

2-4-23

JANE

Tommy!

(BOTH MEN rise and SHE walks past JEFF into TOMMY's arms. All JANE's speeches are to TOMMY, ingnoring JEFF until HE suggests leaving.
JEFF moves a little R)

TOMMY

Jane.

JANE

What a wonderful surprise!

JEFF

Hello, Jane.

JANE

When did you get back?

JEFF

Hello, Jeff.

TOMMY

A little while ago.

JEFF

How have you been, Jane?

JANE

I've been worried half to death about you.

JEFF

Fine, Jeff, how are you?

JANE

Let me look at you.

JEFF

I've had a little cold, but other than that...

JANE

I must say you do look wonderful.

TOMMY

So do you, Jane!

JEFF

Well, I don't want to eat and run, I think I'll go up to my room and have a drink.

TOMMY

I'll see you later, Jeff.

JANE

(Half turning to JEFF)

Hello.

JEFF

Goodbye. Put it on the bill, Frank.

FRANK

Your bill, sir, is awfully high.

JEFF

So am I.

(HE exits R)

JANE

(Sits on stool at R end of bar.
The black cloth blocking the
scrim is lifted)

Tommy, why didn't you write me?

TOMMY

(Sits on stool at L end of bar)

Nothing to say, I guess. Drink?

JANE

Old fashion, please.

(FRANK gets busy)

/28/ REPRISES

And why didn't you wire me you were coming in. After all, darling, I did think the minute you'd get in town you'd call me...or come to me...or in fact, why didn't you...

(The instant SHE says the words "come to me," FIONA'S VOICE is heard upstage singing. TOMMY turns from the bar and looks off dreamily. The LIGHTS COME UP behind the bar and scrim revealing FIONA against a misty Socttish background at the L end of the bridge from ACT I, Scene 1. As FIONA sings, JANE continues talking, but in pantomime. HER mouth is moving, but no sound is forthcoming. SHE takes HER cocktail from FRANK and says something to HIM. But no words are heard. Then SHE returns to TOMMY. Occasionally, as HER mouth is moving, HE nods to HER)

2-4-25

FIONA

(Singing)

COME TO ME, BEND TO ME, KISS ME GOOD DAY!
DARLIN', MY DARLIN, 'TIS ALL I CAN SAY,
JUS' COME TO ME, BEND TO ME, KISS ME GOOD DAY!
GIE ME YOUR LIPS AN' DON'T TAKE THEM AWAY.

(FIONA exits and the LIGHTS DIM completely out. The music fades out and the LIGHTS COME UP at the bar. We hear JANE speaking. The first part of HER sentance is barely audible and then SHE reaches full speaking voice)

JANE

... (and I didn't think) you'd want to do that,
would you?

TOMMY

(Turning to JANE)

Oh! Why - er - maybe.

JANE

You mean you'd even consider it?

TOMMY

What?

JANE

Commuting from sixty miles out of New York?

TOMMY

Oh, no! I don't want to do that.

JANE

I didn't think so. And I told Mr. Jackson.

TOMMY

Who?

JANE

Herbert Jackson.

TOMMY

(As if HE knows)

Oh!

(HE pauses)

Who's he?

JANE

I just told you. He's the real estate man I've been working with. I told him you'd call him.

2-4-27

JANE

No, what?

TOMMY

I can't go through with it! There's going to be no wedding next month.

JANE

Do you mean you're postponing it again?

TOMMY

No, I'm not postponing it. I'm calling it off for good!

JANE

(Rising)
Calling it off?!

TOMMY

(Rising)
I can't do it! Ever.

JANE

You have a nerve. After all this time I've waited for you and tried to be patient and put up with your idiotic whims and temperament?

TOMMY

I'm sorry. It's not your fault. You've been wonderfully kind to me; but something strange happened a few months ago that I can't explain and now I don't fit here anymore.

JANE

I think you're going clean out of your mind. But I refuse to stand here and argue with you in this bar! Let's go home and...

(Same business with lights. CHARLIE, JEAN and several of the TOWNSFOLK are seen all around behind HIM as the LIGHTS COME SLOWLY UP on them at the R end of the bridge)

CHARLIE

GO HOME, GO HOME, GO HOME WITH BONNIE JEAN!
GO HOME, GO HOME, I'LL GO HOME WITH BONNIE JEAN!
GO HOME, GO HOME, GO HOME WITH BONNIE JEAN!
GO HOME, GO HOME, I'LL....

(The music fades out again and CHARLIE seems to be walking away from TOMMY into the night. We hear JANE say:)

JANE

And if you think anyone else is going to put up with your nonsense, you're raving mad. So think that over, Mr. Albright, when you're all alone!

(Music begins as SHE exits R. TOMMY stands and looks out front. FIONA appears again, this time very near HIM on the rock C)

FIONA

I think real loneliness is not bein' in love in vain, but not bein' in love at all.

TOMMY

You understood, Fiona - I didn't.

FIONA

YOU WALKING THROUGH THE HEATHER
WHEN WE WERE THERE TOGETHER,
THAT'S ALL I'LL SEE
FROM THIS DAY ON.

TOMMY

(X L. Speaking)

You were right. It never faded.

(Sings)

THESE HURRIED HOURS WERE ALL THE LIFE WE COULD SHARE;
STILL I WILL GO WITH NOT A TEAR, JUST A PRAYER...
THAT WHEN...

FIONA

THROUGH ALL THE YEARS TO COME
AN' THROUGH ALL THE TEARS TO COME

TOMMY & FIONA

I KNOW I'LL BE YEARS
FROM THIS DAY ON.

(THEY reach full voice. Then, FIONA's image disappears BAGPIPERS are heard.
TOMMY turns to the bar and hurriedly picks up the telephone receiver)

TOMMY

(On the phone - over CHORUS, HE speaks louder and louder as the CHORUS singing swells and swells)

Hello? Room 732 please!

Jeff? Are you sober?

I want to go back to Scotland.

I said I want to go back to Scotland.