

WORDS & LYRICS BY TYLER PARKER

OVERTURE

ACT I

An open space. We see nothing but a single table with a small chair behind it and what appears to be a telephone on it. After a short period of time, the sound of a telephone ringing can be heard, starting softly and building in volume. Enter Rebecca, a diminutive girl who has been struggling through school and is working at a small law firm to help pay for her bills.

Rebecca: I'm coming! I'm coming! Almost There! (*the phone stops ringing*). Oh no! That's the third time today.

Voice (Over Intercom): Rebecca, can I see you in my office for a moment?

Rebecca: Yes sir.

*A flourish of music begins and crescendos into the opening notes of **Doomsday***

DOOMSDAY

Rebecca

It's come to this

No longer can I live in denial

I should have spent more time

Should have learned the rules

Now it is my doomsday

(spoken)

I need the experience. I need to pay off my bills and it needs to be done today. This is something that I need more than I have ever needed before.

(sung)

I don't know how I am going to survive

This job is so important to me

What happens now?

It's my doomsday

No longer can I survive in this office

I am in so much trouble now

I don't know how to survive

Doomsday

Rebecca

I live in a small apartment in the east village. My roommate's name is Julie, and I'm certain that if she wasn't there, I would sometimes forget to wake up. I am studying at New York University and have already managed to fail out of a few classes. This is why I am working here. My student loans fell through. I need some way of paying for classes, and this is the only thing I could think of, and the only place that would hire me.

Right now, I am a month behind on my rent and don't know how I am ever going to catch up. The month's rent is due today and I barely have enough to make this payment, let alone two months at the same time. My landlord has been really nice to us so far and I am really hoping that his kindness continues. I'm starting to search for a second job, but it's hard to find one when you are a student. With my luck, one of the calls that I missed today was someone calling me to offer me a job. See, we don't have a phone at our place anymore. Have you ever seen *RENT*? That is sort of our life right now...all the way to the extension cord snaking out the bedroom window, and us stealing power from the city. We live in constant fear of being discovered. We're out of a phone because New York Telephone discovered that we had been pirating our internet. I'm dreading the day that Con-Ed realizes that we haven't paid our bill for the last year. That will not be a fun day.

For a while, I was dating this great guy named John, but we broke up a week ago. He said he couldn't stand how flighty I had become. Whatever that means. We've stayed good friends though. That's a good thing. Not too many people know this, but for a while we were thinking about getting married. Of course, that fell through when we broke up. We thought we were in love. It seems we weren't.

My home life is something completely different. I grew up in Colorado, living with my parents, a brother, and my grandmother. Growing up, I had always wanted to move to New York. I don't know what it was that drew

me here – but from an early age I knew that it would eventually be my home. I moved here right out of high school and haven't looked back since. In fact, I haven't been back since. My parents have come here to see me a couple times, and I see my brother about once a month, when I go to London as part of a business trip.

But now, I'm screwed. *(exit)*

Rebecca's boss's office

Jacob: Rebecca, do you know why I called you in here?

Rebecca: You like to look at me?

Jacob: Well...yes...but that isn't the reason

Rebecca: Than what is?

Music begins as Jacob continues to sit in his chair and Rebecca moves stage left, creating an unobstructed view of Jacob behind his desk.

TROUBLE

(sung)

Jacob

Trouble

We have some trouble

Phones ring forever, work does not get done

This is not how we run an office

Rebecca

It looks like I've been found out

Will this be it?

Do I still have a job?

Jacob

Secretly I admire her

But I must not let feelings get in my way

I must be the professional I must be

Rebecca

What did he mean by he likes to look at me

Is he in love with me?

Could I use this to my advantage?

Jacob/Rebecca

There is trouble in this office now

How can I/we deal with it?

What will the outcome be?

Jacob: When we first brought you on here, you promised that you would be able to keep this office running smoothly. I am beginning to question the decision there. Thus far, we have lost at least three clients because you forget to answer the phone or just don't get to it in time. As an administrative assistant, that is not acceptable. I can't let you go right now, but know this – one more mess up and we will have to let you go.

