

RENT



ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK OF THE
FOX LIVE TELEVISION EVENT

RENT

MAIN CHARACTERS

VANESSA HUDGENSMaureen Johnson
 JORDAN FISHER Mark Cohen
 TINASHE Mimi Márquez
 KIERSEY CLEMONSJoanne Jefferson
 BRENNIN HUNTRoger Davis
 MARIO Benjamin "Benny" Coffin III
 VALENTINA Angel Dumott Schunard
 and
 BRANDON VICTOR DIXON Tom Collins

FEATURED ENSEMBLE

KEALA SETTLE Cy / Homeless Person / Vendor /
 Roger's Mother
 J. ELAINE MARCOS Police Officer / Pam / Vendor /
 Homeless Woman 1 / Coat Vendor / Server /
 Alexi Darling / Angel's Sister /
 Halloween Costume
 MATT SALDIVAR Mr. Grey / Salvation Army Santa / Gordon /
 Drunk Santa 1 / Vendor / Security Guard
 JENNIFER LEIGH WARREN Homeless Woman w/Bags / Mrs. Jefferson /
 Sue / Vendor / Police Officer / Mrs. Cohen
 ALTON FITZGERALD WHITE Police Officer / Mr. Jefferson / Support Group
 Member 2 / Homeless Man / Vendor / Cook /
 Drag Queen / The Pastor
 BRYCE RYNESS The Man / Police Officer / Cook Owner /
 Support Group Member 16
 EMERSON COLLINS Police Officer / Steve / Drunk Santa 2 / Junkie /
 Host / Halloween Costume
 DEBRA CARDONA Homeless Woman 2 / Ali / Vendor /
 Police Officer / Cook / Angel's Mom /
 Mimi's Mother

ENSEMBLE

Darius Crenshaw
 Lenin Fernandez Jr.
 Nicholas Lanzisera
 Ty Wells
 Benjamin Douglas Rivera
 Robert Roldan
 Fredric Odgaard
 Jessica Lee Keller
 Khori Michelle Petinaud
 Mia Deweese
 Sasha Dominique Mallory
 Morgan Marcell
 Tilly Evans-Krueger
 Hannahlei Cabanilla

RENT ALUMNI SINGERS

Haven Burton
 Luther Creek
 Colin Hanlon
 Marcus P. James
 Justin Johnston
 Rebecca Naomi Jones
 Anika Larsen
 Tamika Lawrence
 Michael McElroy
 John Eric Parker
 Kyle Post
 Julie Reiber
 Caren Tackett
 Ben Thompson
 Maia N. Wilson

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1. Tune Up #1 Mark, Roger
2. Voice Mail #1 Mrs. Cohen
3. Tune Up #2 Mark, Roger, Collins, Benny
4. Rent Mark, Roger, Collins, Joanne, Benny, Vocal Ensemble
5. You Okay Honey? Angel, Collins
6. Tune Up #3 Mark, Roger
7. One Song Glory Roger
8. Light My Candle Mimi, Roger
9. Today 4 U Angel, Mark, Roger, Collins
10. You'll See Benny, Mark, Roger, Collins, Angel
11. Voice Mail #2 Mr. Jefferson, Mrs. Jefferson
12. Tango: Maureen Mark, Joanne
13. Life Support Steve, Gordon, Ali, Sue, Angel, Collins, Cy, Mark, Vocal Ensemble
14. Out Tonight Mimi
15. Another Day Roger, Mimi
16. Will I? Company
17. On the Street The Man, Homeless Woman, Cops, Mark
18. Santa Fe Collins, Angel, Mark, Vocal Ensemble
19. I'll Cover You Collins, Angel
20. We're Okay Joanne
21. Christmas Bells Company
22. Over the Moon Maureen
23. La Vie Bohème Company
24. I Should Tell You Roger, Mimi
25. La Vie Bohème B Company
26. Seasons of Love Company
27. Happy New Year A Mark, Roger, Mimi, Maureen, Joanne
28. Voice Mail #3 Mrs. Cohen, Alexi Darling
29. Happy New Year B Mark, Roger, Mimi, Maureen, Joanne, Benny, The Man
30. Take Me or Leave Me Maureen, Joanne
31. Without You Mimi, Roger
32. Voice Mail #4 Alexi Darling
33. Contact Mark, Roger, Collins, Angel, Maureen, Joanne
34. I'll Cover You (Reprise) Collins, Company
35. Halloween Mark
36. Goodbye Love Mark, Roger, Mimi, Joanne, Maureen, Benny, Collins
37. What You Own Mark, Roger, Vocal Ensemble
38. Voice Mail #5 Mrs. Cohen, Mr. Jefferson, Alexi Darling, Mimi's Mother, Roger's Mother
39. Finale Mark, Roger, Collins, Maureen, Mimi, Joanne
40. Your Eyes Roger
41. Finale B Company
42. Seasons of Love (Finale) Company
43. Curtain Call Orchestra
44. Seasons of Love (Radio Edit) Company



