

FIONA

Charlie, ye winna forget to come over this afternoon
an' sign the family Bible?

CHARLIE

(About to follow MAGGIE and
HARRY, turn to FIONA)

No, darlin', I'll be over.

(To TOMMY)

I hope, sir, ye'll stay for the weddin' supper.

TOMMY

Thanks, but I won't be here that long.

CHARLIE

'Tis a pity.

FIONA

(As CHARLIE moves to go)
What are we goin' to do all day, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Rest, dearie, rest.

(CHARLIE exits R. SANDY places a
stool LC, then exits L with HIS own
stool. THE OTHER BOY follows HIM
off taking the 3rd stool. Lights dim.
The attention falls on TOMMY and FIONA)

TOMMY

(Smiling)
He's a nice kid.

FIONA

Ay. He is that.

(X to stool, LC which was
set by SANDY after dance)

TOMMY

It's wonderfully refreshing to see a fellow so
enthusiastic about getting married.

FIONA

(Sits stool, arranging contents of
HER basket, takes out a loaf of bread)

It is so unusual?

TOMMY

I think it is. Look at me. I'm not bubbling over like
Charlie. And next month I'm facing the minister.

FIONA

Ye're gettin' married?

TOMMY

Yes.

FIONA

Oh!

TOMMY

Oh - what?

FIONA

I'm very surprised. Somehow ye dinna look like the sort of lad who would want to settle down.

TOMMY

I didn't say that. I just said I was getting married.

FIONA

If ye feel that way about it, why are ye?

TOMMY

Because the girl wants to.

FIONA

Is that reason enough?

(FIONA hands TOMMY bread)

TOMMY

Sure. I don't know how it is in the Highlands, but in my neighborhood if you've been going with a woman for a while and she decides she wants to get married, you'd better agree right away and save yourself a lot of trouble.

FIONA

Why?

TOMMY

Because if you don't, she'll either torment you so you'll marry her for relief, or she'll be so sweet about it you'll feel guilty and your conscience will make you do it.

FIONA

I mus' say it dinna sound like ye love her very much.

TOMMY

It doesn't, does it?

FIONA

An' it also sounds like a very peculiar land ye come from.

TOMMY

Well, believe me, 'lass,' this isn't the usual hamlet off the highway either. What was that business about Charlie and the man who postponed the miracle?

FIONA

Oh, that.

(Thinks a moment, puts basket
on ground. Rise, X to SL)

I'm sorry. I canna say.

TOMMY

(Not knowing what to do with the loaf of
bread, HE Xes with it to FIONA)

But you said you'd tell me later.

FIONA

I know. But I canna say.

TOMMY

That's fine. You know, if I stick around this place long
enough I'll probably discover that everybody in it is
slightly nutty. Is that possible?

FIONA

I canna say.

TOMMY

Why not?

(HE holds out bread to HER)

FIONA

Because I dinna know what 'nutty' means.

TOMMY

It means slightly insane.

FIONA

(Turning on HIM suddenly
and taking bread from TOMMY)

Well, then I can assure ye we're all far from insane. We're
a most blessed group of people. An' I never realize how
fortunate we are until I meet someone from the outside - I
mean a stranger to Brigadoon. I dinna know anythin' about ye,
but from the little ye've said, everythin' ye think - I think
differently about, an' I'm also quite certain that what I
think is much more....

(SHE begins to calm down, moves DR)
...well...pleasant. An' now I'm sorry I said all that,
but ye angered me when ye called us insane.

TOMMY

(Quite surprised and a bit sheepish
at the outburst)

Hey, you don't like me very much, do you?

FIONA

That's the odd part.

(X to TOMMY)

I like ye very much. I jus' dinna like anythin'
ye say.

TOMMY

(After a moment)

Fiona...

FIONA

Ay?

TOMMY

If I stuck around here today, would you take me to
the wedding this evening?

FIONA

Why do ye suddenly want to go?

TOMMY

(Imitating HER)

I canna say.

FIONA

Well, then, I'll take ye. An' I'll be highly pleased
ye'll be there.

TOMMY

You will? Why?

FIONA

Because of what I jus' told ye. I like ye very much.

TOMMY

(Amused and a little bewildered)
That's right. You did say that, didn't you?

FIONA

(Xing to the stool LC)

Now I'll show ye some place where ye can lie down an' rest.

(SHE kneels beside the basket)

TOMMY

What are you going to do?

FIONA

(Puts the loaf of bread in basket)

Gather some heather for the weddin'.

TOMMY

Where do you do that?

FIONA

On the hill - where the heather is.

TOMMY

(X to FIONA)

May I go with you?

FIONA

(Rising, picking up basket)
No. I'll do it much faster alone.
(Xing R. The music begins)

TOMMY

(Coming close to HER, HE takes basket puts it on ground beside the stool)
I won't bother you. Really. Maybe I'm the one who's slightly nutty, but....

(FIONA walks away from HIM.
Dim lights)

/87 "THE HEATHER ON THE HILL"

TOMMY

(Sings)

CAN'T WE TWO GO WALKIN' TOGETHER
OUT BEYOND THE VALLEY OF TREES?
OUT WHERE THERE'S A HILLSIDE OF HEATHER
CURTSEYIN' GENTLY IN THE BREEZE.

