

(6) "SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN"

AUDREY.

I KNOW SEYMOUR'S THE GREATEST
BUT I'M DATING A SEMI-SADIST.
SO I GOT A BLACK EYE
AND MY ARM'S IN A CAST.

STILL, THAT SEYMOUR'S A CUTIE.
WELL, IF NOT, HE'S GOT INNER BEAUTY,
AND I DREAM OF A PLACE WHERE WE COULD BE
TOGETHER, AT LAST –

CRYSTAL. What kind of place is that, honey? An emergency room?

AUDREY. *(as MUSIC continues under)* Oh no. It's just a daydream of mine. A little development I dream of. Just off the Interstate. Not fancy like Levittown. Just a little street in a little suburb, far far from Urban Skid Row. The sweetest, greenest place – where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the same little flagstone patio out back. And all the houses are so neat and pretty ... 'cause they all look just alike. Oh, I dream about it all the time. Just me. And the toaster. And a sweet little guy. Like Seymour –

(AUDREY remains seated on the stage L trash can. Gradually we begin to see on the faces of the GIRLS grouped around her that they share her dream. LIGHTS grow soft and lyrical, narrowing on the GIRLS and AUDREY, stage L)

AUDREY. *(Continued)*

A MATCHBOX OF OUR OWN
A FENCE OF REAL CHAIN LINK
A GRILL OUT ON THE PATIO
DISPOSAL IN THE SINK
A WASHER AND A DRYER AND
AN IRONING MACHINE
IN A TRACT HOUSE THAT WE SHARE
SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN

HE RAKES AND TRIMS THE GRASS
HE LOVES TO MOW AND WEED
I COOK LIKE BETTY CROCKER
AND I LOOK LIKE DONNA REED
THERE'S PLASTIC ON THE FURNITURE
TO KEEP IT NEAT AND CLEAN
IN THE PINE-SOL SCENTED AIR
SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN

BETWEEN OUR FROZEN DINNER

AND OUR BED-TIME: NINE FIFTEEN
WE SNUGGLE WATCHING LUCY
ON OUR BIG, ENORMOUS
TWELVE-INCH SCREEN

I'M HIS DECEMBER BRIDE
HE'S FATHER, HE KNOWS BEST
OUR KIDS WATCH HOWDY DOODY
AS THE SUN SETS IN THE WEST
A PICTURE OUT OF *BETTER HOMES*
AND GARDENS MAGAZINE
FAR FROM SKID ROW
I DREAM WE'LL GO
SOMEWHERE THAT'S ...
GREEN.

(On the last word of the song, she reaches out as if towards the place she's been singing about. LIGHTS narrow down on this image and then fade to:)