A re-imagining of Puccini's *La Bohème*, and set in New York City's gritty East Village, *RENT* tells the unforgettable story of seven artists struggling to follow their dreams during a time of great social and political turmoil. Winner of four Tony Awards and the Pulitzer Prize, writer/composer Jonathan Larson's tour de force continues to offer an inspiring message of hope and friendship.

TUNE UP #1

Mark
December 24th. Nine PM.
Nineteen Ninety-One
I start to shoot my latest film today
Let's see if I've got anything to say

Roger
I doubt it!

Mark
First shot - Roger
Tuning his Fender guitar
He hasn't played in a year

Roger
This won't tune.

Mark
So we hear
He's just coming back
From half a year of withdrawal

Roger
Are you talking to me?

Mark
Not at all
Tell the folks at home
What you're doing, Roger

Roger
I'm writing one great -
Saved!

Mark
We screen
Zoom in on the answering machine!

VOICEMAIL #1

Roger & Mark
Speak.

Mrs. Cohen
That was a very loud beep
I don't even know if this is working
Mark - Mark, are you there
Are you screening your calls, it's Mom
We wanted -

Mark
Screen? Who, me?

TUNE UP #2

Mark
Tell the folks at home
What you're doing Roger

Roger
I'm writing one great song -
Yesss!

Mark
We screen.

Roger & Mark
Speak.

Collins
"Chestnuts roasting -"

Roger & Mark
Collins!

Collins
I'm downstairs

Mark
Hey!

Collins
Throw down the key.

Mark
A wild night is now pre-ordained

Collins
I may be detained.

Mark
Detained? Collins? Hello?
What does he mean...?
What do you mean - detained?

Benny
Ho Ho Ho.

Mark
Benny!

Mark/Roger
Crap!

Benny
Dudes, I'm on my way

Mark
Great!

Mark/Roger
Damn!

Benny
I need the rent.

Mark
What rent?

Benny
This past year's rent,
Which I let slide.

Mark
Let slide? You said we were 'golden.'

Roger
When you bought the building,
With your father-in-law's money

Mark
Remember - you used to live here.

Benny
How could I forget?

You, me, Collins and Maureen.
How is the drama queen?

Mark
She's performing tonight.
You know that protest? At the lot?

Benny
Oh, I know.
Still her production manager?

Mark
Two days ago I was bumped.

Benny
You still dating her?

Mark
Last month I was dumped.

Roger
She's in love

Benny
She's got a new man?

Mark
Well, no.

Benny
What's his name?

Mark/Roger
Joanne.

Benny
Rent, my amigos, is due.
Or I will have to evict you.
Be there in a few.

Mark
The power blows.

RENT
Mark
How do you document real life
When real life's getting more
Like fiction each day

Headlines bread-lines
Blow my mind

And now this deadline
"Eviction - or pay"

Rent

Roger
How do you write a song
When the chords sound wrong

Though they once sounded right
and rare
When the notes are sour
Where is the power
You once had to ignite the air

Mark
We're hungry and frozen

Roger
Some life that we've chosen

Mark/Roger
Oh, I know.
How we gonna pay
How we gonna pay

Mark
Last year's rent

Roger
How do you start a fire
When there's nothing to burn
And it feels like something's
Stuck in your flue

Mark
How can you generate heat
When you can't feel your feet

Mark/Roger
And they're turning blue!

