

TOMMY

It is.

(Points to another spot)
And here's Braemore.

JEFF

Should be on the right.

TOMMY

It is. Now where the hell are we?

JEFF

What's in the middle?

TOMMY

Nothing.

JEFF

That's where we are.

TOMMY

In nothing?

JEFF

Yes. And for a fellow with my potentialities, this is an ideal location. We'll find our way out when the sun comes up.

(Lights build slowly)

TOMMY

(X LC putting the map in HIS pocket)
A fine couple of game hunters we are. We come all the way over here from New York, and the first night out we get lost.

JEFF

Maybe we took the high road instead of the low road.

(Taking a flask from HIS inside pocket)
Would you like a drink?

TOMMY

No, thanks.

JEFF

Good. That leaves more for me.
(HE unscrews the top)

TOMMY

(X to JEFF)

Didn't you tell me you were going to cut down on that stuff?

JEFF

Yes, I did. But I'm a terrible liar. Besides, it doesn't pay. I remember one time I was going with a wonderful girl and she used to plead with me and plead with me to give it up. So one day I did. Then we discovered we had nothing more to talk about so we broke up.

TOMMY

(Yes I not really listening to HIM)
There's something about this forest that gives me the feeling of being in a cathedral.

(Pulls a twig from the bridge)

JEFF

Well, if we were, I'd know where the exit was.

TOMMY

(Smiling. X to JEFF)
You don't believe in anything, do you?

JEFF

Of course I do.

TOMMY

Really? What?

JEFF

Practically anything I can understand; you know, anything that's real to me. Like things I can touch, taste, hear, see, smell, and...

(Indicates the flask)
...swallow.

TOMMY

(X RC)
What about the things you don't understand?

JEFF

I dismiss them.

(Drinks)

TOMMY

That makes everything very easy, doesn't it?

JEFF

Comfortable is the word.

TOMMY

(Turns back to JEFF)
I envy you, Jeff.

JEFF

Why?

TOMMY

(X to R end of rock)
You seem to be very satisfied.

JEFF

I am. Aren't you?

TOMMY

No. I'm not.

JEFF

That's the silliest thing I've every heard. You've got a fine job and you're engaged to a fine girl, and you're lost in a fine forest. What more do you want?

TOMMY

(X to rock, sits beside JEFF)

I don't know. But something seems wrong, especially about Jane and me. And that makes everything seem wrong. Look how I postpone getting married. I just can't get myself to that altar.

JEFF

I don't know what could be wrong about it. She's young, attractive, fits smack into your niche in life; and on top of that she loves you. And just the proper amount, too.

TOMMY

What's the proper amount?

JEFF

Enough to make you happy and not enough to embarrass your friends.

TOMMY

It looks ideal, doesn't it? But why don't I see it? I must be lacking somewhere.

JEFF

Now don't start talking yourself into an inferiority. You don't deserve it.

TOMMY

What do you mean?

JEFF

Well, most of my friends who have inferiority complexes, are absolutely right. They'er not as good as everyone else. But someone like you who....

(At this moment the distant hum
of voices is heard off stage.
They are humming "BRIGADOON")

TOMMY

(Rise)

Wait a minute.

(JEFF is silent)

Do you hear that?

(X to L of C)

JEFF

Uh-huh!

TOMMY

Ssh!

(The OFFSTAGE VOICES slowly, very
slowly become more audible. They
are heard under the following sequence)

/37 "BRIGADOON"

CHORUS (a cappella)

BRIGADOON, BRIGADOON,
BLOOMING UNDER SABLE SKIES.
BRIGADOON, BRIGADOON,
THERE MY HEART FOREVER LIES.
LET THE WORLD GROW COLD AROUND US,
LET THE HEAVENS CRY ABOVE!

(Orchestra tutti, voices tacet
for last two lines)

[BRIGADOON, BRIGADOON,
IN THY VALLEY THERE'LL BE LOVE.]

TOMMY

(Pointing out)

Look over there!

JEFF

(Rise)

It looks like a village.

TOMMY

(X up on rock)

It is.

JEFF

But I thought you said there were no towns listed
on the map around here.

Hi!

JEFF
(Xing to RC and calling)

TOMMY

(Turns and Xes to JEFF)
Jeff, I'm not going back with you!

JEFF

Just for the record, what are you talking about?

(Music fades out)

TOMMY

I'm staying here!

JEFF

You're pulling my bonnie leg, aren't you?

TOMMY

No! I've never been more serious in my life. I tell you, Jeff, in one day I feel more a part of her and all this than I ever felt about Jane or anybody or anything back home.

JEFF

My dear boy, that's because it is one day. But don't you realize if you stay here it's for always?

TOMMY

I know.

JEFF

And do you know how long always is around here? It's one hell of a long time.

TOMMY

I know.

JEFF

This can't be a trial marriage, because you can't change your mind after trying it out for six or seven hundred years.

TOMMY

I won't ever want to.

JEFF

You're absolutely positive that there'll never come a time when you'll miss your family, your friends, the life you belong to? How can you know that now?

TOMMY

Because - well, here's where I know you'll think I'm crazy - because I believe in her. And what's more, I believe in this place.

JEFF

You do not. You just want to. This Highland voodoo town makes no more sense to you than it does to me. So how can you believe in it when you don't understand it? When you leave here, in a few weeks, or even a few days, you'll forget all about it. You won't feel a thing. That's the way a dream is.

(Puts hand on TOMMY's shoulder)

TOMMY

(Brushes hand away)

What do you mean - dream?

JEFF

That's what this is: a dream. Why, even now you're not really moved by it. You just think you are.

TOMMY

How do you know?

JEFF

(Yes to SL)

Because I do.

(Pauses a moment. X to LC)

Did you see that funeral here a moment ago?

TOMMY

Yes. Why?

JEFF

I'm responsible for it.

TOMMY

What do you mean?

JEFF

Harry Beaton. I killed him.

TOMMY

You did what?

JEFF

I killed him. Accidentally, of course, but nevertheless killed him. Out in the forest tonight I suddenly saw him rushing past me from behind a bush. Without even thinking what I was doing, I stuck out my foot and down he went. And I heard his head hit a rock with a very nasty thud.

2-3-15

TOMMY

(Xes to HIM)

My God, Jeff. I'm so sorry.

JEFF

What for?

TOMMY

You must feel half dead inside.

JEFF

On the contrary, I don't feel a thing.

TOMMY

You actually don't feel anything?

JEFF

Nothing. Except like going home.

TOMMY

But why don't you?

JEFF

Because this is a dream. A good one for you and a bad one for....

TOMMY

Wait a minute, will you?

(HE moves DR)

JEFF

(Pause)

You see, I've confused you, haven't I?

TOMMY

Yes, you have.

JEFF

(Xing to TOMMY)

And if you really believed as much as you think you do, I couldn't do that.

(MR. LUNDIE and FIONA enter from R)

I'll wait for you outside the town.

(HE turns, Xes and exits L)

FIONA

(Xing to R of TOMMY)

Tommy, what did he mean by that?

MR. LUNDIE

Fiona tells me ye want to stay, lad.