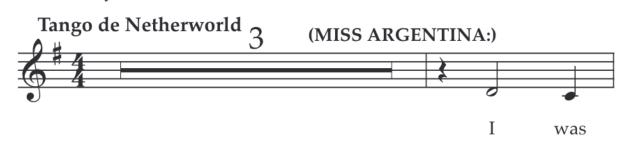
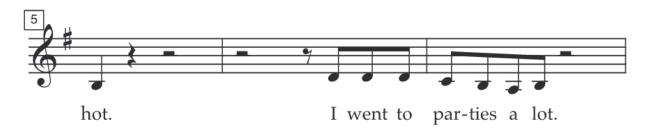
# WHAT I KNOW NOW

MISS ARGENTINA: Everyone here would go back if they could. Uch! I wish I was still alive!

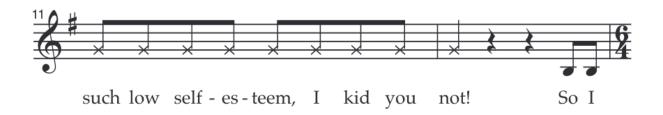






An un-hap-py beau-ty queen who dreamed to





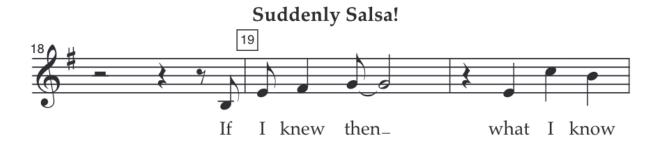


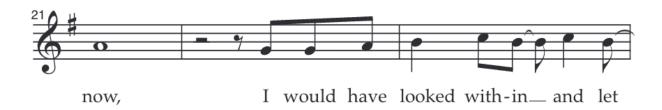


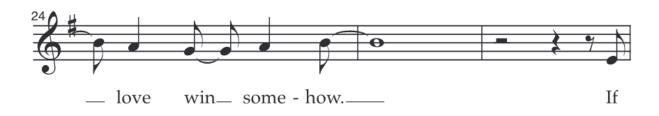
I've been here for-e-ver, girl. If I was more cle-ver, girl.

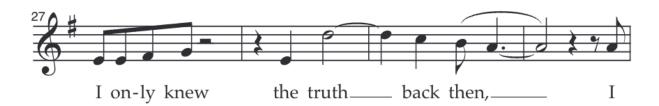


I would have stuck it out know-ing what life's a-bout.











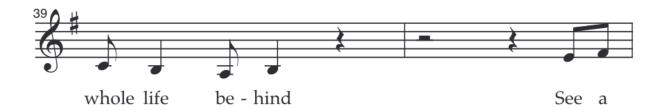
(Ding dong! A loud doorbell chimes.)

#### (MISS ARGENTINA:) Ooh! More new arrivals!

(A group of the recently deceased enter: PARACHUTE JUMPER, DEATH BY TOASTER, DEAD CHEERLEADER, DEATH BY FIREWORKS, CIGAR MOBSTER, a DEAD JOCKEY, MACHETE GROOM, DEAD DRILL TEAM. They look around, disoriented, wondering where they are.)

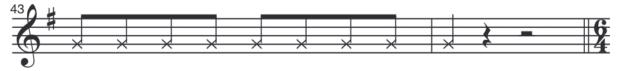








shrink! Call a priest! Ask the re-cent-ly de-ceased Death is



fi - nal and you can - not press re - wind.



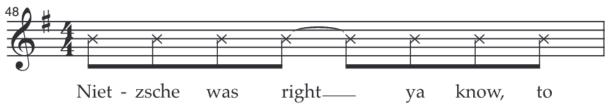
#### **DEATH BY TOASTER:**

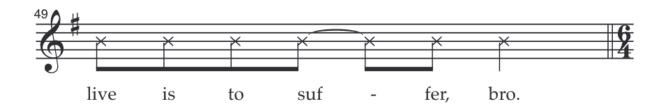


#### **CIGAR MOBSTER:**



#### **DEAD CHEERLEADER:**







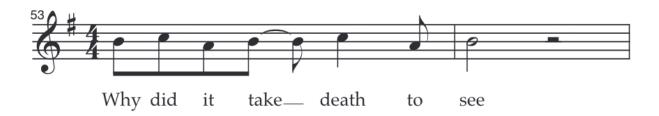
## **DEAD JOCKEY:**

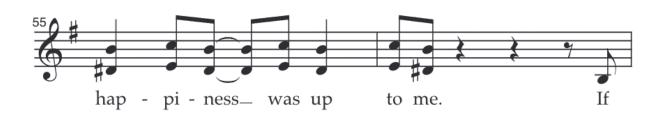


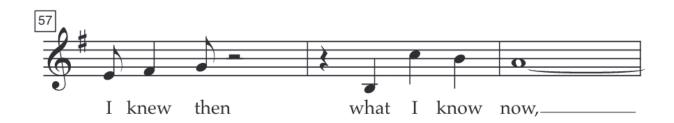
#### (A HUNTER WITH A SHRUNKEN HEAD enters.)