Mark
You light up a mean blaze

Roger
With posters

Mark
And screenplays

Mark/Roger
How we gonna pay
How we gonna pay
Last year's rent

Joanne
Don't screen, Maureen
It's me - Joanne
Your substitute production manager
Hey hey hey! (Did you eat?)
Don't change the subject Maureen
But darling - you haven't eaten all day
You won't throw up
You won't throw up
The digital delay -
Didn't blow up, exactly
There may have been one teeny
tiny spark
You're not calling Mark!

Collins
How do you stay on your feet
When on every street
It's 'trick or treat'
And tonight it's 'trick'
'Welcome back to town'
I should lie down
Everything's brown
And uh-oh
I feel sick

Mark
Where is he?

Collins
Getting dizzy.

Mark/Roger
How we gonna pay
How we gonna pay
How we gonna pay
Last year's rent

Benny
Alison baby
You sound sad
I can't believe those two
After everything I've done
Ever since our wedding
I'm dirt
They'll see
I can help them all out in the long run

Mark
"The music ignites the night
With passionate fire"

Joanne
Maureen, I'm not a theatre person

Roger
"The narration
Crackles and pops
With incendiary wit"

Joanne
Could never be a theatre person

Mark
Zoom in as they burn the past
To the ground

Mark/Roger
And feel the heat
Of the future's glow

Joanne
Hello?

Benny
Forces
Are gathering
Forces

Are gathering

Can't
Turn away
Forces

Are gathering

Forces
Are gathering

Forces
Are gathering

Forces
Are gathering

Collins
Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -

Ughhhhh -

Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -

I can't think

Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -

Ughhhhh -
Ughhhhh -

Mark

Hello? Maureen?
Your equipment won't work?
Okay, all right, I'll go!

All

How do you leave the past behind
When it keeps finding ways
To get to your heart
It reaches way down deep
And tears you inside out
'Til you're torn apart
Rent
How can you connect in an age
Where strangers, landlords, lovers
Your own blood cells betray
What binds the fabric together
When the raging, shifting winds of change
Keep ripping away

Benny

Draw a line in the sand
And then make a stand

Roger

Use your camera to spar

Mark

Use your guitar

All

When they act tough - you call their bluff

Mark & Roger

We're not gonna pay

Mark, Roger & Company

We're not gonna pay
We're not gonna pay

All

Last year's rent
This year's rent
Next year's rent

Rent rent rent rent rent
We're not gonna pay rent

Mark & Roger

'Cause everything is rent!

YOU OKAY HONEY?**The Man**

Christmas bells are ringing
Christmas bells are ringing
Christmas bells are ringing
Somewhere else!
Not here

Angel

You okay honey?

Collins

I'm afraid so

Angel

They get any money?

Collins

No
Had none to get
But they purloined my coat
Well you missed a sleeve!
Thanks.

Angel

Hell, it's Christmas Eve
I'm Angel
*Angel Dumott Schunard. Well, that's who
I'm going for this week, at least.*

Collins

Friends call me Collins
Tom Collins
You made that tree?

Angel

*I have many talents.
Let's get a Band-Aid for your knee
I'll change
Then a "life support" meeting
At nine-thirty
Yes, this body provides
A comfortable home*

For the Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome**Collins**

As does mine

Angel

Oh, we'll get along fine
Get you a coat, have a bite
Make a night
I'm flush

Collins

My friends are waiting -

Angel

You're cute when you blush
The more the merry ho ho ho
And I do not take no

TUNE UP #3**Mark**

*I don't suppose you'd like to see her
performance protest thing in the lot
tonight? Maybe come to dinner?
But think about it. Would be good for you
To get out of the house. And it's time to
Take your AZT.
Close on Roger
His girlfriend April
Left a note saying "We've got AIDS"
Before slitting her wrists in the bathroom
I'll check up on you later.
Change your mind.*

Roger

I'm writing one great song before I...

ONE SONG GLORY**Roger**

One song glory
One song before I go
Glory
One song to leave behind

Find one song
One last refrain

Glory

From the pretty boy front man
Who wasted opportunity

One song

He had the world at his feet
Glory
In the eyes of a young girl
A young girl
Find glory
Beyond the cheap colored lights

One song

Before the Sun sets
Glory - on another empty life
Time flies - time dies
Glory
One blaze of glory
One blaze of glory
Glory

Find glory

In a song that rings true
Truth like a blazing fire
An eternal flame

Find one song

A song about love
Glory
From the soul of a young man
A young man

Find the one song

Before the virus takes hold
Glory
Like a sunset
One song
To redeem this empty life

Time flies

And then - no need to endure
anymore
Time dies

The door

LIGHT MY CANDLE**Roger**

*Damn it, Mark.
What'd you forget?*

Mimi

Got a light?

