



**MUSIC MUSIC
LIFE DEATH MUSIC**

AN ABSURDICAL

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY ADAM SEELIG

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AN ABSURDICAL

ADAM SEELIG

**ONE
little
GOAT**

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first edition

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In memory of

Jory Groberman

(1975-2016)

lifelong friend

PRODUCTION HISTORY

MUSIC MUSIC LIFE DEATH MUSIC: An Absurdical premiered at the Tarragon Theatre Extra Space in Toronto, May 25-June 10, 2018 in a One Little Goat Theatre Company production directed by Adam Seelig.

CAST

DD Jennifer Villaverde
JJ Richard Harte
B / Baba Theresa Tova
PP Sierra Holder

BAND

Bass Tyler Emond
Guitar Joshua Skye Engel
Drums Lynette Gillis
Piano Adam Seelig

PRODUCTION

Set & Costume Designer Jackie Chau
Music Director Tyler Emond
Lighting Designer Laird Macdonald
Stage Manager Laura Baxter
Publicist Ashley Belmer
Assistant Producer Annie MacKay
Executive Producer Derrick Chua

CAST

DD a woman who is **JJ**'s spouse
JJ a man who is **DD**'s spouse
B / Baba a woman who is **DD**'s mother
PP a boy who is **DD** and **JJ**'s teenage son

Band drums, bass, piano, guitar

DEAR ACTORS

Pace and emphasize the text as you and director wish. At certain points I've indicated a pause or silence or what-have-you with a long line (——), but also feel free to pause or be silent or what-have-you in the middle of one of your dialogue entries if that's what's right.

The spacing of the script (whose first draft, like almost all of my texts, was written by hand - i.e. this is not a 'typewriter' piece) is generated by the vertical alignments of letters and words, creating a tonal zone for the dialogue. While the dialogue may not be conventionally naturalistic, by all means speak it as naturally, again, as you wish. The words, ultimately, are yours.

— Adam Seelig

1

SONG

“Fa Fa La La (One and One are One)”

DD & JJ enter. They approach each other over course of song, becoming intimate. They call and respond.

DD / JJ

Fa

DD / JJ

Fa

DD / JJ

Fa

DD / JJ

Fa

DD / JJ

La

DD / JJ

La

DD / JJ

La

DD / JJ

La

Vamp.

DD / JJ

La la

DD / JJ

La la

DD & JJ to each other.

Loving is a form of fa-fa fa fa

Fa fa

Fucking is a way of saying

Chorus One and one are one (2, 3, 4)

You and me is us (4, 3, 2)

Be together now

And we'll never be done

We'll never be done

DD & JJ overlapping "la la / fa fa" verse.

La la la la

Fa fa fa fa

Loving is a form of

Fucking is a way of

fa-fa fa fa fa fa

la-la la la la la

Fucking is a way of saying

Loving is a form of saying

Chorus One and one are one (2, 3, 4)

You and me is us (4, 3, 2)

Be together now

And we'll never be done

We'll never be done

Instrumental solo(s) over Chorus progression.

One and one are one (2, 3, 4))
You and me is us (4, 3, 2)
Be together now
And we'll never be done
We'll never be done

Song abruptly ended by three knocks at door. ——.

DD

Is that
the door

JJ

No ——

DD & JJ resume intimacy. Three knocks at door.

DD

Did you hear that

JJ

Ya but
it's
so
late

DD

Ya but ——

JJ

Hold
on i
think they've
gone

DD questioning.

Ya ——

JJ

Ya

DD

Good

DD & **JJ** resume intimacy. Many knocks at door.

DD

You better put
your clothes
 on

JJ

Why

DD

Aren't you going
 to see who
 it is

JJ

Now

DD

Ya no

JJ

No

DD

But

JJ

What if
it's your mom

DD

Shit you're
right

JJ

Ya

DD

But we can't just leave her
there

JJ

Why not

DD

Because she's
she's what if
it's
Mimi

JJ

She'd call
ahead wouldn't
she

DD

What
about Fifi

JJ

Isn't she
out of town

DD

Lulu

JJ

Maybe

DD

Maybe it's Lulu ——

What
if
it's Lulu

JJ

Then i'll
open
the door

DD

But how
will you
know it's her

JJ

I won't
till
i

DD

So you'll open the door
either way

JJ

Ya shit

DD

Because if
it's my
mom

JJ

I know

Knock(s) at door.

DD

Haven't
they
heard of
the door bell

JJ

Is that
the kind of
thing Lulu would
do

DD

What

JJ

Knock instead
of ring

DD

Maybe i don't
know

JJ

Or your mom

DD

I

JJ

I'm just trying
to figure out
who
it
is before
i go down

Knock(s) at door.

DD

You better just go before
they wake
up
little PP

JJ

I'm sure he's
still
sleeping

DD

Okay but

JJ

Nothing can wake up little PP

DD

Okay but still ——

Knock(s) at door.

JJ

Okay i'm going to answer
it

DD

Okay good luck

JJ

Thanks

DD

Then come right back okay

JJ

Okay

DD

Because i'm
super horny

JJ

And what
am i
not horny
i'm super

horny
 too you
know

DD

Of course
 you are i know
 i'm sorry
 i didn't mean
 you're not
of course
 you're horny

JJ

Super horny

DD

Super horny
 of course
 you are i'm
 sorry

JJ

Okay

DD

So
go and come right back
 okay

JJ

Okay

DD

Okay ——

JJ

Okay see
you
soon

DD

Great

JJ goes down stairs and opens door.

B

Hello JJ

JJ

Hi B ———

B

Do i still need

to take
 off my shoes you want
 me

to take them
 off
 don't you

 fine
 i'll take them
 off

JJ

DD your mom's here

DD

Shh JJ you're going to wake
 up little PP

JJ

Sorry

B

Hi DD

DD

Hello mom shh

B

That's why i

DD

Shh

DD goes down stairs.

