

The Divorce Box

music & by Ryan Charles Ramer

libretto by Ryan Charles Ramer, Christopher Richards, and Liz Huff

Act I: Prologue (Wedding March)

with MARK downstage at the alter. DIANE, the "groom's woman", is immediately to his right.

VALYRIE, the "bride's maid", is to his left, with a space in between for WILL, who slowly processes down the center aisle holding a bouquet. MARK beams as his husband-to-be looks equally handsome in his tuxedo. DIANE & VALYRIE are misty-eyed and there is love all around during the wedding ceremony.

(WILL reaches the alter, and he joins hands with MARK as they face the audience. After a moment, wherein they both are moved with positive emotion, MARK puts a ring on WILL's finger, and WILL puts a ring on MARK's finger.

THEY kiss. EVERYONE cheers, and DIANE & VALYRIE take pictures on their phones.)

EVERYONE

(addressing the audience) Seven years later...

EVERYONE takes off their fancy clothes to reveal street-wear. DIANE & VALYRIE go to the wings with their cell phones, where they will be texting from for the rest of the act. MARK & WILL start filling the room with boxes. Light down.

Act I: Scene 1 (Besties Texting)

Lights up over a nearly empty bedroom littered with packed boxes. MARK is looking through the boxes and labelling them with a marker. He writes either "Mark" or "Will" on the boxes. WILL is sentimentally going through a box of things on the other side of the room. Their cell phones sit on downstage on one of the boxes.

DIANE

OMG (exclamation point). Mark (exclamation point).

VALYRIE

Will. Hey, Bae. How is your Boo?

DIANE

Isn't tonite your last night with Will?

VALYRIE

I mean, how is your *Ex-Boo*?

DIANE

How is the packing going?

VALYRIE

(All Caps) ONLY ONE MORE NIGHT WITH THE EX (exclamation point, exclamation point).

DIANE

(barfing emoji. barfing emoji. smiley emoji. smiley emoji.)

VALYRIE

Are you two really going to sleep in the same bed tonite?

DIANE

(fist emoji. eggplant emoji. spurting emoji).

Act I: Scene 2 (Christmas Ornaments) MARK & WILL

WILL

Mark, come look at this box.

MARK

(*looking into the box*) Whose Christmas lights *are* these?

WILL

Those used to be *ours*.

MARK

Yeah, but *now* whose are they?

WILL

Yeah, but now whose are they? They are *ours!*

MARK

Ours? What good does that do us now that *EVERYTHING IS OVER?!?*

WILL

It's not quite over-- we've got one night left.
One last grueling night together....

WILL

One long, long, long, long night.

BOTH

One long night after 7 years together with the same man.

WILL

Oh, it wasn't *all* that bad...

MARK

Bad enough for you to leave...

BOTH

Well... there's no take-backs now.

MARK

Okay, then I guess that means I get all the Christmas ornaments without having to give them back.

WILL

No one said you could take *ALL*-

MARK

No one ever said *all* of the ornaments! I simply stated that the ones that I *do* get to keep I won't have to give back to you because we will never see each other after we pack all these boxes and get one last grueling night together over with.

BOTH

One last grueling night together over with after 7 years.

MARK

Yeah, okay, but I still need to know whose Christmas lights these are before we have a nervous breakdown.

WILL

Packing shouldn't be this tough.

MARK

Okay, fine. You're right. I'll just take them.

Act I: Scene 2 (Christmas Ornaments) DIANE & VALYRIE

DIANE

(poop emoji. poop emoji. Devil-face emoji. Devil-face emoji. Devil-face emoji.)

VALYRIE

Do not let Mark take all of your stuff, after 7 years together.

DIANE

Do not let Will take all of your Christmas ornaments. Don't let him weasle his way into those.

VALYRIE

FML. Tell Mark goodbye forever for me.

DIANE

(angry-face emoji. kissing emoji.)

VALYRIE

(ghost emoji.)

DIANE

(Purple heart. Unicorn. Rainbow.)

VALYRIE

(Rainbow.)

Act I: Scene 3 (Fight) MARK & WILL

WILL

Wait! Hold on just a minute. We should do this fairly.

MARK

Oh, there's nothing fair about this break-up. You know that.

WILL

Yes. Okay. But we *cannot* use that as an excuse to treat each other poorly now that we have only one more night together in this queen-sized-

MARK

Queen?

WILL

-bed. One grueling night together.

MARK

Yes, okay but-

WILL

-No buts-

MARK

Yeah, but-

WILL

There's no buts or take-backs now.

