

06 - "SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN"

AUDREY: I KNOW SEYMOUR'S THE GREATEST, BUT I'M DATING A SEMI-SADIST
SO I'VE GOT A BLACK EYE, AND MY ARMS 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 –

[AUDREY remains SL with girls. LIGHTS grow soft and lyrical, narrowing on the GIRLS and AUDREY, stage L]

Crystal: And what kind of place are you talking about here? An emergency room?

Audrey: Oh, no. It's just a day dream of mine.
A little development I dream of. Just off the Interstate.
Nothing fancy like Levittown. Oh no. Just a little street in a little suburb, far far from urban Skidrow.
Oh. The sweetest greenest little 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: A MATCH BOX 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 BEDTIME 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 toward the place she's been singing about. LIGHTS narrow down to this image, then fade to:]

BLACKOUT

Applause segue "Closed for Renovation"