B

That's why i

didn't ring

the

bell

i

didn't

want

to

wake our little PP even though

i

know

he

can

sleep

through

anything

well

almost

anything

i

just

thought

ding

dong

ding

dong

might

be

a

little

too

much

even

for
our
adorable
little

champion

so

sleeper

i
i'd

thought
knock

JJ

That was very considerate

DD

At midnight

B

Oh my god is
it
midnight

DD

You do have
a watch
you know
that watch right there
on
your wrist

B

Oh my god i
do
i
do

indeed have
a watch right
here
on my wrist
and it seems
to
be it does appear
to
be midnight even
a touch
after
midnight you're
right
i'm so
sorry

DD

So knocking a hundred times
mom

B

A hundred times
i knocked
a hundred times

JJ

It was quite
a lot

B

But a hundred times
a hundred i couldn't have
i couldn't possibly

have knocked
a hundred times
a hundred times

DD

That's not
the point
the point mom
is
that when
it's this
late
at night

B

Ya
ya it's
late
it's after midnight
i know
i do
know the time
now
i
have a watch
after all we've established
i
have a watch
right
here on
my
wrist

DD

And
a phone
in your
purse

JJ

DD

B

No

no JJ

DD's right she's absolutely
right
i

do

right a have
in phone
here
my purse just
as

i have
a watch
right here

on

wrist
i appreciate that and
i appreciate

DD's

implication

i'm

that

therefore
perfectly aware

or should be
perfectly aware
or at least
should have
been
aware of
the time
before i did
my
best
to knock
courteously
though clearly not
courteously
enough
for some of
us it's
just
that i'm
i'm
i'm —

Well your father

DD

Is dad okay

JJ

Ya is everything

B

Ya he's okay

he's fine
he's just
fine it's
just that
just
he seems
to not
to want
to ———

JJ

Here
have
a seat

B

Thank you JJ
you're so sweet

DD

Is everything okay mom

B

Oh it's nothing really
i really shouldn't even
bring
it up

JJ

Are you
sure

B

Well since you asked

Music.

B sings.

Your father's sleeping on the couch

DD & JJ speak, interspersing validating comments such as:

We all do that sometimes

B sings.

Not because I put him there no by choice

DD & JJ validate again.

Okay so he wants some undisturbed sleep

B sings.

He'd rather keep to himself

DD & JJ

That's understandable now and then

B sings.

He barely even wants to hear my voice

DD & JJ

Alright that's a bit harsh

B speaks.

In other words

SONG

“Daddy Doesn’t Stuff Me Anymore”

B sings.

Daddy doesn’t stuff me anymore

DD & JJ sing backup.

Do do-do do do-do (repeat for rest of verse)

B

He used to let me ride him on the floor
He’d fill me up right to my very core
His knocker knocking up my ding- dong- door

I used to be his one and own amour (“own” short for “on-ly”)

DD & JJ

Ooh la-la ooh la-la

B

I used to be his virgin and his whore

DD & JJ

Ma-donna Ma-donna

B

But when I heard his inter-coital snore

DD & JJ

(Snore in rhythm.)

B

It was my raven saying ne- ver- more

Chorus

Daddy doesn't stuff me anymore
He used to fill my muffler with his roar
But now he's had enough it's just a chore
He doesn't stuff me
He doesn't love me any

I thought I'd introduce some extra ac-tion

DD & JJ

Why-why why not see

B

Maybe my sister'd join us in the sack-tion

DD & JJ

C-c Aunty C ?!

B

She too is lonely deep inside her crack-tion

DD & JJ

C-c u n-t

B

But we still couldn't get no sa- tis- fac- tion

Chorus

Daddy doesn't stuff me anymore
He used to fill my muffler with his roar
But now he's had enough it's just a chore
He doesn't stuff me
He doesn't love me any-

Bridge -more
He doesn't love me anymore
He doesn't love me anymore
He doesn't love me anymore
He doesn't love me anymore
a- a- ny- more

Instrumental solos over Chorus and Bridge progressions.

Chorus Daddy doesn't stuff me anymore
He used to crash his surf against my shore
But now he's just a geriatric bore
He doesn't stuff me
He doesn't love
He doesn't stuff me
He doesn't love

He doesn't stuff me
He doesn't love me anymore

End song, transitioning into next one.

3

SONG

“Sometimes (I’m Alright)”

PP enters/appears in bed in his room next door, sings.

Sometimes the moon will disappear
Down to the sliver of an ear
Sometimes I swear that it can hear
My thoughts at night

Sometimes I think about the end
How far and where my path will wend
Sometimes I’ll sing to help pretend
I’m alright

Chorus I’m alright
 I’m not alright
 but I’m alright I’m not alright
 but maybe not and then again
 it could be all these little thoughts
 are just the night

Sometimes my wall becomes a screen
Showing scenes I’ve never seen
Sometimes what I see’s obscene
Then goes away

Sometimes I snap to feel a beat
Fingers accompanying my feet
Sometimes it helps me to repeat
That I’m okay

Chorus
I'm okay
I'm not okay
but I'm okay I'm not okay
but maybe not and then again
it could be all these little thoughts
will go away
in the light of day

Bridge

DD & JJ & B

In the light of day

PP

I'll feel some lift again

DD & JJ & B

In light of day

PP

I'll chase the sun

DD & JJ & B

In light of day

PP

I'll catch the drifting of my thoughts
Maybe some

Sometimes I stare out at the waves
Watch their currents crest and cave
And horizons that engrave
Into the skies

Sometimes I stare out at a tree
Sense that tree stare back at me
Sometimes I wonder how I'll breathe
The day it dies

Chorus I'm alive
 I'm not alive
 but I'm alright I'm not alive
 but maybe not and then again
 it could be all these little thoughts
 are what will die

DD & JJ & B sing backup.
 A little nap a little sleep
 A little snap a little peep

PP

 I'm alright
 It's just the night

End song.

DD

I think you woke
 up little PP mom
 I think he's
 up

B

Don't be ridiculous DD

PP from his room.

Mom

DD

You woke him
 up

B

So i'll put
 him back
 to bed

JJ

Thanks B
 that's okay
 thanks we'll

B

But if
 i woke
 him
 up as DD claims

i woke
 him
 up
 i
 one
 then
 should be
 the
 to take responsibility right
 take responsibility
 for
 what
 i've
 done
 the
 way
 i used
 my
 to
 little
 teach
 DD
 to take responsibility
 for
 all
 those
 you'd do
 right
 things
 i'll
 put
 PP
 back
 little
 to
 bed

DD

No thanks
 mom JJ
 and i
 will

B interrupts.