Rebecca: I need this job to get through school...

Jacob: Yes, I know. And that is one of the reasons why you have not been let go yet. We are trying to work with you, but you need to help us out.

Rebecca: I'll do my best.

Jacob: I expect it. Now, please go get me a coffee. I am strangely thirsty.

(Rebecca walks off stage as the stage is reset to her apartment)

Rebecca and Julie's apartment

Rebecca: I can't believe I still have a job after today.

Julie: Did you forget your pants again?

Rebecca: No! I missed answering the phone again. Stupid phones are too far away. I can never get to them on time.

Julie: If you would stop flirting with all of the cute guys at the office, you would be close to your phone.

Rebecca: I don't flirt with all of the guys...

Julie: Just most of them

Rebecca: Well...maybe....some....a lot....most...okay...all of them. It's just how I am.

Julie: Easy?

Rebecca: No! Needy for affection.

Julie: Right. My first thought stands.

Rebecca: Whatever. You're the planning type. How am I going to keep my job? Please tell me you have an idea...

Julie: Actually...I do...

PLANNING

Julie

(sung)

To keep your job

Will take some time to explain

So sit your butt down sweetie

We need a little bit of rest anyway

If you are to regain what is left of your life

Perhaps a change in setting is in order

Have you ever thought of asking to have your desk moved?

Put you closer to the people you work for

Farther away from the water cooler

Rebecca: *(spoken)* But that still doesn't solve any problems. It just makes the walk to the water cooler a little longer.

Julie

(sung)

Change your desk

Turn it around

Get a new phone

One that is easier to reach

And louder

If you spend a little bit of time planning

Maybe you will keep your job

If nothing else

You will show ambition

(spoken) So do you think that would work?

Rebecca: I just don't see how it will help me stop from flirting with the guys there. I mean...they're all so hot.

Julie: Imagine they are our entire tenth grade biology teacher.

Rebecca: Please don't make me do that...he was nasty.

Julie: Exactly!

(cut scene to Jacob standing in front of a picture of Rebecca)

LOVE DECLARED

Jacob *(sung)*

How I love you

I don't know how to tell you so

All of my planning must someday pay off

Perhaps you will love me too

When will I reveal myself to you?

(cut back to Rebecca and Julie's apartment)

Julie: If you can't do that...maybe you just need to find a boyfriend.

Rebecca: Easy for you to say, miss perfect.

Julie: You're gorgeous. You shouldn't have nay trouble at all.

Rebecca: Thank you for the compliment. But, I don't think anyone else sees it.

Julie: What about that guy last year?

Rebecca: The one who was stalking me?

Jules: Yes.

Rebecca: No thanks. I don't need a boyfriend that badly.

PLANNING (Reprise)

Julie

(sung)

All you need is a boyfriend

Something we can't do with planning

You need to get out and find yourself a guy

One to take you out, keep you focussed on him alone

Will we use chemistry or the internet?

The planning is up to you

Rebecca

Should I be sweet or not?

How can I snag myself a guy?

This may be the best plan so far

But is it possible?

How will I be able to tell?

This planning is getting out of hand.

Julie: *(spoken)* Supper's ready. Come and get it before it gets cold.

Rebecca: What are we having?

Julie: Tofu topped with a three-cheese tofu sauce, with tofurky and mixed greens.

Rebecca: Gross.

Julie: You know I don't eat meat.

Rebecca: But why do I have to suffer?

Julie: There are frozen dinners in the freezer if you'd rather have one of them.

Rebecca: I'll stick with the tofurky. But I hope we don't have this every night.

Julie: Just on tofurky Tuesday.

(Blackout)

The classroom

Ms. Janesworth: I can't believe it! Rebecca actually made it here on time.

Rebecca: I am going to be here every day from now on.

Ms. Janesworth: Will wonders never cease?