MARK

Well at least I know all my family stuff is not yours any more because you are *not family any more*.
Do you hear me, William?

WILL

I hear you loud and clear! But we can't take back all the years we were together. They are still *in* all these things -our Christmas ornaments- no matter who bought them. You can't take away my memories of you and me and all the times I spent with you and with your family.

MARK

Well sorry. That's the way it is. I won't feel guilty. You can't make me.

WILL

I just don't want to lose you *and* your family-

BOTH

Even though that's just the way things are...

Act I: Scene 3 (Fight) DIANE & VALYRIE

VALYRIE

(ghost emoji. Crying emoji.)

DIANE

(GIF of Michelle Obama snapping her fingers. GIF of Steve Buscemi. Obama and Joe Biden kissing GIF. Winking emoji.)

VALYRIE

(Cucumber. Shocked-faced emoji.) William, are you ingoring me (question mark, exclamation point, question mark, dot dot dot).

DIANE

Here's a meme with Cladia Schiffer and Weird 'Al' Yankovitch.

Act I: Scene 4 (Family) MARK & WILL

MARK

Look, I don't know what to tell tell you. It's just a normal part of breaking up. You'll find new family. It just can't be *mine* any more.

WILL

Thanks for ruining my Christmas times!

MARK

Oh. My. God. *I cannot be a family on loan for you for Christmas use!*
Now gimme those ornaments. I'm taking them. I'm taking them. I'm taking them.

WILL

No. No. No. I'm not letting you take them all. I need joy too.

MARK

Give me those! My mother bought those when I was a kid. They're not yours. They belong to my own family.
Shut up. Let's just finish packing before I get mean.

WILL

Thanks for ruining my Christmas.

MARK

I refuse to feel guilty.

WILL

It's just that... that everything is happening so rapidly I just don't know what's mine any more.

MARK

And may-be that's o-kay...

WILL

All this stuff I used to care about, I'm not allowed to care about because we just don't care about each other anymore.

MARK

Will. *William!* OMG. Our old life now... it's just dust.

WILL

I know. I know.

MARK

These things, they're just dust.

WILL

I know. It's just...

MARK

And *we* are dust.

Act I: Scene 4 (Family) DIANE & VALYRIE

VALYRIE

My cat is barfing again. Nevermind-- just a dry-heave.

VALYRIE

Okay. You're ignoring me that's fine.

DIANE

Loves. Hugs. XOXOXOXO

VALYRIE

(thumbs up icon) hashtag "you're being the worst friend ever to me right now award" Seriously.

DIANE

I got us edibles for tomorrow. (Devil-face emoji. Devil-face emoji)

VALYRIE

Is Mark making you cry again?

DIANE

They're gingerbread men but they taste like ass. They literally taste like floor sweepings. (sleepy face)
But they really do taste like dust.

VALYRIE

Will. *William.* Just text me, please. (frowny face) Don't treat me like dust.

Act I: Scene 5 ('We Are But Dust') MARK & WILL

MARK

We are but dust
But the dust is beautiful
Tiny grains of ever earth

All that is human
Animal
Flori-mineral
Beautiful.

WILL

A handful blown into sunny notes
Contains a thousand trips
down highway six,
the remains of
family vacation
meals on the side-away
byways

MARK

powder from my mother's compact

WILL

resin from bow of brother's bass
tiny smashed down bits of Christmas trees

MARK

and rosemary needles from fancy dinners

WILL

crystal shards
of broken windshields
worn down,
winking in the starlight

BOTH

We are but dust
But dust is every thing
Tiny grains of ever earth

We are but dust
But dust is every thing

MARK

Ashes to ashes

WILL

Dust to dust

WILL

Formed out of everything
To everything we return
To the side-away by-way.

MARK

Look, I think It's time for bed now.

WILL

I was done packing hours ago.

MARK

Yeah let's go and put our phones on silence. Holy Crap! I got like five millions texts from Diane.

WILL

Yeah, me too, from Valyrie.

BOTH

I will text you in the morning.

Act I: Scene 6 (Aria: 'If We Were Dead')

(WILL & MARK get into bed together while texting.)

WILL

(texting Valyrie) Yell at me. Tell me you're disappointed. *send*

MARK

Diane, your meme game is strong as your GIF game. But I wish I were like dead right now.

WILL

KILL ME NOW

ALL

If we were dead
It would be easier
To get into bed.

WILL

You say I'm a normal one
And admitting insanity now
Will only prove you right
But you are insane too

MARK

And I will be a thorn in your side
Until you see the truth.