What do
 you mean DD
 what does

she even
mean JJ

JJ

Nothing
nothing B
i just
think that
DD what
DD means is
just
that

B interrupts.

Good then
good because how many times DD
how many times
in my
life did
i tuck
you
in
when you were
little
and little
PP
when i
used to babysit
he loved it
when i babysat
and tucked
him
in

because i'm well
sure not exactly
because but probably
of well
my
my
touch i've always
had
a great
touch with
children
i don't know
why
i
wouldn't call quite
it
an angel's
touch i sure
can be
gentle but
i'm firm
so
maybe
i'd say
i don't know
maybe
i'd call it
a graceful
touch or
maybe just
the right
touch ya

maybe
that's it
the right
touch i have the right
touch

DD

Yes mom you do
you have
the right
touch
you do
your
touch is great
it really
is
mom and

B

Thank you

DD

And little PP loves you
of course
he
loves you he really truly does

JJ

It's true

B

I know
of course it's

true
i know

DD

But right now mom
 right now little PP is

JJ

Right

DD

And i don't want you
 to take this
 the
 wrong way mom

B

What
 are you getting
 at DD

JJ

I think B what
 DD
is trying
 to say
is ——

 Well
it's probably
 better for
 DD to say
it herself

DD

Thanks JJ it's
just
that i don't want my
mom
to take
it personally
i don't want you
to take
it personally
mom

B

Nonsense of course i'm going
to take
it personally what
isn't personal right JJ there's
no such
thing as
not personal there's
nothing that
isn't personal
so
of course i'm going
to take
it personally whatever
it
is DD
it's
only natural
nonsense what does

B

I know that
 that's obvious
 it's obvious he's
growing

JJ

And he's you
 could
 say
 he's having
 growing pains

B

I didn't raise
kids
i never saw growing
 pains
i know he's having
 growing
 pains he's
 a teenager of course
 he's having
 growing
 pains

DD

And they're making him grumpy

B

Nonsense little PP grumpy

JJ

Let's
just say disagreeable

B

Nonsense

DD

So
mom at times
like this
mom like the middle
of the night
mom if
he wants
anyone
at
all and doesn't just
want to be
left alone 'cause
it's
of the middle
mom the night
then
he
really only
wants
mom his
or his dad

B

Or his grandma
of course
he wants
his Baba

JJ

Of course he does it's
just
that

DD

It's
just that
he doesn't

JJ

Right now

DD

At this moment
mom otherwise
he really truly
wants
to be
with you
of course
he does

JJ

It's true

B

I know

DD

But right now mom

JJ

Tell your mom what

he

told us the

other day DD

B

What

JJ

That teenagers

are like babies

DD

Ya he said teenagers

are like babies

they

should

sleep

and feed

every two

hours

DD & JJ laugh.

B

I'll feed him you're telling

me
you don't
feed him what
kind
of parents

DD

Not
now mom

B

But little PP's hungry

JJ

DD can you please remind
your mom it's
the
middle
of
the night

DD

Mom

B shouting and crossing to **PP**'s room.

PP _____

Little

PP

B enters **PP**'s room.

PP

Baba

B

PP my little

PP

B & **PP** hug.

B

You're so big now

you're

big

my

little PP look

at

you

you're so

much

taller (than

me)

now

and

you're

such

a

handsome

handsome

little PP

PP

Is everything alright Baba

B

What

why

PP

I mean what
are you doing here

B

Aren't you happy
to see
your Baba

PP

Of course Baba
of course i
am
it's
just
isn't
it
a little
late

B

Here i brought
you something

PP

Thanks
what is
it

B

Go ahead open it

PP

Is
it an
onion

B

Very funny go
on open it

PP unwraps it.

B

It's an
onion

PP

Thanks Baba i'll
add
it to my collection

B

Aren't you going
to eat
it

PP

I already brushed
my teeth Baba so not
right now okay
breakfast maybe for
okay

B

Okay my little PP
my sweet
sweet
little PP you're so
sweet
i just always
want you
to remember how
your great Zaza

who would have
loved
you so much if only he'd met
you and
you
would have
loved him too
he was
such a
wonderful
loving person
who loved me
so much and
so worked
hard
and sure
could he be
a
hard person sometimes but
remember when

he came to this country
 when
 my dad
 came
 here
 he had nothing
 nothing and
 i want
 you
 to do you
 remember do you that expression
 remember do you that expression taught
 i you

PP

Mankolipka

B

That's right
 that's
 what he'd always
 say

B sings.

Mankolipka mekeliokojokoshosoyipka

B speaks.

Like that

B sings.

I survived the wa-a-a-a-a-a-ar on onions

B speaks.

Remember that

my little PP

PP

I will Baba don't

worry

i will

B

Good that's

good and ——

PP

Baba

B

Well i

also want you now that

you're older

i think

you're old

enough

now to hear
the rest

of

what

your great Zaza

told me

about his life

your you mom

well

know

your mom
so she's protective
she may
never but
tell you think it's
i important
for you to
know

SONG

"I Survived the War on Onions"
Great Zaza's Song

B

When they surrounded us
I thought I'd end up dead
Somehow I still stood there
But all around me red

So I fled to this country
To make a better life
Find prosperity
And myself a wife

A wife I found (my mom)
And we had little B (that's me)
We hardly had a dime
But I'd say don't worry

Chorus I survived the war on onions
That was all I could afford

I survived the war on onions
Chopped up on the chopping board

I was an immigrant
My English was all wrong
But I picked it up
So I could get along

I even learned some slang
“Now you’re laughing eh”
Still I was scraping by on
Jobs for very little pay

I scrimped and saved and scrimped and
Saved a thousand times repeat
But no matter what
We barely had enough to eat

Chorus I survived the war on onions
That was all I could afford
I survived the war on onions
Chopped up on the chopping board

Instrumental solos over Verse and Chorus progressions.

Chorus I survived the war on onions
That was all I could afford
I survived the war on onions
Chopped up on the chopping board

I learned to love this country
But money’s still a squeeze
'Cause standing in my way are

Other minorities
I learned to love this country

DD & JJ & PP sing backup.
He learned to love

B
But banks are run by Jews
And I still love this country

DD & JJ
He still loves

B
A pound of flesh you'll lose

DD & JJ & PP continue singing backup through to end of song.