(FIONA Xes, picks up
basket turns to exit L)
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO:
(TOMMY Xes to FIONA takes the basket,
and puts it down by stool again)
SEE THE HEATHER - BUT WITH YOU.

THE MIST OF MAY IS IN THE GLOAMIN';
AND ALL THE CLOUDS ARE HOLDIN' STILL.
SO TAKE MY HAND AND LET'S GO ROAMIN'
(TOMMY XR)

THROUGH THE HEATHER ON THE HILL.

(Stop C.

FIONA XU to basket. TOMMY Xes R)

THE MORNIN' DEW IS BLINKIN' YONDER;
THERE'S LAZY MUSIC IN THE RILL;
AND ALL I WANT TO DO IS WANDER
THROUGH THE HEATHER ON THE HILL.

(FIONA Xes to TOMMY - takes HIS hand)

THERE MAY BE OTHER DAYS AS RICH AND RARE.
(BOTH XL)

THERE MAY BE OTHER SPRINGS AS FULL AND FAIR.
BUT THEY WON'T BE THE SAME - THEY'LL COME AND GO;
FOR THIS I KNOW:

(FIONA in HIS arms)

TOMMY

(Enters R)

Fiona!

FIONA

(Running to HIM)

Tommy! I thought you might have gone.

TOMMY

No, I didn't go. I couldn't.

FIONA

An' ye're all right?

TOMMY

Of course I'm all right.

FIONA

I'd have died if anythin' had happened to ye. I love ye so.

TOMMY

You...

FIONA

Ay!

TOMMY

But how can you be sure in just one day?

FIONA

(X RC)

I dinna know. 'Tis jus' when a lass falls in or out of love she knows it right away.

TOMMY

I wish my emotions could be that clear to me.

FIONA

Why?

TOMMY

Because I have a sensation I'm hearing my own secret being told.

FIONA

Y'mean - ye think ye're in love with me?

TOMMY

Think? What good does thinking do? If I thought about it, it wouldn't make any more sense than the miracle.

(The music starts under, HE turns to HER)
But what I feel is something else.

FIONA

(As SHE takes a step toward TOMMY
and faces HIM)

What do ye feel then, Tommy?

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TOMMY

(Sings)

THIS IS HARD TO SAY,
(HE moves to R of HER)
BUT AS I WANDERED THROUGH THE LEA
I FELT FOR JUST A FLEEING MOMENT
THAT I SUDDENLY WAS FREE
OF BEING LONELY;

(HE faces front)

THEN I CLOSED MY EYES AND SAW
THE VERY REASON WHY.

I SAW A MAN WITH HIS HEAD BOWED LOW
HIS HEART HAD NO PLACE TO GO,
I LOOKED AND I THOUGHT TO MYSELF WITH A SIGH:

(HE turns to FIONA)
THERE BUT FOR YOU GO I.

I SAW A MAN WALKING BYE THE SEA
ALONE WITH THE TIDE WAS HE,
I LOOKED AND I THOUGHT AS I WATCHED HIM GO BY:
THERE BUT FOR YOU GO I.

LONELY MEN AROUND ME

(HE moves down R)
TRYING NOT TO CRY;
TILL THE DAY YOU FOUND ME,
(X to FIONA and takes HER hand)
THERE AMONG THEM WAS I.

I SAW A MAN WHO HAD NEVER KNOWN
A LOVE THAT WAS ALL HIS OWN.
I THOUGHT AS I THANKED ALL THE STARS IN THE SKY:
THERE BUT FOR YOU GO I.

(The music continues)

FIONA

(Putting HER arms aound HIM)

Oh, Tommy! Tommy, darlin'!

TOMMY

love you, Fiona. I guess that's all there is to it.

FIONA

've wanted to hear ye say it. Even though it be at
the last minute like this.

TOMMY

(Holding HER away from HIM)

The last minute?

FIONA

(Looks around HER)

Ay. Soon now 'tis the end of our day.

TOMMY

And then you...you...?

(HE motions with HIS head - "vanish?")

FIONA nods - "Yes!"

But, Fiona. I can't leave you. Not now I can't.

(Pauses, then with hesitant
excitement - X to L of HER)

Wait a minute, didn't Lundie say someone could stay if
he loved someone enough?

FIONA

Ay.

TOMMY

(X to C)

Well, that's for me! Where do I go? Who do I talk to?
Where do I get a passport to disappear?

FIONA

(In HIS arms again)

Tommy! Tommy! I think we better see Mr. Lundie.

(THEY kiss)

TOMMY

I don't want to be without you ever again. I'd be
afraid to be.

(Sings)

I SAW A MAN WHO HAD NEVER KNOWN
A LOVE THAT WAS ALL HIS OWN.

I THOUGHT AS I THANKED ALL THE STARTS IN THE SKY:
THERE BUT FOR YOU GO I.

(Into one another's arms)

(The music swells as the CURTAINS
CLOSE IN for the ...)