

SCENE 10

THE MUSEUM GARDEN.

(Several classic statues adorn the grounds. SANDRA dusts them. ED enters.)

ED

Miss Sandra -

SANDRA

I'm here in the statue garden. Can I help you?

ED

The name is Ed, and it's my duty as a sidekick to give you this, so here - it's from the guitar-playin' roustabout. Now I know you're not interested in him, so I'll just be on my way and -

(SANDRA holds back a sob.)

Are you okay, ma'am?

SANDRA

Yes. No.

ED

It's just a poem -

SANDRA

I'm sorry, it's just, well, the sonnets always stir something in me. And since I came to this town, I've been so isolated. The men have been brutish and - I'm sorry, I'm fine, truly -

(holds back a sob)

ED

Hey ma'am, you know what you should do - close your eyes.

SANDRA

What?

ED

Yeah, close your eyes and imagine yourself happy. C'mon. Now tell me, what do you see?

SANDRA

Well, I'm with a man, a man who has poetry in his soul.

ED

Well go get him! You gotta kick start your life!

#14B FOLLOW THAT DREAM: REPRISE

ED (CONT'D)

YOU GOTTA FOLLOW THAT DREAM
WHEREEVER THAT DREAM MAY LEAD
YOU GOTTA FOLLOW THAT DREAM
TO FIND THE LOVE YOU NEED

SANDRA

You know something, Ed, I feel a little better.

ED

Glad to hear it, ma'am. Hey, how does a song do it?

SANDRA

Do what?

ED

Get inside you and touch you deep down, like it somehow knows you personally.

SANDRA

How lovely.

ED

You know what I think? I think music is some sort of magic. Yeah, the way it can take over your body, and change you, and make you realize how beautiful life can be.

SANDRA

How simple, yet profound.

ED

I guess, when you think about it, all the best things in life seem like magic - music, laughin', fallin' in love...

SANDRA

Oh, God -