B
I learned to love this country
But not some people's ways
And I still love this country
Who let in all the gays

I learned to love this country
Now women vote in pants
But that's so stupid 'cause they
Have way less intelligence
 except my wife your mama who's
 the love of my life and
 makes the best fried onions in the world
 (this is what your Great Zaza told me)

Chorus I survived the war on onions
 That was all I could afford
 I survived the war on onions
 Chopped up on the chopping
 Chopped up on the chopping
 Chopped up on the chopping board

End song.

6

DD & JJ make their way into PP's room.

SONG

"Lullaby"

DD sings, beginning to the tune of "Pizmon LaYakinton" ("Song of the Hyacinth") by Lea Goldberg and Rivkah Gvilly.

Spring time night time moon is watching over you

PP speaks.

Hi mom

JJ sings.

And our little garden's growing something new

PP speaks.

Hi dad

DD & JJ sing.

Special green flowers budding bliss
Indica sativa cannabis

DD & JJ speak.

Say goodnight to your Baba

PP

Goodnight Baba

B

Goodnight my little

DD loudly at **B**.

Shhhhhh

JJ gently whisks **B** out of **PP**'s room.

DD & **JJ** sing.

Spring time night time moon is watching over you

DD & **PP** are left alone in **PP**'s room.

DD sings, with "you" of phrase above carrying over to the "you" of the following, to the tune of "You Are My Sunshine."

[Redacted] *

PP joins **DD**, to the tune of "Ophelia" by The Band.

DD & **PP** [Redacted]

PP [Redacted]

DD & **PP** [Redacted]

DD [Redacted]

DD & **PP** [Redacted]

Back to "Ophelia."

[Redacted]

* Redaction due to copyright

Just **DD** singing now, back to “You Are My Sunshine.”

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

So I held my head and I

cried

cried

cried

cried

cried

DD kisses **PP** on the head. **PP** goes to sleep.

End song.

JJ & **B** in room next door.

B
Is that new

JJ
What

B
That

JJ
That

B
No that over
there
that

JJ
Oh that

B
Ya

JJ
Is
it new

B
Ya

JJ

No i don't
think
so
no

B

Oh ——

Are you
sure

JJ

Ya i'm sure

B

That it's
not new
that it's definitely
not new
are you
sure

JJ

Ya

B

Definitely

JJ

Ya
ya why do

you want
to know

B

Just wondering ——

So it's
not new

JJ

Right no

B

Then why
haven't i seen
it before

JJ

I don't

B

Because DD mentioned
remember she
mentioned well no you
wouldn't
remember
because she
mentioned it
to
me and
you
were probably
you

were out
when she
mentioned her
remember mentioning
she had
do to
so to
she had
the phone get off
though to honest
she always
to to have seems
to to get off
the she's quick
thin so to
hang
up
so i
errand
errand that
i
remember probably was

for that right
to get something
to have something
something new
right over there

JJ

But it's
not new

B

Reminds
me of that
story about
my mom did
i ever tell
you
that
story about
my mom

JJ

Which one

B

I never told you the
one about my
mom and
the
chest
of drawers
she wanted for

the front hall
of our house she always
thought she looked so
it bare
there
even though
it was
a small hall
in a small
house and we were
never very well off
you she the still know but
she the front hall felt
needed
and something
she'd the chest of seen
perfect drawers for
it took so
she with her me
one day
to buy

the drawers
and
told me
to
never tell
my dad
we had
to buy
the chest
in secret
because my dad
i'm
sure you've heard how
my dad could
be with money
anyhow
he
hardly ever let
my mom get anything
she wanted
and
it's true
had he to work
hard for
he it worked
hard very
it for but
even so

came when it to
my mom with money and
my dad really loved
my mom

but

came when it to
money

be a could he total Jew
you know

what i
mean anyhow

my mom and
i

JJ

Well no B
well ya
ya i
do
know what
you mean
B i think
i
know what
you mean but

B

Excuse me

JJ

It just sounds

it's

just

you're

you're discriminating based on

B

I'm discriminating

JJ

Well when you

use that term

when you

B

Me JJ you're telling

me

about

the daughter of an immigrant

discrimination

i

think

i

know

a

thing

or

two

about

discrimination

JJ you

think

i

don't

know

JJ

No
no B i'm sure you
do it's
not that
it's just
that

B

And Jew all of
a sudden
Jew isn't
the right term
of course
it
is
Jew to say
Jew is perfectly
correct
and what
should
i say
instead
for
all you
over sensitive
types

JJ

Well miserly would work
or frugal maybe
or stingy parsimonious

there are or even cheap
of a lot other

B

Then what about my neighbour
what is supposed
he to say Mr Haimowitz
who is lovely
by
the such a way lovely
the old widower lovely man
Mr Haimowitz
what is supposed
he to call himself not
a Jew Jew no
he calls himself
he identifies
he self identifies
as a Jew
as
he should
he should proud be
to be

you've a Jew met him
before
haven't
you Mr Hymiewitz mean
i Haimowitz
you've Mr Haimowitz met him
before no

JJ

Ya i

B

Lovely such a
lovely man
anyhow my
mom
and i
without
my dad knowing
we buy
and sneak the
chest
into the
house into the small
hall
in the front
and my dad says
nothing for a week
he doesn't

then to seem even notice it and one after
day a week of walking it by
every day he finally
says and "what's this"
says "oh" my mom
been and there" that that's always
to and want you
says what my dad know

JJ

What

B

He says

"oh ——"

Just like that
"oh"

that's
all
just
"oh"
isn't
that crazy

JJ
It's

B
But the crazier thing is
after my dad
died about
a week
after
he dies my
mom and
i are
going through
his
things and
the house and
organizing
tidying
the
find
in
the
drawers in the
chest
taped
to

drawers the the backs of
there's stashes and
stashes
of cash money all
stashed
away in there and not
just
a few
bills
or
a hundred
bucks
but of thousands
in cash my dad
secretly
stashed
away in there
unbelievable right

JJ

Right ya it's

B

So i tell my
mom
"well mom
i
guess now you can buy"

DD enters from **PP**'s room and interrupts.