MARK

With all my hopes
And all my fears
I fight
And cry with tears
Of joy and pain
Throughout the years.

WILL

Hurt me...Kill me...Ignore me
Tell me you're disappointed with what I've done

You're rejecting tone
Is what I thrive on

MARK

Ok, let's both stop the pity party.

WILL

At least I don't kill myself every day
Like that little blond shit.

But my angel has been lying
On her death bed for sometime.
She's given up hope
In my hopeless cause

Ever since that smoldering day
In June a few years back.

The trails show on my windshield

MARK

But Santa still hangs year round
Where I catch glimpses of where I've been
You cannot grasp the human mind

WILL

And maybe you're not supposed to.

MARK

However, my eyes always return
To the horizon in front of me.

WILL

I am going to bed now.

(WILL lays down and starts to fall asleep.)

MARK

It's not cold here
No salt to rust my dreams.
The sun shines,
Melting my frost bitten heart
As I peer into the eyes of another

And though the roof may leak
Over my copy machines
I will always have waste paper baskets
To catch the falling rain.

Act I: Scene 6 ('If We Were Dead') DIANE & VALYRIE

DIANE

(GIF of Ace Venturas making faces with a mouthful of asparagus)

VALYRIE

Finally you text me back. I though Mark had killed you both in some sort of murder/suicide.

DIANE

(GIF of Scarface getting shot)

ALL

If we were dead
It would be easier
to get into bed.

VALYRIE

Mark is an ass-munch. (kissing-face emoji. poop emoji. kiss-face emoji. poop emoji.) I can't wait for you to be done with him.

DIANE

(crying emoji. angry emoji. 100 percent. 100 percent. flower bouquet. stoned emoji.)

VALYRIE

Guess what I just had to clean up-- my cat just did a #1, #2, and #3 on the rug.

DIANE

I'm gonna turn in for the night. Text me! Love you!

VALYRIE

Will? Are you ignoring me again? *I will END YOU* (exclamation point. exclamation point.)
(dot dot dot) Okay. fine then. Just text me tomorrow.

Act I: Scene 7 (Upon the Non-Happening of an Anniversary)

Mark waits for Will to fall asleep and carefully crawls out of bed. He arranges Will's boxes in a row, and writes on them in big letters with a marker, one word per box: "HAPPY DIVORCE".

EXIT MARK. Will wakes up, and sees the empty bed. After an emotional reaction, he sings.

Sometimes blossoms fade and fall
Before they get a chance
But is a short-lived dream
Worth any less than a hope fulfilled?
Well-intended

Sometimes it's hard to be happy
Gotta pursue the happy
Sometimes we miss the contented
Bent as we are on having the best.

Act I: Scene 8 ("HAPPY DIVORCE")

WILL gets out of bed and notices Mark wrote "HAPPY DIVORCE" in large letters, spanning several boxes.

WILL walks over to a very large, empty box for a xerox machine labelled "WEDDING STUFF".

He steps in and curls up inside.

Light fade down slowly till end.

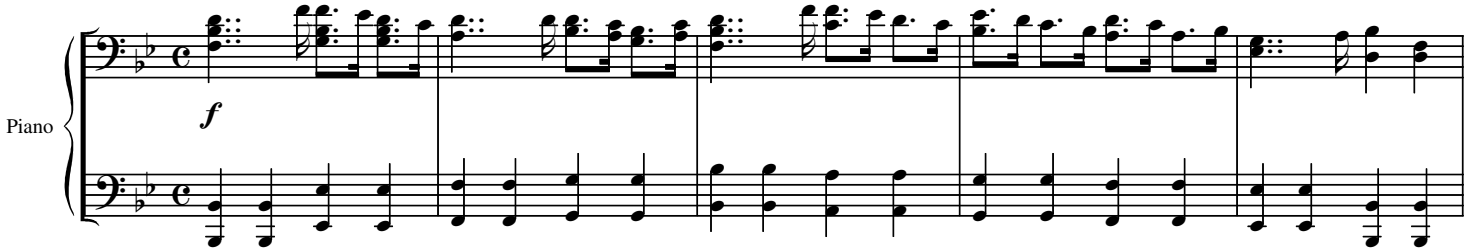
The Divorce Box

Act I: Prologue (Wedding March)