### **ALL:** (except SHRUNKEN HEAD GUY)



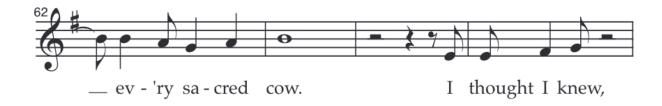






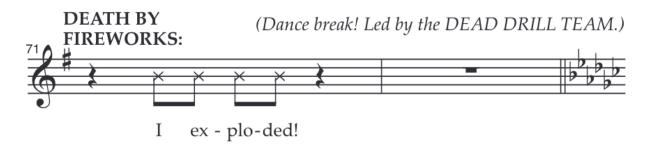


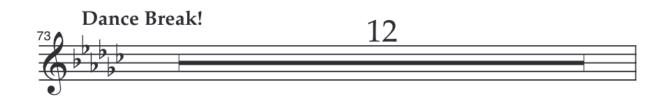
I would have laughed and danced and lanced\_

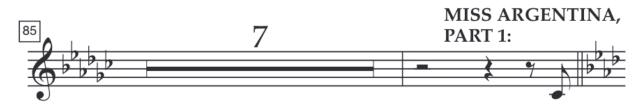






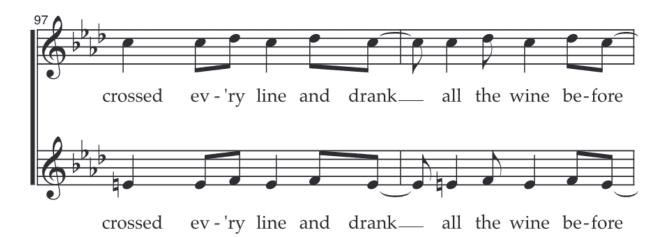


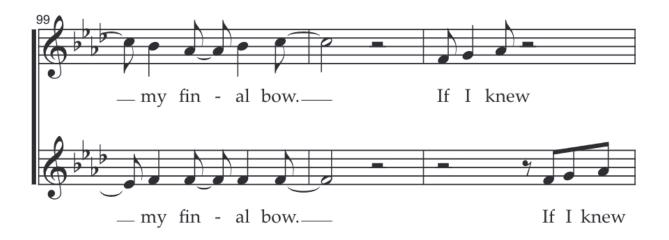


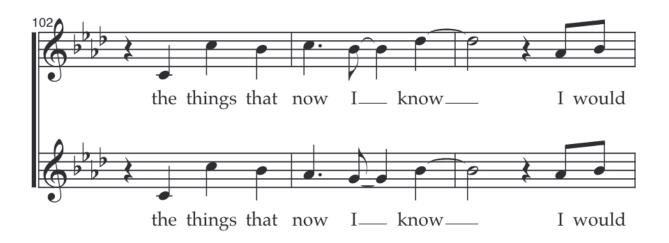


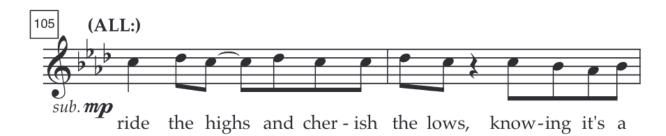








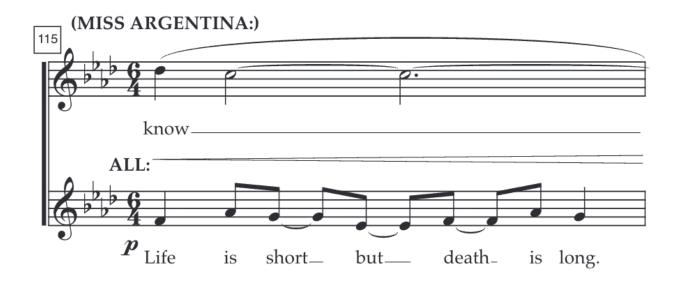


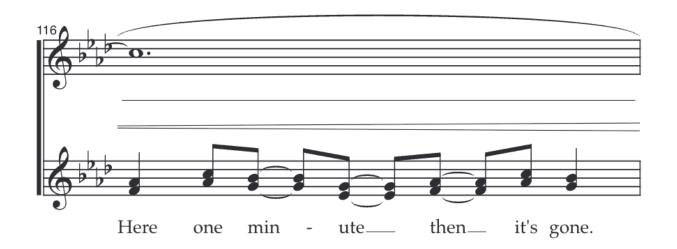


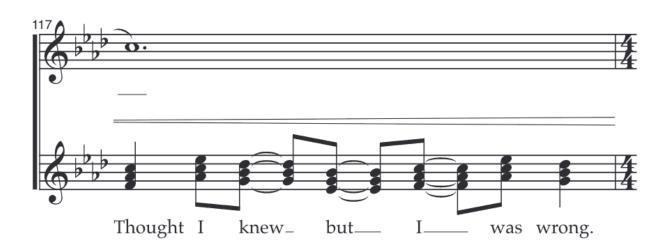


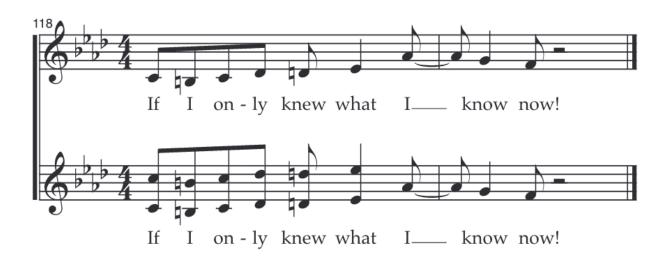












(After applause – <u>#41 – KLAXON</u> begins. BRRROOOONK! A klaxon alarm.)

(Then an offstage voice booms—)