Shh ——

B whispers.

So i tell my

mom

"well mom

i

guess now you can"

DD

Don't whisper

whispering

only

makes your voice

travel

further ——

B

JJ and i were just talking about

your

fancy

new

JJ

It's not new

i was

just telling your mom

it's

B

Right he did

he did say that well

i

like

where

you've
moved

it

JJ

But
it's always

DD

Mom it's ——

It's
late
mom

B

Of course it
is DD
of course it's
just
JJ never
i never got
to hear from

JJ

about
about

with

what's
happening his

what's
happening

with

your

work

you JJ are

still
working
for little
little

that
that

DD

You know mom
mom
you know he's
still working
for

JJ

That's okay DD
thanks ya B i'm still working
for

B

And how's your sister

JJ

She's

B

Good and your brother

JJ

He's

B

Such a lovely

lovely how about
your sister

JJ

You already

B

Now your parents
are they still living
in
that little
that little

JJ

Ya they're still

B

I remember your dad once telling
me

DD interrupts loudly.

Mom

9

Band plays two shots. **PP** is startled awake next door.

DD sings.

Can you let him get a word in edgewise ——

SONG

“Edgewise Words”

JJ counts in and sings.

Edgewise words
Don't just occur
You have to push and push and
push until they're heard

Try to squeeze
You try to please
But conversation only
brings you to your knee— he— he...

Chorus ...he's trying to say
In his own way
What may have happened
What may still happen to him

DD & B & PP sing backup.
He's trying to say

JJ
He's trying to say

In his own way
What may have happened
What may still happen to him today

Edgewise words
Can't rest assured
The lines you say will only
 wind up getting blurred

What should you do
Say something new
So that you've added your two
 cents to all the much ado...

Chorus ...you're trying to say
 In your own way
 What may have happened
 What may still happen to you

DD & B & PP sing backup.
 You're trying to say

JJ
 You're trying to say
 In your own way
 What may have happened
 What may still happen to you today

Bridge Maybe spent the morning walking the dog in the park
 Even though I don't have a dog
 Maybe later I'll curl up with the cats again

If Jimi and Jerry come back from the dead
And I said

Edgewise words
You're not deterred
But what comes out is sounding
patently absurd

Try to lie
You try to cry
No matter how it goes you
won't see eye to eye— I— I...

Chorus ...I'm trying to say
 In my own way
 What may have happened
 What may still happen to me

DD & B & PP sing backup.
 He's trying to say

JJ
 I'm trying to say
 In my own way
 What may have happened

DD & B & PP
 What may have

JJ
 What may still happen

DD & B & PP

What may still

JJ

What may have happened

DD & B & PP

What may have

JJ

What may still happen

DD & B & PP

What may still

JJ

What may have happened

DD & B & PP

What may have

JJ

What may still happen to me

DD & B & PP

What may still happen

End song.

DD kisses **JJ**. **JJ** requites. They kiss for a very long time. **B** watches, as does **PP** in secret from his room.

DD

I'm going up to bed

B

Goodnight DD

JJ

i wanted
to

JJ

I'm actually B

i'm going up too

B

Of course

of course

you are

JJ

So if

if you don't mind letting

yourself

out

B

Of course

of course not

no let myself

out

of course

i can

let myself

out

i can do that

i've

out let myself many
in fact
many times just
not for
some reason
just
not here
i don't know
why i've never
let myself
out here
but i'm before
i sure know
at least
i'm sure
i can figure
out how
to
out let myself even
if i've never
done here
it before
i can figure
it
out i'm
not stupid
you know

DD

Okay goodnight mom

B

Goodnight DD

goodnight JJ

JJ

Goodnight B

B

Goodnight JJ

goodnight DD i'll just

let myself out

i don't mind

JJ i really

don't mind

letting

myself out really

i don't

i don't really

but

don't

you don't need

to lock

up behind

me

JJ

Thanks B

that's okay i'll

i'll

do it later

B

thanks

B

But what about little PP don't

you

want

to

be

sure

it's

locked for

safety

right

safety

first

no

to

keep

our

sweet

little PP

safe

you

know

you

really

should

lock

up

i

know

if

i

were

you

and

had

little PP

in

i

know

i

my home

would

definitely

definitely

DD

Okay mom
okay

JJ

I'll
let you
out B it's no problem

B

No that's okay JJ i don't
mind letting myself
out i can
let myself
out all
by
myself
thank
you very much
i don't need
to be
let
out like some
kind like some
of
dog
old bitch
that needs
to be
let
out pee
to some
or

such
i'm
saying
i think
you
should
up
that's
all
me
lock
after
just

JJ

No problem B
no problem whatsoever
no problem at all i just meant
i'll
let you
out
so i
can lock
up after
you
just
like you said
that's all okay

B

Okay JJ thank you
JJ because i
can let myself
out it's
not
that

JJ

No
no

DD

Of course it's
not mom

JJ

No

B

But since you're
already locking

up

behind

i

think

idea

i

mind

you

me which

is a very good

by the way
then

don't

if

show

me

out

thank you

Goodnight JJ

goodnight DD

JJ

JJ ———

JJ

Goodnight B

DD

Goodbye mom ——

B retrieves her shoes.

Okay so goodnight everyone

PP

Goodnight Baba

B

PP

DD

PP what are you doing
up

PP

I

B

PP my sweet
sweet little here
i'll tuck you
back in

B gives her shoes to **JJ** and starts crossing to **PP**.

JJ

Thanks B
thank you but

DD

That's okay mom PP Baba

JJ returning shoes to **B**.
Goodnight B

PP
Goodnight Baba ——

B
Just one question

SONG

“What Will You Do With My Shoes”

B

When I die
What will you do with my shoes
What will you do with your shoes
You use to kick me around

When I die
What will you do with my voice
You know you won't have a choice
To get it out of your head

I hope you find that you can cry
Streaks down your makeup
when I die

What will you do with my bills
All those piles of bills
There's some I still haven't paid

When I die
What will you do with my lips
What about all those slips
I didn't mean what I said

I hope a tear falls from your eye
Onto my closed lids when I...

Chorus ...I

DD & JJ & PP sing backup.
When you...

B
When I...