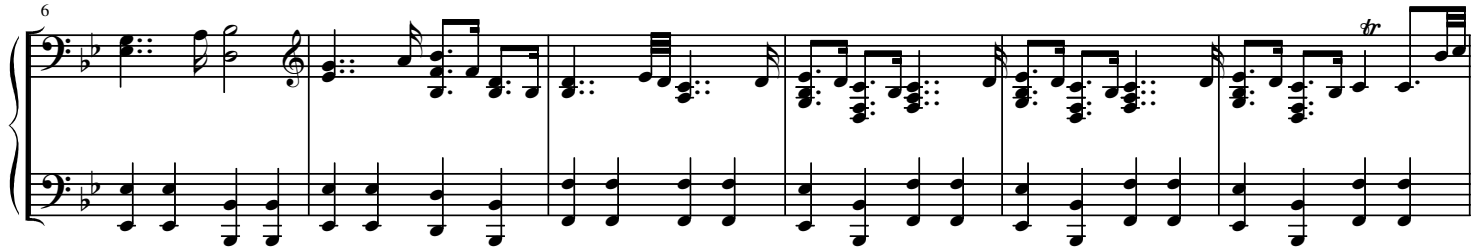
(The scene opens in a church, with MARK downstage at the alter. DIANE, the "groom's woman", is immediately to his right. VALYRIE, the "bride's maid", is to his left, with a space in between for WILL, who is slowly processing down the center aisle holding a bouquet. MARK beams as his husband-to-be looks equally handsome in his tuxedo. DIANE & VALYRIE are misty-eyed and there is love all around during the wedding ceremony.)

Maestoso Espressivo

Piano

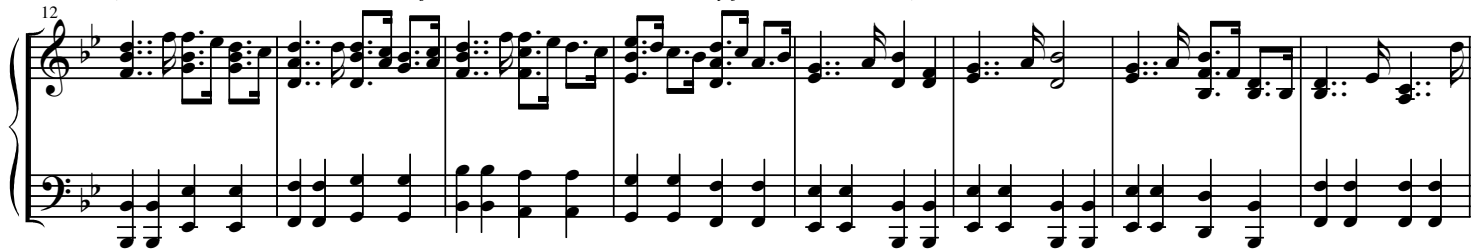


6



(WILL reaches the alter, and he joins hands with MARK as they face the audience.)

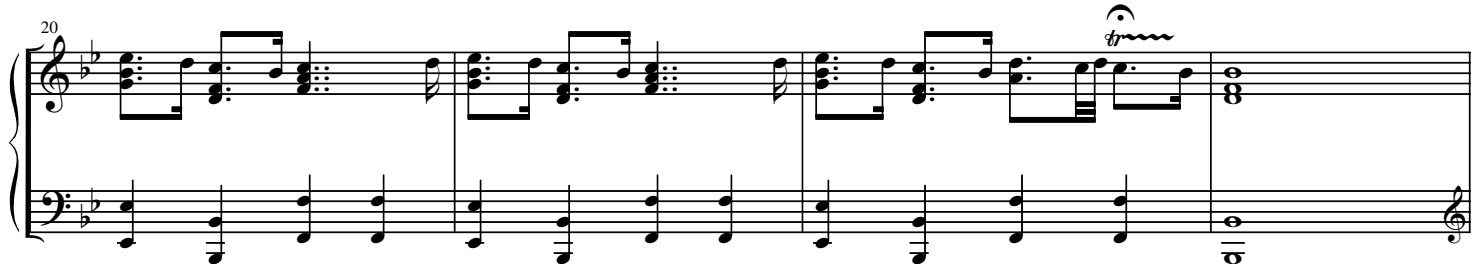
12



(MARK puts a ring on WILL's finger. WILL puts a ring on MARK's finger.

THEY kiss. EVERYONE cheers.)

20



24 (*TAKES pictures on her phone*) (addressing the audience and slowly losing a smile)

Diane

24 (*TAKES pictures on her phone*) (addressing the audience and slowly losing a smile)

Valyrie

24 (*TAKES pictures on her phone*) (addressing the audience and slowly losing a smile)

Mark

24 (*TAKES pictures on her phone*) (addressing the audience and slowly losing a smile)

Will

se - ven years la - - ter

se - ven years la - - ter

se - ven years la - - ter

se - ven years la - - ter

rit.

