

CAIT - Singing Act II, Sc. 14

the street. So at about 8pm, I stepped out for a phone call. And I was just about to head back in and I look up and I see this doorway. Inside it is swirling red patterns. I look closer, and it's a rehearsal.

(Dance interlude. It's John M. Burke. He plays a fiddle, the little girl and Annie Irish dance. The women wear red skirts. Cait stands and watches.)

(A phone rings. Cait takes the phone out of her pocket, and looks to the bed as the lights fade on Skeeter and the others.)

CAIT

I invented her death. She invented my life. I invented her death. I hope she liked it. I think she would have liked it.

(CAIT has a ukulele. She attempts the first few chords of a song, out of tempo.)

You made me love you  
I didn't want to do it  
I didn't want to do it

(CHARLIE is seen, strums his ukulele and sets rhythm for her song.)

You made me love you  
And all the time you knew it  
I guess you always knew it  
You made me happy sometimes  
You made me said  
And there were times when  
You made me feel so bad  
You made me cry for  
I didn't want to tell you  
I didn't want to tell you  
I think you're grand  
It's true  
Yes it's true  
Indeed I do  
You know I do  
I don't care what happens; let the whole world stop  
As far as I'm concerned you'll always be the top cuz  
You know you made me love you.

(CAIT takes her bow).

END OF PLAY