DD & JJ & PP
When you...

B
When I die
What will you do with my gin
Sometimes it would fall in
To the bath where I drank

When I die
What will you do with my touch
Maybe you'll miss it so much
You'll imagine I'm there

I hope that you all drink my
Message in a bottle when I...

Chorus ...I

DD & JJ & PP

When you...

B

When I...

DD & JJ & PP

When you...

B

Bridge I'll miss them us we you and me
And simply counting one to nine
And this I promise solemnly
I won't come back here when I die

Instrumental solo(s) over Verse progression.

When I die
What will you do with my shit
I have so much shit
I've been collecting for years

When I die
What will you do with my love
For you there's never enough
I wish that I could give more

I hope you start to question why
You hold your grudges when I...

Chorus ...I

DD & JJ & PP

When you...

B

When I...

DD & JJ & PP

When you...

B

When I die
What will you do with my shoes
You know they'll now be your shoes

END

SONGS

Fa fa La la (One and One are One)

(as sung by DD & JJ)

♩ = 85

Voice

1. & 3. | 2. & 4.

Piano

Vamp section

C Eb/C Bb/C Bb/C F/C | 1. F/C C | 2. F/C C

4 **A**

Fa (Fa) Fa (Fa) La (La) La (La)

F F Am7 D7 F/G

Vamp section

8 C Eb/C Bb/C Bb/C F/C | 1. F/C C | 2. F/C C

11 **B**

La la (La la) Lov-ing is a form of fa fa Fa fa (Fa fa) Fuck-ing is a way of say-ing

F F Am⁷ D⁷

15 **C**

One and one are one (two three four) You and me is us (four three two)

G F C G F C

19 **To Coda**

Be to - geth-er now And we'll nev-er be done We'll nev-er be done

G F C A⁷ F/G

Vamp section

23 C Eb/C Bb/C Bb/C F/C 1. F/C C | 2. F/C C

26 **D** **D.S. al Coda**

La la La la Lov-ing is a form of fa fa Fa fa Fa fa Fuck-ing is a way of say-ing

Fa fa Fa fa fa fa Fuck-ing is a way of say-ing La la La la la la Lov-ing is a form of say-ing

F F Am⁷ D⁷

30 **Coda** **E**

done

done

Instrumental Solo

C/D G F C G F C G F C A⁷ C/D **Solo ends**

39 **F**

One and one are one (two three four) You and me is us (four three two)

One and one are one (two three four) You and me is us (four three two)

G F C G F C

43

Be to - geth - er now And we'll nev - er be done We'll nev - er be done

Be to - geth - er now And we'll nev - er be done We'll nev - er be done

G F C A⁷ C/D

Daddy Doesn't Stuff Me Anymore

(as sung by B)

Rubato

Voice

Your fath-er's sleep ing on the couch Not be-cause I put him there no by choice He'd rath-er keep - to him

Piano

D¹³ G G⁷ C

4

♩ = 126

Voice

self He bare-ly ev en wants to hear my voice In oth-er words Dad-dy does-n't stuff me an-y

G D G/E D/F# (Spoken) D⁷

Piano

8 **A**

Voice

more He used to let me ride him on the floor He'd fill me up right to my ver ry core

G C/G G⁷ C F/C C G C/G

Piano

13

His knock-er knock-ing up my ding dong door I used to be his one and own a - mour

G D G/E D/F# G C/G

17

I used to be his vir-gin and his whore But when I heard his in-ter coit-al snore

G7 C F/C C G C/G

21

Instrumental Solo on D.S. **B**

It was my rav-en say ing ne - ver more Dad-dy does-n't stuff me an - y more He

G D G/E D/F# G C Bb F/A G

26

used to fill my muff-ler with his roar But now he's had e-nough it's just a chore He does-n't stuff me

C Bb F/A G C Bb F/A F Ebmaj7

C

31 1.

He does n't love me an - y I thought I'd in - tro-duce some ex - tra ac - tion

D7 G C/G

34

May-be my sis - ter'd join us in the sack - tion She too is lone-ly deep in side her

G7 C F/C C

37

crack - tion But we still could-n't get no sa - tis fac tion

G C/G G D G/E F° D/F#

D

2.

more He does-n't love me an - y more He does-n't love me an - y more He does-n't love me an - y

Em7 Bb13(b9) Ebmaj7

To Coda

D.S. al Coda
Instrumental solo on B & D
(Take 2nd ending)

more He does-n't love me an - y more a - a - ny more

D⁷ Gm⁷ Gm⁷ D⁷/A Gm/B^b C Solo Ends Drum fill

Coda

E

Dad-dy does-n't stuff me an-y more He used to crash his surf a-against my shore But

Drum fill G C B^b F/A G C B^b F/A G

now he's just a ger - i - at - ric bore He does - n't stuff me

C B^b F/A F F E^bmaj⁷

He does-n't love He does-n't stuff me He does-n't love me an- y more

B^b F/A F F E^bmaj⁷ rit. G

Sometimes (I'm Alright)

(as sung by PP)

$\text{♩} = 60$
Phrasing ad lib. relaxed feel

A Verse 1 & 2

Voice

Some-times the moon will dis-a-pear Down to the sliv-er of an ear Some-times

Piano

A D/A A D/A A D/A A D/A

5

I swear that it can hear My thoughts at night Some-times I think a bout the end How far and where my path will wend Some-times

A D/A B⁷ D/E A D/A A D/A

B Chorus 1 & 2

9

I'll sing to help pre-tend I'm al - right I'm al-right I'm not al-right but I'm al-right I'm not al-

A D/A B⁷ D/E A D/B A/C# D[°]

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 60. The score is divided into three systems. The first system, labeled 'A Verse 1 & 2', contains the first two lines of music. The second system, labeled '5', contains the next two lines. The third system, labeled 'B Chorus 1 & 2', contains the final two lines. Each system has a voice line and a piano line. The piano line includes chord diagrams for each measure. The lyrics are written below the voice line, with some words underlined. The score includes repeat signs and phrasing slurs.