Meno Mosso

29

ff

religioso

8^{vb}

Act I: Scene 1 (Besties Texting)

Diane

O M G (ex-clai - ma-tion point) Mark (ex-clai - ma-tion point)

Valyrie

cantabile *Un Poco Molto Mosso*

f

D

Is-n't to - night your last night with Will? How is pack - ing go - ing?

V

Will. Hey, bae. How is your Boo? I mean how is your ex

D

(barf - ing e - mo - ji) barf - ing e - mo - ji

V

Boo? (all caps) ON - LY ONE MORE NIGHT WITH THE EX

Un Poco Molto Mosso

17

D smi - le - y e - mo - ji smi - le - y e - mo - ji

V (ex - clai - ma - tion point) (ex - clai - ma - tion point) Are you two real - ly go - ing to sleep

17 rit.

20

D (fist emoji. eggplant emoji. spurting emoji).

V in the same bed to - night?

20 ten.

Act I: Scene 2 (Christmas Ornaments)

Mark (looking at the box)

Will *poco a poco molto agitato*

Mark, come look-at this box. *♩ = 80*

Whose Christ-mas lights ARE these? *♩ = 90*

Yeah, but now whose are they? *♩ = 100*

Those used to be o-urs. *f*

subito mp

M *mp* *mf*

W *agitato* *f*

O - urs? What good does that do us? What good does that do us?

Yeah but now whose are they? They're still o - urs.

f *subito mp*

D

M *f*

W

What good does that do us now that e - v'ry-thing is o - ver.

It's not quite o - ver; We've got

f *subito mp*

12

D (poop e-mo-ji poop e-mo-ji de - vil face e-mo-ji de - vil face e-mo-ji

V *f* Do not let Mark take

M One long long

W (goes over to check phone)

one night left. One, last gruel - ing night to - ge - ther.

f $\text{♩} = 60$

Leg. *

19

D de - vil face e - mo - ji

V all of your stuff af - ter se - - - ven years to - ge - ther

M long long Night. One last

W long Night.

$\text{♩} = 90$

Leg. *

M 23
8 night af - - - - ter se - ven years to - ge - ther

W 23
se - ven years to - ge - ther se - ven years to - ge - ther with the same man



D 29 *f*
Do not let Will take all of your Christ - mas or - na - ments or na - ments

V 29
se - ven years to - ge - ther

M 29
8 se - ven years to - ge - ther se - ven years to - ge - ther with the same

W 29
with the same man se - ven years to - ge - ther se - ven years. se - ven years

35

D Don't let him weas-le his way in-to those

V

M 8 man!

W se - ven years Oh, it was-n't all that bad... *f* There's no take - backs

35

F M L Tell Mark good-

Bad en-ough for you "to leave...

mp *f*

41

D (an-gry face e-mo - ji kiss - ing e - mo - ji

V bye for-e-ver for me. good - bye for - e - ver for me. (ghost e - mo - ji)

M 8 Well... Well... There's no take-backs now.

W now Well... There's no take-backs now There's no take-back an - y

41

subito *mp* *f*

47

V

M

W

8

O-kay, then I guess that means I get all the Christ-mas or-na-ments with out hav-ing to give them-back.

more

f

mf

mp

52

M

W

8

No one e-ver said all of the or-na-ments

Who e-ver said you could take All

f

mf

f

mp

$\text{♩} = 90$

56

M

8

I sim-ply sta-ted that the ones that I do get to keep I won't have to give back to you-be-cause we will ne-ver see each-

delicato

f

ff

61

D

M

W

o-ther af-ter we pack all these bo-xes and get One last gruel-ing night to-ge-ther

pur-ple heart u-ni-corn rain - - -

♩. = 80

pesante

68

D

V

M

W

o-ver with. One last gruel-ing night to-ge-ther o-ver with. Yeah, o-kay, but I still

bow rain - - - bow rain - - - bow

rain - - - bow

One last gruel-ing night to-ge-ther af-ter se-ven years

76

D

V

M

W

8

need to know whose Christ - mas lights these are be - fore we have a ner - vous break - down.

76

pack - ing should - n't be this tough

82

M

8

O - kay, fine. You're right. I'll just take them.

82

82

Act I: Scene 3 (The Fight)

1

Mark

8

ff

Oh, there's no-thing fair a - bout this break-up. you know

1

Will

ff

Wait! Hold on just a mi-nute We should do this fair-ly.

