
So let us start from here**

Tom: Amie. Will you marry me?

Amie: Of course I will.

The embrace, Amie looks at Tom They dance.

Nick and Lisa Enter

Nick

**And if all that you are
Is not all you desire,
Then, come**

Lisa

**Come, let yourself be wrong
Come, it's already begun**

Nick, Lisa, Tom and Amie

**Come, come alone
Come with fear, come with love
Come however you are
Just come**

Lisa: Congratulations!

Tom: That means so much coming from you.

Lisa: I've got Nicky now haven't I?

Tom: I never had you down for the girl who would settle for a bass player

Nick: She hasn't settled thanks, mate!

Tom: Sorry, I completely forgot you were here...

Nick: You're funny.

Amie: I cannot wait to spend the rest of my life with your Thomas!

Tom: And I cannot wait to spend the rest of my life with you Amie!

Nick makes 'sick' actions and noises. Lisa slaps him on his arm.

Nick: Well I wonder who will be your best man—

Tom: Yes, but your not organising the stag night. I'm not spending an evening in the local pub dressed as a priest or whatever. I want Vegas baby.

Nick: With all your Vegas money.

Tom: We got this gig don't we? First rung of the ladder my friend. If this goes well, who knows whats next for us!

Amie: You'll do amazing I know.

Lisa: There will be promoters at the festival. You never know.

Damien walks out of his house, into the Alleyway. There is a cold silence. Everyone looks at Damien, he feels self conscious but it's clear he's come with business in mind. After a few seconds Damien hands Amie an envelope, he shakes Tom's hand and gives him a large bag (full of Amies clothes). Amie reads the letter, as Damien is walking away.

Amie: Damien!

Damien stops in his tracks. Amie drops the letter, runs over to him and hugs him, she whispers to him.

Amie: Thank you.

Tom picks up the letter and reads it. He is clearly happy but overwhelmed with emotions.

Nick: What does it say?

Tom: It says— It say

Amie: It says all fucking clear, baby! Kiss my face!

Lisa: That's amazing

Damien: I only ever wanted to help you. Look after—

Amie: It's not time for that. This is a celebration. I'm getting married!

Damien: Married?

Amie: Yes! Damien, can I ask you something? Will you... be my maid of honour

Damien: Absolutely not.

Tom: But you'll come to the wedding?

Damien: I wouldn't miss it for the world.

Damien

**I'll come, come along
Come with friends, come with foes
Come however you are
Just come, come alone**

Nick/Lisa

**Come with me, then let go
Come however you are**
Tom/Amie

**Just come, come alone
Come so carefully closed
Come however you are
Just come**

Company

**Come, come along
Come with sorrows and songs
Come however you are
Just come, come along
Come, let yourself be wrong
Come however you are
Just come**

The Company continue to sing 'Just Come, come along, come with me then let go, come however you are' and one at a time leave the stage until it's just Tom and Amie stood holding hands. They sing the final 'Just come', and the stage goes black.

Epilogue/bows

There is a musical interlude where the actors take their bows.

Sarah; Damien; Lisa; Nick; Amie; Tom.

The stage is cleared, and in darkness, there is a microphone centre stage and a spotlight on the microphone. It is to look like a concert. A voice over is heard.

Voice Over: Ladies and Gentlemen. Making their Dragonfly festival debut, please give it up for the amazing musical styles of 'Juniper'.

Damien walks to the microphone with his guitar, Nick behind to the side with his bass guitar.

Song 14 - Cannonball - Tom

Tom sings the song to the audience.

Tom

Still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt
Still a little hard to say what's going on
Still a little bit of your ghost your witness
Still a little bit of your face I haven't kissed
You step a little closer each day
That I can't say what's going on
Stones taught me to fly
Love taught me to lie
And life taught me to die
So it's not hard to fall
When you float like a cannonball

Amie

Still a little bit of your song in my ear

Lisa

Still a little bit of your words I long to hear

Nick

You step a little closer to me

Damien

So close that I can't see what's going on

All

Stones taught me to fly
Love taught me to lie
And life taught me to die
So it's not hard to fall

**When you float like a cannon
Stones taught me to fly
Love taught me to cry**

Tom

**So come on courage!
Teach me to be shy
'Cause it's not hard to fall
And I don't wanna scare her
It's not hard to fall
And I don't wanna lose
It's not hard to grow
When you know that you just don't know**

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