THROUGH LIFE

Rebecca

(sung)

I've felt as though I have been going through the motions

Not really applying myself to my tasks

But yesterday I wanted my life to change
I will no longer be the girl who bounces from thought to thought
No more will I be known as flighty
I will be serious – but not too serious
My work will be done on time
I will contribute to all that I do
I will find myself a boyfriend – before the year is through!

Ms. Janesworth: (*spoken*) How about we begin by you describing to us how to make a complete turn around like this overnight.

Rebecca: Lots of Red Bull.

Ms. Janesworth: Red Bull?

Rebecca: Ya. It gives you wings after all.....okay...not really. But it sure kept me up all night.

Ms. Janesworth: Okay....

Rebecca: You asked.

(exit all to reset to common gathering area. Enter Rebecca and John.)

Rebecca: I can't believe I actually showed up to class today...and on time. I didn't even spend that much time on my makeup.

John: You mean today was a total waste of my makeup?

Rebecca: I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that.

John: What are you up to for the rest of the day?

Rebecca: You know...the usual...looking for love, going to work.

John: Looking for love?

Rebecca: I've decided I need a guy to love to be able to concentrate on my work.

LOOKING FOR LOVE

(sung)

Looking for a true love

That is what I must do from now on

I need to find love

My life is so empty right now

Looking for this true love

I dream of someone who sees my true beauty

Looks to see what is on the inside

John: *(spoken)* But you're hot....

Rebecca: You broke up with me

John: Can I plead contemporary insanity?

Rebecca: Too late for that. We're better off as friends.

LOOKING FOR LOVE (Reprise)

(sung)

I'm still looking for love

I need to find it soon

Keeping my job depends on it

Why can't it just jump out at me?

John: *(spoken)* But we're adults. Shouldn't finding love be easy?

Rebecca: As opposed to most people, I refuse to use match.com.

John: I used that once. I even met the girl.

Rebecca: And?

John: She is now one of my best friends.

Rebecca: I thought I was...oh right....now I remember.

John: Exactly.

(sung)

Maybe you should begin to look outside of your circle

And you may find your true love

You will never know until you look

True love could be right beside you

But without effort from you

You will never know

LOVE DECLARED (Reprise)

Jacob *(from off-stage)*

Let me love you

I can make your life complete

We could share our thoughts and fears

Love each other for all time

Please let me love you

Rebecca, please

Let me love you

That's all I ask

John:

Have you not been looking for so long?

You have the offers

You don't act on them

Do you really want the love?

Or just the thrill of being pursued?

Rebecca: *(spoken)* I need to get to work. I'm going to be late if I don't hurry. See you later.

John: Bye.

(sung)

Why do I still love that girl?

(Exit all. Reset to Rebecca's office. A phone rings and Rebecca answers it after two rings)

Rebecca: Thank you for calling Jacob & Jacob, where your problems are our paycheques. *(pause)* Yes sir, I will put you right through. *(phone rings again)* Jacob & Jacob, we're here to help you empty your pockets. *(pause)* I'm sorry; he's in a meeting right now. Can I take a message? *(phone rings)* Jacob & Jacob. Your hard earned money is putting our children through college. *(pause)* No, I'm sorry. You want Kara & Kara. They are listed just below our number. *(pause)* No problem. Remember us when your wife sues you.

TIME FOR A CHANGE

(sung)

Have I finally reached the point

Where I am growing up?

Am I reaching out

To gain my full potential here

Have I somehow become more of an adult?

Overnight

Time for a change of pace

Time for me to pass that old self away

Bring on the new me

Time for this change to take place

No more will I bring myself in here

To simply flirt

I need the money to survive

I need the work

It's time for a change

And today is the day I change.

Jacob: (*over intercom*) Rebecca could you please come in here?

Rebecca: Right away. (*aside*) Not again....

Inside Jacob's office

WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE

Jacob

It may seem quite odd

That I have called you in here today

It's not that you have done anything wrong

Instead, you do exactly as I say

But I've called you in

For a matter that is personal and my own

I'm not sure how I can say what I must

How can I share this with you?