1

$\text{♩} = 50$

ff

6

M

8

that.

6

W

f *mp* accel. *f*

Yes, o-kay but we can not use that as an ex-cuse to treat each-o-ther poor - ly now that we have

6

mp *f*

12

M

8

Queen?

12

W

tenuto

on - - ly one more night to ge - ther in this queen sized bed. One

12

$\text{♩} = 80$

tenuto

M 18
8 Yes, o - kay but yeah, but

W 18
gruel - ing night to - ge - ther no buts

D 25 *mf*
GIF of Mi-chelle O - ba - ma snap-ping her fin - ger

V 25 *mf*
Ghost e - mo - ji

M 25 *poco a poco cresc.*
8 Well at least I know that

W 25
There's no buts or take-backs now.

25 *poco a poco cresc.*

33

D GIF of Steve Bus - ce - mi Meme of O - ba - ma and Joe Bi - den Kiss - ing

M all my fa - mi - ly stuff is not yours a - ny more be - cause you are not fa - mi - ly a - ny more Do you

W

42

D (wink - ing e - mo - ji)

V *f* cu - cum - ber (shock - faced e - mo - - - ji)

M hear me, Wil - - - liam?

W I hear you loud and clear! But we can't take back all the years we were to - ge - ther. They are still in

42 $\text{♩} = 60$

f

V
46 Wil - - - li - am are you ig - no - ring me

M
46 Well so - ry that's the way it is.

W
46 all these things Our Christ-mas or-na-ments no mat-ter Who bought them. You can't take a-way my

V
51 (ques-tion mark ex-plai - na - tion point que-stion mark (dot dot dot)

M
51 Well

W
51 me - mo - ries of you and me and all the times I spent with you and with your fa - mi - ly

M 56
8 so-ry that's the way it is. I won't feel guilt - y. You can't make me You can't make me

W 56
3 I just don't want to lose you and your fa - - - mi - ly e - ven

D 61
3 3 Here's a meme with Clau-di-a Schif-fer and Wierd 'Al' Yan-k-vich

M 61
8 that's just the way things are...

W 61
8 though that's just the way things are...

Act I: Scene 4 (Family)

Valyrie *mp*
My cat is barf-ing a-gain Oh wait. ne-ver mind just a dry heave

Mark *mp*
Look, I don't know what to tell you. It's just a nor-mal part of break - ing up

♩. = 76

M
You'll find new fa - mi - ly. It just can't be mine a-ny more

W
Thanks for ru-in-ing my

D
Loves. Hugs.

V
O. K. you're ig - no-ring me. That's fine.

M
Oh, my God, I can - not be a fa - mi - ly on loan for

W
Christ - mas times!

29

D X O X O X O X O I got us edibles for tomorrow

V (Thumbs up i-con) hashtag "you're being the worst friend ever award" Seriously

M 8 you for Christ - mas use. now gimme those ornaments. I'm taking- I'm taking them. I'M taking them.

W 29 No. No. No, I'm not letting you take them all. I need joy too.

40

D De - - - vil face e - mo - ji De - - - vil face e - mo - ji

M 8 Give me those my mo - ther bought those when I was a kid. They're not yours. They be - long to my own fam - ly

44

D
They're gin - ger - bread but they taste like ass

V
Is Mark mak - ing you cry, a - gain? Mark?

M
8 Shut up. Let's just fi - nish pack - ing be - fore I get mean

W
44 Thanks for ru - in - ing Christ - mas mas

50

M
8 I re - fuse to feel guil - ty

W
50 It's just that... that e - v'ry - thing is hap - pen - ing so ra - pid - ly I

59

M
8 And may - be that's o - kay...

W
59 just don't know what's mine an - ny more

67

D (spoken) barf emoji. barf emoji. green-faced emoji. green heart. green heart. green heart. skull emoji. starry-eyed emoji. winking face.

V Will Will Will Wil - liam just text me please

M 8 Will Will Wil - liam Will Will Wil - liam

W 67

All this stuff I used to care a-bout I'm not al- lowed to care a-bout be- cause we just don't care a- bout each - o-ther a-ny-

♩ . = 60

73

D They li-ter-al-ly taste like floor sweep - ings

V frow - ny

M 8 O M G Our old life now, it's just... dust. These

W 73 more I know I know

♩ . = 120

80

D

sleep - y face

V

face
fp

M

8 things they're just dust

W

I know

And

86

D

like dust

V

treat me like dust.

M

8 we are dust.

W

It's just...

