

Rocky/Janet/Narrator

Director's Notes – Want to see the Rocky's new found sexuality and Janet struggling against her upbringing (1950 morality)

JANET. What's happening here – Where's Brad? – Where's anybody? If only we hadn't made this journey – if only the car hadn't broken down – if only we were amongst friends or sane persons.

NARRATOR. If and only – two small words that kept repeating themselves again and again in Janet's thoughts, but it was too late to go back now – it was as if she were riding a giant tidal wave, it would be folly to fight against it – her only chance would be to ride it out – *adapt* – and perhaps also – survive.

(Enter ROCKY.)

ROCKY. Oh! Its you – look I'm trying to hide from my creator and his minion – they scare me – I feel that all is not well here. I have been thinking a lot about – (Eddie) I have a feeling of foreboding.

JANET. It's all like some terrible dream.

ROCKY. Is it true you don't like men with too many muscles?

JANET. Well ...

ROCKY. Have you got any lip gloss?

JANET. I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as Betty Munroe was to Ralf Hapshatt. But Frank's kisses overwhelmed me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of before – hot burning kisses – I could see Brad's face before me, and my mind screamed – No! – but my lips were hungry, too hungry – I wanted to be loved, and loved completely – my body throbbed excitedly – Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

ROCKY. This room is a womb to me.

JANET. Yes – there you see, it's instinctive – you returned here for one thing – security. Oh where's Brad – ? *(She fiddles with TV monitor.)* What have they done with him?

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

TEMPO ♩ = 170

5

A Am G#m Am Bbm Am G#m Am Bbm

AAH THE

8

(ROCKY:)

SWORD OF DAMOCLES IS HANGING OVER MY HEAD AND

12

(A)

I'VE GOT THE FEELIN' SOMEONES GONNA BE CUTTING THE THREAD

16

I'VE GOT THE FEELIN' SOMEONES GONNA BE CUTTING THE THREAD

20

OH WOE IS ME MY LIFE IS A MIS-ER-Y

F# G A D

24

AND CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M AT THE START OF A PRETTY BIG DOWN-ER

F# G A

28

28