Roger

I know you
You're -
You're shivering

Mimi

It's nothing
They turned off my heat
And I'm just a little
Weak on my feet
Would you light my candle?
What are you staring at?

Roger

Nothing
Your hair in the moonlight
You look familiar
Can you make it?

Mimi

Just haven't eaten much today
At least the room stopped spinning. Anyway.
What?

Roger

Nothing
Your smile reminded me of

Mimi

I always remind people of - who is she?

Roger

She died.
Her name was April

Mimi

It's out again
Sorry about your friend
Would you light my candle?

Roger

Well -

Mimi

Yeah.
Ow!

Roger

Oh. The wax - it's

Mimi

Dripping! I like it - between my -

Roger

Fingers. I figured...
Oh, well.
Goodnight.
It blew out again?

Mimi

No
I think that I dropped my stash

Roger

I know I've seen you out and about
When I used to go out
Your candle's out

Mimi

I'm illin'
I had it when I walked in the door
It was pure
Is it on the floor?

Roger

The floor?

Mimi

They say I have the best ass
Below 14th Street
Is it true?

Roger

What?

Mimi

You're staring again.

Roger

Oh no.

I mean you do - have a nice -
I mean - you look familiar

Mimi

Like your dead girlfriend?

Roger

Only when you smile
But I'm sure I've seen you somewhere else

Mimi

Do you go to the Cat Scratch Club?
That's where I work
I dance
Help me look

Roger

Yes!
They used to tie you up

Mimi

It's a living

Roger

I didn't recognize you
Without the handcuffs

Mimi

We could light the candle
Oh won't you light the candle

Roger

Why don't you forget that stuff
You look like you're sixteen

Mimi

I'm nineteen
But I'm old for my age
I'm just born to be bad

Roger

I once was born to be bad
I used to shiver like that

Mimi

I have no heat
I told you

Roger

I used to sweat

Mimi

I got a cold

Roger

Uh uh
I used to be a junkie

Mimi

But now and then I like to -

Roger

Uh huh

Mimi

Feel good

Roger

*Here it...
Um...*

Mimi

What's that?

Roger

A candy bar wrapper.

Mimi

We could light the candle
What'd you do to my candle?

Roger

That was my last match

Mimi

Our eyes'll adjust
Thank God for the Moon

Roger

Maybe it's not the Moon at all
I hear Spike Lee's shooting down the street

Mimi

Bah humbug
Bah humbug

Roger
Cold hands

Mimi
Yours too.
Big. Like my father's.
You wanna dance?

Roger
With you?

Mimi
No
With my father

Roger
I'm Roger

Mimi
They call me
They call me
Mimi

TODAY 4 U

Mark & Collins
Bustelo
Marlboro
Banana by the bunch
A box of Captain Crunch will taste so good

Collins
And firewood

Mark
Look it's Santa Claus

Collins
Hold your applause

Roger
Oh hi

Collins
'Oh hi' after seven months?

Roger
Sorry

Collins
This boy could use some Stoli

Collins, Mark & Roger
Oh holy night

Roger
You struck gold at MIT?

Collins
They expelled me for my theory
Of actual reality

Which I'll soon impart
To the couch potatoes
At New York University

Still haven't left the house?

Roger
I was waiting for you don't you know

Collins
Well, tonight's the night
Come to the life cafe after Maureen's show

Roger
No flow

Collins
Gentlemen, our benefactor
On this Christmas Eve
Whose charity is only matched by talent,
I believe

A new member of the Alphabet City
Avant garde
Angel Dumott Schunard!

Angel
*Today for you
Tomorrow for me*
Today for you - tomorrow for me

Collins
And you should hear her beat!

Roger
You earned that on the street?