Act I: Scene 5 ('We Are But Dust')

Ryan Charles Ramer
lyrics by Liz Huff

Mark

(verse 1) We are but dust But the dust is beau - ti - ful ti - ny grains of e - ver earth
(verse 2) We are but dust But the dust is e - v'ry-thing ti - ny grains of e - ver earth

Will

(verse 2) We are but dust But the dust is e - v'ry-thing ti - ny grains of e - ver earth

$\text{♩} = 80$
mp

M

(verse 1) All that is hu - man, a - ni - mal flo - ri - mi - ner - al, beau - ti - ful thing
(verse 2) We are but dust but dust is e - - - ve - ry - - - - - thing

(F# on second verse)

W

(verse 2) We are but dust but dust is e - - - ve - ry - - - - - thing

(F# on second verse)

M

(verse 2) Ash - es to ash - - - es formed out of e - ve - - - ry - thing.

W

(verse 1) A hand - ful blown in - to sun - ny notes con - tains a thou - sand trips down High - way 6
(verse 2) dust to dust formed out of e - ve - - - ry - thing.

18

M (verse 2) to e - ve - ry - - thing we re - turn to the side

W 18
 verse 1) The re - mains of fa - mi - ly va - ca - tions meals on the side
 verse 2) to e - ve - ry - - thing we re - turn to the side

21

M verse 2) a - way by way - - - - -

W 21
 verse 1) a - way by ways
 verse 2) a - way by way - - - - -

25

M (verse 1) Bow - der from my time - ther's sem - now.
 (verse 2)

W 25
 (verse 1) re - sin from the bow of bro - ther's bass
 (verse 2) I was done with pack - ing hours a - go.

28

M
8
(verse 2) Yeah let's go and put our phones on si - lent (verse 1) And rose - ma - ry need - les
(verse 2) Ho - ly crap! I got like

W
28
(verse 1) Ti - ny smashed down bits of Christ - mas tree (verse 2)

32

M
(verse 1) from fan - cy din - ners
(verse 2) five mil - lion texts from Di - ane!

W
32
(verse 1) crys - tal shards of bro - ken wind - shields
(verse 2) Yeah, me too from Va - ly rie

37

M
8
(verse 2) I will text you in the morn - ing

W
37 (slide)
(verse 1) worn down wink - ing in the star - light
(verse 2) I will text you in the mor - ning.

37

Act I, Scene 7: 'If We Were Dead'

(WILL & MARK get into bed together while texting.)

Diane

Will

(GIF of Ace Ven - tu - ra mak - ing a face with a mouth - ful of as pa - ra - gus)

(texting Valyrie)

Yell at me Tell me you're di - ap - oint - - - - ed *send*

♩. = 60

V

M

10

8

Fi - nal - ly you text me back I thought Mark had killed you both in

Dia - ane, your meme game is strong as GIF game.

D

V

M

W

18

18

8

18

(GIF of Scar - Face get - ting shot)

some sort of mur - der/ su - i - cide

Kill me KILL ME NOW If

But I wish I were like dead right now If

24

D
If we were dead... If we were dead... If we were

V
If we were dead (slide) If we were dead If we were

M
8 we were dead (slide) If we were dead If we were dead If

W
we were dead If we were dead If we were dead If

30

D
dead...

V
30 dead If we were dead If we were dead it would be ea-si-er to get in - to

M
8 we were dead dead If

W
30 we were dead dead If

V
40 bed bed

M
40 8 we were dead if we were dead If

W
40 we were dead if we were dead If

M
44 8 we were dead it would be ea - si - er, it would...

W
44 we were dead it would be ea - si - er, it would. You

44 rall.

W
49 say I'm not the nor - mal one, but... ad - mit - ting in - sa - ni - ty in - sa - ni - ty in - sa - ni - ty would

49 A Tempo

M 58
8

W 58

on-ly prove you right But you are in - sane - too

And

M 66
8

W 66

I will be a thorn in your side Un - til you see the truth.

accel. rit.

D 76
8

V 76

M 76
8

W 76

If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er To get in - to

If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er To get in - to

If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er To get in - to

If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er To get in - to

♩. = 60

84

D bed. If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er to

V bed. If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er to

M 8 bed. If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er to

W 84 bed. If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead If we were dead It would be ea-si-er to

95

D get in - to bed To get in - to bed (cry - ing face e - mo - ji

V get in - to bed To get in - to bed Mark is such an ass munch

M 8 get in - to bed To get in - to bed If we were dead

W 95 get in - to bed To get in - to bed if

101

D an - gry face e - mo - ji.) one hun - dred per - cent

V kiss - ing face e - mo - ji poo e - mo - ji

M 8 If we were dead If we were

W we were dead If we were dead If we were

106

D one hundred per - cent (flo - wer bou - quet stoned e - mo - ji)

V kissing face e - mo - ji poop e - mo - ji I can't wait till you are don't with him.