Rebecca: (*spoken*) It's best to just say what you need to and get it over with. I've found that works in school.

Jacob: (*sung*)

But if I tell you what I must

Will you still remain the same?

Or will you run and hide?

Rebecca, ever since the day we first met

My feelings for you could not be contained

I tried, I swear. I tried

Everything I did, it reminded me of you

I think that I may love you

Is that so wrong?

I know that I love you so much

Please, will you tell me you love me the same

Rebecca: (*spoken*) I...I...I don't know what to say. This is too much to take in at once. I...I just... (*runs off stage left*)

Jacob: Someone else running off on me. Do I smell or something?

Rebecca and Julie's apartment

Rebecca: Jacob was hitting on me today.

Julie: Your boss?

Rebecca: No, my pet chimp. Of course my boss! Who else do I know named Jacob?

Julie: You don't have to get so defensive!

Rebecca: Whatever. You don't seem at all phased that he was hitting on me.

Julie: How many times do I have to tell you – you're hot! I'll bet a lot of guys hit on you without you even knowing.

Rebecca: But...then why am I single?

Julie: You had John!

Rebecca: He broke up with me!

Julie: Well...you were a little flighty, as he put it. But you seem to have changed.

Rebecca: You think that is why he's declaring his sudden love for me?

Julie: Nah. I think he has always been in love with you. Who else in that place as been transferred to the senior partner's office within days of being hired? Who else could have kept their job even after all the stunts you've pulled?

Rebecca: Me?

Julie: Exactly! Only you.

Rebecca: Whatever. I'm going to bed. See you in the morning.

Julie: Good night.

WHY CAN'T SHE UNDERSTAND

(sung)

Why can't she understand?

What the rest of us can clearly see

She seems to be blind to what is obvious

I don't know how she can be so blind

Love stares at her in the face

And yet, she pushes it away

Is she as serious as she claims?

Or is it just a front for us who look from the outside?

Rebecca: Would you please shut up?

Julie: Whatever. I'm going out. Later. *(exit)*

(A video screen lowers from the gallery to stage centre as a bar flies in from stage right and a dance floor enters from stage left. Enter company from all directions. Video screen should be playing current music videos. Julie enters from beside bar stage left, talking on a cell phone)

You've got to come. I've found this really hot guy for you. *(pause)* What does he look like? *(pause, grab first guy that walks by [he should be planted to go by right at this point in the conversation])* Light brown hair, brown eyes, about 5'7. *(pause)* Yes, he does. I don't know why that matters to you so much. *(pause)* Whatever. Just come down here for a while and at least meet him. *(pause)* Good. I'll see you in a few.

George: Umm...what was that about?

Julie: Oh. Right. I should introduce myself to you. I'm Julie.

George: My name is George. But that still doesn't explain what just happened.

Julie: It's probably best not to think too much on it. However, let's just say...you may have a date tonight with my roommate.

George: Okay...well...since you described me to her...I suppose you should tell me what she looks like.

Julie: I suppose so. Her name is Rebecca and well...

REBECCA

(sung by Julie)

She's a small girl

In size but not in manner

She knows what she wants

And gets it when she wants it

Her appearance is petite

Her hair a light strawberry blonde

Her eyes sparkle as the ocean

Many say she's well put together

Her name is Rebecca

She works for some lawyer

Doing who knows what

She's my roommate

Her disposition can be compared to the sun

I've never seen her mad

I've lived her for two years and she's always happy

Always has a smile on her face

This is my friend, Rebecca

(spoken) And well...that's Rebecca.

George: I don't know if I can do this. I'm really shy.

Julie: Don't worry about it. We'll make you a star.

George: How?

