

Death: A Jagged Shadow

BE GEEZ

Are you dreaming again?

CO-WORKER 1

Anyone got the time?

DIVAS

We've found you!

BARBERSHOP QUARTET

YEEE-HAAH!
She's all mine!

CAN

You won't be free
From the voices
The feelings
The fools

CO-WORKER 2

Did he find real gold?

RUST

Is my touch cold?

CACTUS 1

He just won't conform to the rules!

CACTUS 2

What should we do?

CAN

These words have no meaning?
They're seeming pretentious?

CO-WORKER 3

End of The Line!

DUST

Come back to the mine

CACTUS 1

It's time we stripped him defenseless!

CACTUS 2

I agree

CAN

You've lounged long enough
Past The Line
Now give up
It is time

CO-WORKER 4

No young Son-of-a-gun

CO-WORKER 5

Gonna' spoil my fun

CACTUS 1

Nor mine

CACTUS 2

Ha!

CAN

Come back to yer shack
Or we'll nail ya'
To the railway track

GLASS

Come find my shine

RUST

In a jagged shadow of the mine

CO-WORKER 1

Gold!
I've struck gold!

DUST

No one will have to know
Just lie

CAN

These ways have no feelings?
It all seems so pointless?

DUST

You've wasted your time!

CO-WORKER 5

The gold is all mine!

CACTUS 1

It makes perfect sense

CACTUS 2

I know

CAN

Your kind are a pain here
Your drive everlasting
Forecasting rain near
Are you sure that you're sane Dear?

CACTUS 1

How dramatic!

CAN

Searching for true love
You break down
And take down
Your friends on the bottom
You've shot 'em
And robbed 'em

CACTUS 2

You've runged 'em

And hunged 'em

CAN

And flogged 'em

You've walked too long on The Line

CO-WORKER 4

No young buck
Is gonna' press his luck

ALL EXCEPT MINER

Back to the mine!

MINER

Take me for what I have, just let her be

CAN

It's all the same to me!

CO-WORKER 1

I've struck gold!

BARBERSHOP QUARTET

She's all mine
She's all mine

CO-WORKER 1

I've struck gold!
Ha!

MINER

I will fight for you my love
My garden flower
To my death

BARBERSHOP QUARTET

She's all mine
She's all mine

CAN

Your plans are met!

ALL

The words of a humble man drown
In the dust of a town
And the feet
That kick it up in the street

CO-WORKER 1

Has anyone seen a rose
In this tunnel o' stone?

Commandment 9. Thou shalt not tell any false tales about "good diggings" in the mountains, lest your neighbors return with naught but a rifle and present thee with its contents thereof and thou shall fall down and die.

Commandment 10. Thou shalt not commit unsuitable matrimony nor neglect thy first love. If thy heart be free thou shall "pop the question" like a man, lest another more manly than thou art should step in before thee, and then your lot be that of a poor, despised comfortless bachelor.

© L.HUNT

NoteSmithStudio.com