M 8 dead If we were dead

W dead If we were dead

114

V I can't wait till you're done with him I can - not wait till you're done with him.

M 8 With all my hopes and

rit. = 80

M 120 *fp*
8 all my fears I fight and cry with tears of joy and pain through -

M 128
8 out the years.

W 128
(mockingly)
Hurt me Kill me Ig-nore me

W 134
Tell me you're dis - ap - point - ed with what I've done

M 137

W 137

o - kay let's both stop the pi - ty par - ty

Your re - ject - ing tone is what

V 142

W 142

Guess what I've just had to clean up?

At least I don't kill my - self ev' - ry day kill my - self e - ve - ry

V 146

W 146

My cat just did a num - ber one, and a num - ber two, and a

day like that lit - tle blond shit

149

D I'm gon-na turn in for the night. Text me! Love you!

V num-ber three, on the rug.

W but my an-gel's been

154

W ly - - - ing ly - ing On her her death bed for some time. She's gi-ven up hope

Molto Mosso

161

V Will? are you ig-nor-ing me a-gain? I will END YOU (ex-clai-ma-tion point ex-clai-ma-tion point)

165

W in my hope - less cause

168

W E - ver since that smol - der - ing day In June a few years back.

173

W the trails still show on my wind - shield

pesante

177

V (dot dot dot) Okay. Fine then. just textmetomorrow

M BuSan - tastill hangs year round

subitp

184

M You can - not grasp the - hu - man mind

190

W

And may - ne you're no su - posed to

194 *mp*

M

8 How - ev - er, my eyes al - ways re - turn To the ho - ri - zon in front in front of

199

M

8 me. It's not cold

W

199 WILL lays down and starts to fall asleep.) I am go - ing to bed now.

206 *sotto voce*

M

8 there No salt to rust my dreams.

pp

216

M

8 The sun shines,

M 223
8 Melt - ing my frost bit - ten heart As I peer in-to the eyes eyes of a -

Largando

M 227
8 no - ther

M 232
8 And though the roof may leak O-ver my co-py ma - chines

M 239
8 I will al-ways have waste pa-per bask-ets To catch the fall - ing rain.

Act I: Scene 7 (Upon the Non-Happening of an Anniversary)

Mark waits for Will to fall asleep and carefully crawls out of bed. He arranges Will's boxes in a row, and writes on them in big letters with a marker, one word per box: "HAPPY DIVORCE".

EXIT MARK. Will wakes up, and sees the empty bed. After an emotional reaction, he sings.

Molto Espressivo

$\text{♩} = 60$ *mp* poco a poco accel. *mf* *f* *ff*

5
W some-times blos-soms fade and fall (slow slide)

5
 $\text{♩} = 90$ *mp*

9
W be-fore they get a chance But is a short-lived dream worth a-ny

9
mf *f* subito *p* *mp* *mf*

13
W less than a hope-ful filled (sees the boxes marked "Happy Divorce")

13
f *f*

(He gets up and wanders throughout the room of boxes.)

16

W

Some-times blos-soms fade-and fall

with - out get-ting the chance to be

poco a poco cresc.

subito *p* *mp* *mf* *f*

20

W

the best

Be-fore they get a chance

to be

(slow slide)

ff

25

W

But is a short lived dream

Worth an-y less than a hope ful-filled

29

W

Well in - tend - ed

Well in - tend - ed

(He finds a large empty Xerox box marked "Wedding stuff".)

32

W

Some-times it's hard to be hap - - - py Hap - - - py

poco a poco cresc.

36

W

Got - ta pur - sue the hap - - - py Some times we mis the con - ten - - ted

39

W

40

W

Well inten - ded Bent as we are on hav - ing rit. the best.

rit. rit. mf mp

ff *f* rit. *mf* *mp*

Act I: Scene 8 (Happy Divorce)

(WILL gets out of bed and notices Mark wrote "HAPPY DIVORCE" in big letters, spanning several boxes.)

Legubrioso

♩ = 80

He walks over to a very large, empty box for a xerox machine labelled "WEDDING STUFF".)

(He steps in and curls up inside, closing the lid. Light fade down slowly till the end.)

12

poco a poco cresc. e accel.

19

26

8va-----

8vb-----

fff