MAKE YOU A STAR

(sung by Julie)

All you need in your life

Is a little bit more confidence

If you can gather yourself some

You've got it made

George

Throughout my life

I have tried

Every time I put myself out there, into life

I fail

Julie

Then today if your lucky day

Cause by the end of the night

We're going to make you a star

George

(spoken) I'm too shy

Julie

(spoken) You just need a little coaching

George

(spoken) I'm not as good looking as some of the other guys here

Julie (*sung*)

You are who I want for my friend to meet

You just need to believe you are a star

And you will be

George

How can you be so sure of what you say?

I just can't seem to see it your way

Julie

Don't worry about the details

Just be yourself

You're a star now

Don't let anyone tell you any different

You're a star

George: *(spoken)* I hope I don't regret this...

(Rebecca enters from stage right. She looks around, trying to find Julie. Rebecca sees Julie and starts to walk towards her and George. As she does so, Julie indicates to George who Rebecca is. He seems taken aback by her beauty.)

George: Wow.

Julie: Told you so. *(to Rebecca)* Bec, this is George.

Rebecca: Hey. 'Sup?

George: *(tentatively)* Hey.

Julie: He's a little bit shy. *(to George)* Just be yourself. Get to know her.

Rebecca: I need something to drink. *(walks towards bar)*

Julie: Go! Buy her drink. Show her you are taking initiative. I'll be around.

(Julie walks off as George walks towards the bar and buys Rebecca's drink. George and Rebecca go and find a table and sit down and begin to talk as the stage lights fade to black. Lights come back at exterior of an apartment building.)

Rebecca: I don't really like that guy very much.

Julie: But you at least spent the time to find out. Every other time you have "dated" you just made quick judgements without even getting to know the guy.

Rebecca: I was usually right though...

Julie: Be that as it may, you still need to get to know guys before making judgements.

Rebecca: They always judge me as unattainable.

Julie: And here we go again...you are hot. Guys are kinda intimidated by you.

Rebecca: They shouldn't be.

Julie: Then tell them. Let them know that you are easy to get along with. Spend the time letting them know when you're interested.

Rebecca: Relationship advice with Dr. Phyllis. Live at midnight. At my apartment building. This conversation kind of sounds like a cheap late night talk show.

Julie: Maybe that's what our life has become. A cheap talk show.

Rebecca: I really hope not. Now I need to actually go to bed....for the second time tonight.

Julie: I was just trying to help.

Rebecca: I know. I know. See you in the morning?

Julie: Someone has to drag you out of bed...

Rebecca: And I know you will.

Julie: Goodnight.

Rebecca: 'night.

(Blackout. Reset stage to apartment living room. Julie and Rebecca are sitting on a couch with a coffee table in front of it and drinking coffee)

Julie: I really wish that I had not stayed out so late last night. I have got such a killer headache. What made me think it was a good idea to do that?

Rebecca: You seemed to be trying to hook me up with some random guy...

Julie: Right. And you didn't even give him a chance...

Rebecca: I like to go with my gut.

Julie: That usually gets you into trouble. And I end up having to bail you out. Remember that time with the watermelon, the inflatable monkey, and the whipped cream?

Rebecca: Please don't remind me...

Julie: My point still stands.

Rebecca: Ya I know. I am a tad flighty and often get myself into trouble. (*spills coffee*) Oh great...there I go again....

Julie: It's not a big deal. It's just a little coffee stain. They come out...

Rebecca: But now I need to change and that will make me late for work.

A QUICK CHANGE (*Prestissimo*)

This song should be sung as a quick change is performed on stage. As Rebecca reaches the lines about the dress, skirt, and shirt, she should be holding these items up as if in front of a mirror.

It's not as though I feel like I need to dress to impress

But while I feel this way, I can't get the thought out of my head that if I don't

I may not be able to face any of you and that just would not be right

I can't feel this way about my dress; I can't feel this about a skirt

I don't know what to wear...that would make me look like a flirt

If I wear this shirt, I show off too much skin

I just need a quick change of my clothes, nothing more.

BLACKOUT. END ACT I.

20 Minute Intermission.

ACT II

Rebecca's desk. There is a large pile of paper on it and it looks like she has not even begun to get through it. As she sings, the phone will ring.