13

right but may-be not and then a-gain it could be all these litt-le thoughts are just the night Some-times

A/E F° F#m7 A9/E D A D/A A D/A

17

C Bridge

In the light of day In the light of day I'll feel some lift a-gain In light of day I'll chase the sun In light of

A A7/C# D E A F#m7 A9/E D E A A7/C#

22

day I'll catch the drift - ing of my - thoughts May - be some Some-times

D E A E/G# F#m7 E F7 E7

26

D Verse 3

I stare out at the waves Watch their curr-ents crust and cave And hor-iz ons that en-grave In - to the skies Some-times

A D/A A D/A A D/A B7 D/E

30

I stare out at a tree Sense that tree stare back at me Some-times I won-der how I'll breathe The day it dies

A D/A A D/A A D/A B⁷ D/E

34 **E** Chorus 3

I'm a - live I'm not a - live but I'm al - right I'm not a -

A D/B A/C# D#^o

36

live but may - be not but then a - gain it could be all these lit - tle thoughts are ___

A/E F^o F#m⁷ A⁹/E D

38

rit.

— what will die I'm al-right It's just the night

A D/A A D/A A D/A A D/A A

Verse 2)

Sometimes my wall becomes a screen
 Showing scenes I've never seen
 Sometimes what I see's obscene
 Then goes away

Sometimes I snap to feel a beat
 Fingers accompanying my feet
 Sometimes it helps me to repeat
 That I'm okay

Chorus 2)

I'm okay
 I'm not okay
 but I'm okay I'm not okay
 but maybe not and then again
 it could be all these little thoughts
 will go away
 in the light of day

Mankolipka

(as sung by B)

Rubato

Voice

Em⁷

Man ko lip ka Me ke lio ko jo ko sho so yip ka

2

I sur - vived the war - - - - on on - ions

I Survived The War On Onions

(as sung by B)

♩ = 104

A Verse 1

Voice

When they sur-round-ed us I thought I'd end up dead Some-how I still stood there Butall a-round me red

Em⁷ A/E C/E Em⁷

Piano

5

Voice

So I fled to this count-ry To make a bett-er life Find pros-per-it-y And my-self a wife A wife I found (your mom)

Em⁷ A/E C/E Em⁷ Em⁷

Piano

10

B Chorus 1

Voice

And we had litt-le B (that's me) We hard-ly had a dime But I'd say don't worr-y I sur-vived the war on on-ions

A/E C/E Em⁷ D G A⁷ G/B

Piano

15

That was all I could af ford I sur-vived the war on on-ions Chopped up on the chopp-ing board

C G C/A G A⁷ C/D G D/F#

C Verse 2 Instrumental solo on repeat

21

I was an imm-i-grant My Eng-lish was all wrong But I picked it up So I could get a-long I ev-en learned some slang

Em⁷ A/E C/E Em⁷ Em⁷

26

now you're laugh-ing eh Still I was scrap-ing by on jobs for ver-y litt-le pay I scrimped and saved and scrimped and

A/E C/E Em⁷ Em⁷

Solo Ends

D Chorus 2 & 3

30

saved a thous-and times re-peat But no matt-er what we bare-ly had en-ough to eat I sur-vived the war on on-ions

A/E C/E Em⁷ D G A⁷ G/B

35

That was all I could af- ford I sur- vived the war on on-ions Chopped up on the chopp- ing

C G C/A G A7 C/D

40

1. Solo at C
on repeat 2.

E Bridge **Half Time/Rubato**

board board I learned to love this count-ry But mone-y's still a squeeze

G D/F# G C/A Bb C7 Bb/D

44

Cause stand- ing in my way are Other minor- it-ies I learned to love this count-ry But banks are run by Jews

Eb Bb Eb/C Bb C7 Bb/D

I learned to love this count-ry But not some peop- le's ways

48

And I still love this count-ry A pound of flesh you'll lose I learned to love this count-ry

Eb Bb Eb/C Bb

And I still love this count-ry Who let in all the gays

51

Now wom - en vote in pants But that's so stu - pid 'cause they have way less in - tell - i - gence Ex -

C⁷ B^b/D E^b B^b

54

-cept my wife your mama who's the love of my life and makes the best fried onions in the world (This is what your great Zaza told me)

E^b/C F

F Chorus 4

56

I sur - vived the war on on - ions That was all I could af - ford I sur vived the war on

B^b C⁷ B^b/D E^b B^b E^b/C B^b

61

on - ions Chopped up on the chopp - ing Chopped up on the chopp - ing Chopped up on the chopp - ing board

C⁷ E^b/F F^{#9} E^b/F F¹³(b⁹) B^b

rit.

Lullaby

(as sung by DD, JJ, & PP)

Rubato

Voice

Spring time night time moon is watch-ing o - ver_ you And our litt - le gard-en's grow-ing

Piano

C% Flourish C% C% Am⁷

5

some- thing new_ Spec-ial green flow-ers budd-ing bliss In-dic-a Sa-ti-va can-na-bis -

G G⁷ C G/B Am⁷ Ab⁷($\frac{11}{5}$) D⁹ Dm⁷(b⁵)

8

Spring time night time moon is watch - ing ov - er_ You - - are my

C% F D⁷/F# G⁷(b⁹) C

10 **A** ♩ = 91 *

C C F C F

15 **B**

D⁹ Dm⁹ G¹¹ C F/D C/E F C

20

G C F/D C/E F C G

25 **C**

G C C F C

* Redaction due to copyright

30

D

F C G/B Am7 Dm⁹ G¹¹ C

34

E⁷ A⁷ D⁹ F

38

E

G C C F

42

rit.

