

What You Own

Jonathan Larson

MARK

"Hi. Mark Cohen for Buzzline... Back to you Alexi.
Coming up, vampire welfare queens who are compulsive
bowlers."

Oh God, what am I doing?

Don't breathe too deep

Don't think all day

Dive into work

Drive the other way

That drip of hurt

That pint of shame

Goes away

Just play the game

You're living in America

At the end of the millenium

You're living in America

Leave your conscience at the tone

And when you're living in America

At the end of the millenium

You're what you own

ROGER

The filmmaker cannot see

MARK

And the songwriter cannot hear

ROGER

Yet I see Mimi everywhere

MARK

Angel's voice is in my ear

ROGER

Just tighten those shoulders

MARK

Just clench your jaw til you frown

ROGER

Just don't let go

BOTH

Or you may drown

You're living in America

At the end of the millenium

You're living in America

Where it's like the twilight zone

And when you're living in America

At the end of the millenium

You're what you own

So I own not a notion

I escaoe an ape content

I don't own emotion- I rent

MARK

What was it about that night

ROGER

What was it about that night

BOTH

Connection- In an isolatiing age

MARK

For once the shadows gave way to light

ROGER

For once the shadows gave way to light

BOTH

For once I didn't disengage

MARK

Angel- I hear you- I hear it

I see it- I see it my film!

Roger

Mimi-I see you- I hear it-

I hear it-

I hear it my song

MARK (On the phone)

Alexi-Mark

Call me a hypocrite

I need to finish my

Own film Your Eyes

I quit!

Roger

One song glory

Mimi your eyes

BOTH

Dying in America

At the end of the millenium

We're dying in America

To come into our own

And when you're dying in America

At the end of the millenium

You're not alone

I'm not alone

I'm not alone