SURVIVE

Rebecca (*sung*)

How can I survive this day?

Is there is any way for me to keep this job

Will I be packing my desk today?

(phone rings)

Jacob & Jacob is our name.

Your pain is our gain.

How can I survive the day?

I will transfer you right away.

(hang up phone)

If I survive this day, I swear

I'll be on time; I'll have extra outfits chosen

How can I be fired?

My boss loves me so

He would never get rid of me

I'll survive today, just wait and see

I will survive this travesty

I hope.

(spoken) I am never going to get this work done. Why must there be so much paperwork? We should just make the clients fill out this stuff themselves...well, except for that one form where we tell little jokes about them to the other partners, but other than that....why do I need to know about their earnings for the last five years? Just a few more years of this, then I can blow this place... *(Blackout. Quick reset to street outside apartment.)*

On The Street

Rebecca: I just feel like going to a club tonight. Maybe all you've been saying has inspired me to be all that I can be?

Julie: I thought that was the army that wanted you to be all that you can be?

Rebecca: Whatever...I still want to go out.

Julie: So that is why you are dressed so provocatively.

Rebecca: Who...me?

Julie: Yes. You are practically hanging out of that top...and your pants...they couldn't be any tighter.

Rebecca: I actually can't breathe right now.

Julie: I know I shouldn't laugh but...I can't help myself...

Rebecca: Laugh all you want. I'm gonna have some guy begging to dance with me by the end of the night...

BEG

He gets on his knees, he asks for me please

I say no, play hard to get, make you want me even more

I love it when a guy acts this way with me, gives me this power

I control his every movement

I want a drink? He gets it for me.

Someone is annoying me? He takes care of it

I want peanut butter covered chicken wings? He doesn't ask why

All he knows is he wants me....he wants me

Julie: (*spoken*) Peanut butter covered....what?

Rebecca: (*spoken*) I can't explain....it was a thing last year.....I don't understand....

(*sung*)

He begs for me to dance with him

He wants to be seen with me on the dance floor

He begs, and still I say no

Whenever I get the urge, I go out and see what kind of trouble I can get into

People always having to bail me out

I never admit it to myself, but they always seem to tell me

I look so good; I can have anything I want

And I always get what I want

That is how my life has been since high school

Now he begs for me to let him buy me a drink

He doesn't know that I gave up drinking anything with alcohol

He says to the barkeep to give me what I want

And send him the bill

This never gets old for me

He begs, he begs, he begs

And I always say no

So why do I feel like tonight

I might say yes?

(spoken) I have a bad feeling about tonight and what could happen.

Julie: Don't worry. Let's just go have some fun.

Rebecca: Just not too late...I have to work tomorrow morning. Oh my God. I sound just like my mother. Get me something for it.

Julie: Take two Advil and call your neighbour tomorrow at four in the morning. Make sure to have to wake them up. It works best that way.

Rebecca: Umm...thank you? *(they both walk into a club)*

(A video screen lowers from the gallery to stage centre as a bar flies in from stage right and a dance floor enters from stage left. Enter company from all directions. Video screen should be playing current music videos.)

Jacob: Rebecca! What are you doing here?

Julie: Who is that?

Rebecca: My boss...Jacob. What is he doing here? I thought he never left the office. *(to Jacob)* Just out with a friend. Julie...this is Jacob. Jacob, Julie. What are you doing here?

Jacob: Please to meet you. One of the clients wanted to meet here. Seems he has some sort of fear of office buildings. So, here I am.

Rebecca: Here you are. Well, I don't want to keep you from your meeting.

Jacob: I'll see you at work tomorrow. *(to Julie)* It was very nice to meet you *(shakes her hand and slips piece of paper in. Walks away.)*

Julie: He seems like an interesting man.....what the heck?

Rebecca: What?

Julie: He slipped a piece of paper into my hand just now. It has a phone number and what looks like a room number on it.