Rubato

So I held my head and I

C F C G/B Am7 Dm9(b5) G7(b9)

46

gliss.

cried cried cried cried - -

Db/C D/C Eb/C E/C F/C C

Edgewise Words

(as sung by JJ)

♩ = 120



A

Verse 1, 2, & 3

Voice

8

Edge-wise words Don't just occur You have to push and push and push un-til they're heard

Piano

E \flat G \flat D \flat A \flat E \flat G \flat D \flat A \flat

5

Voice

8

Try to squeeze You try to please But con-ver sat-ion onl-y brings you to your knees he he's

Piano

E \flat G \flat D \flat A \flat E \flat G \flat D \flat C C 7 (#5)

9

B

Chorus 1, 2, & 3

Voice

8

(he's) try - ing to say In his own way__ ay ay__ ay ay

Piano

F A 7 Dm 7 B \flat

31 *gliss.*

Ev - en though I don't have - a dog__

C Bb Am A7

35

May-be lat - er I'll curl up with the cats_____ a - gain

Dm C Bb Gm

39 **D.S. al Coda**

If Jim - i and Jerr - y come back_ from the dead__ And I__ said

C Bb F Ab/Bb

What Will You Do With My Shoes

(as sung by B)

♩ = 90

A Verse 1
1

Voice

When I die ————— What will you do with my shoes ————— What will you do with your shoes

Piano

3

— You use to kick me a-round ————— When I die ————— What will you do with my voice

6

— You know you won't have a choice ————— To get it out of your head —

9 **B**

I hope you find that you can cry Streaks down your make up when I die

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Cm7(b5)

13 **C** Verse 2, 3, & 4

(die) What will you do with my bills All those pil-es of bills There's some I still have-n't paid

Bb Bb7 Eb

16

- - - When I die What will you do with my lips

C7/E Eb/F Bb

18

What a-bout all those slips I did-n't mean what I said - -

Bb7 Eb C7/E Eb/F F#o

D

21

I hope a tear falls from your eye On to my closed lids when I

gliss. *gliss.*

Gm7 C7 Gm7 Eb

E

Chorus

To Coda



when I

gliss.

Bb Ab Eb Bb Db Ab Eb

29

1.

When I die

Bb Ab Eb Db6 Cm7

F

Bridge

33

2.

I'll miss them us we you and me And simply count ing one to nine

Gb Db Ab Eb

37

And this I'll prom__ ise sol__ emn ly I won't come back here when I die__

G_b D_b A_b F⁷/A

41

G Instrumental Solo

B_b B_b⁷ E_b C⁷/E E_b/F B_b B_b⁷

47

H

Solo Ends

D.S. al Coda

When I die

E_b C⁷/E E_b/F F[♯]° G_m⁷ C⁷ G_m⁷ C⁷ C_m⁷(b₅)

53 **Coda**

gliss.

B \flat Db Ab E \flat when I B \flat Ab E \flat D \flat ⁶

58 **rit.**

When I die What will you do with my shoes You know they'll now be your shoes

Cm⁷ B \flat B \flat ⁷ E \flat

Verse 3)

When I die, What will you do with my gin
 Sometimes it would fall in, To the bath where I drank
 When I die, What will you do with my touch
 Maybe you'll miss it so much, You'll imagine I'm there
 I hope that you all drink my message in a bottle when I

Verse 4)

When I die, What will you do with my shit
 I have so much shit, I've been collecting for years
 When I die, What will you do with my love
 For you there's never enough, I wish that I could give more
 I hope you start to question why you hold your grudges when I

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Adam Seelig is a poet, playwright, stage director, and the founder of **One Little Goat Theatre Company** in Toronto (www.OneLittleGoat.org), with which he has premiered works by Yehuda Amichai, Thomas Bernhard, Jon Fosse, Claude Gauvreau, Luigi Pirandello and himself. His works have been covered and acclaimed in an array of media including the New York Times, Globe and Mail, New York Review of Books, Canadian Theatre Review, CBC, NOW, World Literature Today and Poetry Magazine.

Seelig is the recipient of a Canadian Commonwealth Scholarship for drama, and of a Stanford University Golden Award for his study of Samuel Beckett's original manuscripts (published in Modern Drama).

Born and raised in Vancouver, Seelig has also lived in northern California, New York, England and Israel.

PLAYS

Smyth/Williams: A Staging of the Police Transcript - 2017

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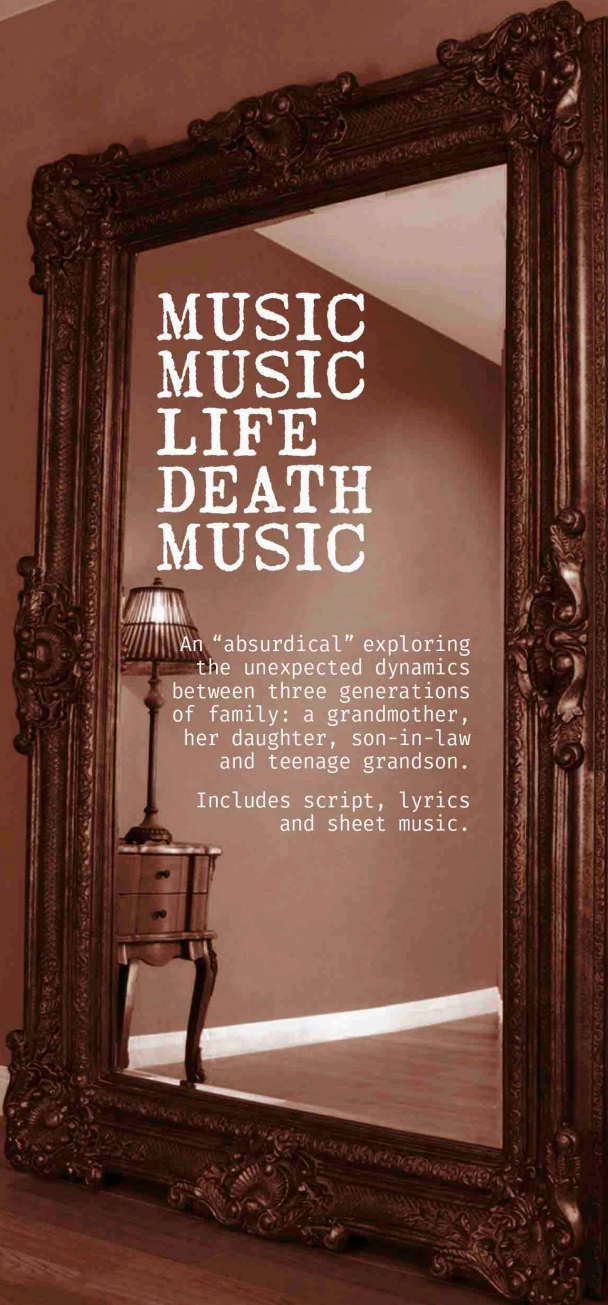
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Every Day in the Morning (slow) - New Star Books 2011



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