Rebecca: Let me see it. *(looks at paper)* That is his home phone number and his office number. That creep.

Julie: What the heck...I thought he was in love with you...that...that....

TWO-TIMING

No good two timer

Who does he think you are?

Some tramp that he can take advantage of

And then discard

(spoken) Okay...maybe tonight you do kind of look like a tramp. But most nights you don't. And I saw him making eyes at your chest. He's a

(sung)

Perverted man

Doesn't seem to know what is right or wrong

I don't want to see this number ever again

How can you work for such a sad, perverted, two-timer?

(spoken) I just don't understand how you deal with this every day.

Rebecca: He isn't usually this crude. I think he has been drinking.

Julie: Maybe...but with the way you are dressed, you can never be sure. And we already know that he is in love with you. And now maybe me too.

Rebecca: I wouldn't be that shocked. He seems...lonely.

Julie: But he has you to stare at all day.

Rebecca: Not a display mannequin here or anything.

Julie: I know...I am just saying....

Rebecca: Let's just not talk about this anymore and dance.

Julie: Okay.

(Rebecca and Julie join the crowd already on the dance floor as Jacob looks on from the distance, obviously observing the way that Rebecca moves)

I'LL GET HER SOMEDAY

Jacob

Someday soon, I will have her

She will be mine

I need to be with her

I cannot survive

Emotions boil over

How can this be wrong?

Later that night. Jacob is sitting at a desk in a small room. There is a small stained glass window just above the desk and a small banker's lamp gives a soft glow to the papers in front of him. A laptop computer sits to his left, unopened and a phone sits close by. A red stiletto shoe flies in through the window, shattering it into many pieces.

Jacob: What the?

Rebecca: *(off-stage)* Come to the window!

Jacob: Rebecca? Is that you?

Rebecca: No. I am the ghost of your past evil deeds, come to collect my just reward. Of course it's me.... *(soft)* moron.

Jacob: Okay. I'm coming. *(move closer to window, pushing desk out of way so as to be able to see outside. Rebecca will remain offstage)* Now, why did you just throw a shoe through my window?

Rebecca: I needed to talk to you. The things you have said to me, the paper you gave to Julie at the club tonight. I want to know what is going on.

Jacob: You already know how I feel about you. I've expressed that much myself. But, I still don't know how you feel. I knew that doing something like that would get your attention, though I didn't expect anything quite this dramatic. But, in the same breath, I am not surprised that you would do it either.

I FEEL

Rebecca:

The feelings that I have

Seem to never work in time with others

I cannot express the way I feel in truth

My feelings must stay hidden

I see a guy....I feel something

I never know if it is proper or not

I always believe that it could happen

But then, it never does

My feelings are not always my own

I sometimes wonder how they are, why they exist

My life feels as though it isn't my own

I cannot explain this any other way

When you told me you loved me

My defences went right up

I cannot explain why, you are a nice enough guy

But I don't think it would work out

You and I

For this, I apologize

Perhaps, we can still remain friends?

(spoken) That is sort of what my feelings are. I just needed to share them with you, but never knew how to do so. But, now I see, you provided me a perfect opportunity.

Jacob: So I see. But what about how you were dressed tonight? It seemed to me that you were looking for something...and it sure wasn't your lost dog.

Rebecca: I just like to get dressed up and have some fun sometimes. It doesn't mean anything more profound than that. It really doesn't.

Jacob: Well....I guess that takes care of that then.

Rebecca: I suppose so. But it still does not solve my problem.

Jacob: Your problem?

Rebecca: Why I can't find true love?

(Blackout)

Rebecca's classroom, the next day

Ms. Janesworth: So as we see, the way in which this character was written shows a deep connection to a primordial believe in existentialism. The use of the Greek mythological symbolism is no doubt a metaphor for the authors own personal torment and can perhaps even be attributed to an event that took place in his own life. I wonder how the establishment of the day would have responded to such a thesis and how, if they had, would they have combated the deeper philosophical issues it raises? For next class, I want you all to consider these questions and write a one-page response to them. You are free to use any sources you wish, but be sure to reference them. Class dismissed.

John: She wants to what with who?

Rebecca: She wants you to decide whether or not she is a complete crackpot for saying everything that she just said.

John: Oh. I see. Why didn't she just say so?

Rebecca: Professors. They like the sound of their own voice.

John: Bec, can I talk to you for a second?

Rebecca: You never call me Bec anymore.....what's wrong?

John: Nothing is wrong. I just feel like I made a mistake breaking up with you. I know that may sounds strange and make you uncomfortable, but I need to say it.

Rebecca: I don't know what to say. When you call a girl flighty and dump her in February, it makes her not trust your intentions.

Ms. Janesworth: Get out of the room and take your soap opera melodrama with you! I need to get ready for my next class.

(Rebecca and John walk to stage right where the NYU commons area has been set up)

John: But it's true. I still love you. I think I will always love you. No matter what happens, you will always have a special place in my heart.

Rebecca: And you will have one in mine. But I don't know if I feel right about dating you again. Sure, we're friends, and I love the relationship that we now have. I don't want to ruin that.

John: I can understand what you are saying, but I still feel the same way about you. I just have so much love for you in my heart and I feel like it is just straining to burst out and consume out lives with the love that is there.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH

I can no longer deny what I feel

It comes on so strong, no way for it to not be real

I wish that I could have known this before

Before I pushed you out the door

My love is pure and for you alone

Why did I never call you on the phone?

I love you so much it breaks my heart

I love you so much

I need to share this now with you

I feel these things, I feel it all

I love you so much

Rebecca: *(spoken)* And I love you too...but as a friend. You have helped me see something though. I don't need to be in a relationship to feel good about myself. I just need my group of friends. You all keep me grounded. I don't need to have anyone but all of you to make sure I make it through my classes, to work on time, and have some fun doing it. It feels like a huge weight has been lifted off of my shoulders. I seriously can't thank you enough for how much you have helped me to understand this. *(Rebecca kisses John on the cheek)* Thank you for everything!

ALL YOU NEED IS YOUR FRIENDS (CLOSING SONG)

Rebecca

When you are feeling down
As though you can't keep moving
Just remember the truth you learned
And you will find yourself proving

Company

All you need is your friends
They will keep you grounded
All I you need is your friends
They make you better rounded

Julie

When you find yourself
At a loss for what you're here for
Just remember they are always there
Standing right by your side, right at your front door

Company

All you need is your friends
They will keep you grounded
All I you need is your friends
They make you better rounded

John

They always love you, no matter what
They share your pain and sorrow
Even if your relationships fail
Your friends will be there for you tomorrow

Company

All you need is your friends
They will keep you grounded
All I you need is your friends
They make you better rounded

Rebecca, Julie, John

Friends are there forever
They never leave your side
They come by in times of need
They help see you through the lifelong ride

Company

All you need is your friends
They will keep you grounded
All I you need is your friends
They make you better rounded

Rebecca

Friends are all I need
They keep me where I should be
One day, I may find the love I have been searching for

But the friends will stay forever

Company

All you need is your friends

They will keep you grounded

All you need is your friends

They make you better rounded

John

My friends make me feel safe inside

I never could deny it

I feel as though the ocean tide

Could never destroy me

Company

All you need is your friends

They will keep you grounded

All you need is your friends

They make you better rounded

Julie

They're always there for you

They never will desert you

Whatever grief may befall you

Your friends are there to pick you up and help you

Company

All you need is your friends

They will keep you grounded

All you need is your friends

They make you better rounded

Rebecca, Julie, John

Friends are one in a million

They never will forsake you

The joy they bring to each of us

Can never be replaced, each day it is new

Company

All you need is your friends

They will keep you grounded

All I you need is your friends

They make you better rounded

Rebecca

All I need is a little love from my friends

I will be fine

(musical pause)

COMPANY

(Crescendo) All we need are our friends.

FIN