Angel
It was my lucky day today
On Avenue A

When a lady in a limousine
Drove my way
She said, "Dahling, be a dear
Haven't slept in a year
I need your help to make my neighbor's yappy dog
disappear"

"This Akita - Evita - just won't shut up
I believe if you play non-stop
That pup will breathe
Its very last high strung breath
I'm certain that cur
Will bark itself to death"

Today for you - tomorrow for me
Today for you - tomorrow for me

We agreed on a fee
A thousand dollar guarantee,
Tax-free
And a bonus if I trim her tree

Now who could foretell
That it would go so well
But sure as I am here
That dog is now in doggy hell

After an hour - Evita,
In all her glory,
On the window ledge of that 23rd story
Like Thelma and Louise did
When they got the blues
Swan dove into the courtyard
Of the Gracie Mews

Today for you - tomorrow for me
Today for you - tomorrow for me

Then back on the street
Where I met my sweet
As he was moaning and groaning
On the cold concrete

The nurse took him home
For some Mercurochrome
And I dressed his wounds
And got him back on his feet
Singing

Today for you - tomorrow for me
Today for you - tomorrow for me

I said,
Today for you - tomorrow for me
Today for you - tomorrow, oh oh oh
For me

Collins
Benny still has a key?

Roger
Benny owns the building.

YOU'LL SEE

Benny
Joy to the world...
Hey you bum - yeah, you, move over
Get your ass off that Range Rover

Mark
*That attitude toward the homeless is exactly what
Maureen is protesting tonight.*

Benny
Maureen is protesting
Losing her performance space.
Not my attitude
*She's not worried about the people who live in that
empty lot.*
She's worried
*About losing a home for her angry
little protest skits.*

Roger
What's happened to Benny
What happened to his heart
And the ideals he once pursued

Benny
Any owner of that lot next door
Has the right to do with it as he pleases

Collins
Happy Birthday, Jesus!

Benny

The rent -

Mark
You're wasting your time

Roger
We're broke.

Mark
And you broke your word
This is absurd.

Benny
There is one way you won't have to pay

Roger
I knew it!

Benny
Next door the home of
CyberArts you see.
And now that the block is re-zoned,
Our dream can become a reality
You'll see boys
You'll see boys

*A state of the art digital
Virtual interactive studio*
I'll forgo your rent
And on paper guarantee
That you can stay here for free
If you do me one small favor.

Mark
What?

Benny
Convince Maureen to cancel her protest.

Mark
Why not just get an injunction or call the cops?

Benny
I did and they're on standby.
But my investors would rather
I handle this quietly

Roger
*You can't quietly wipe out an entire tent
City, then watch it's a Wonderful Life on TV!*

Benny
You want to produce films
And write songs?
You need somewhere to perfect it.
It's what we used to dream about,
Think twice before you reject it.

You'll see boys
You'll see boys
You'll see the beauty of a studio
That lets us do our work and get paid
With condos on the top
Whose rent keeps open our shop
Just stop her protest
And you'll have it made
You'll see
Or you'll pack.

Angel
That boy could use some Prozac.

Roger
Or heavy drugs.

Mark
Or group hugs.

Collins
Which reminds me - we have a detour to make tonight.
*Anyone who wants to can
Come along.*

Angel
Life support is a group for people coping with life.
We don't have to stay too long.

Mark
First I've got that protest to save

Angel
Roger?

Roger
I'm not much company, you'll find.

Mark
Behave!

Angel

He'll catch up later - he's just got
Other things on his mind.
You'll see boys

Mark & Collins
We'll see boys

Roger
Let it be boys!

Collins
I like boys

Angel
Boys like me

All
We'll see.

Maureen
*You've reached Maureen at Joanne's!
Come see my show at the 11th Street lot
Tonight!*

VOICEMAIL #2

Mr. Jefferson
Well, Joanne, we're off
I tried you at the office
And they said you're stage managing
Or something

Mrs. Jefferson
The hearings

Mr. Jefferson
Oh yes kitten
Mummy's confirmation hearing
Begins on the tenth
We'll need you - alone - by the sixth

Mrs. Jefferson
Harold!

Mr. Jefferson
For mummy's sake, kitten
No Doc Martens this time
And wear a dress...
Oh, and kitten
Have a merry

Mrs. Jefferson
And a bra!!!

TANGO: MAUREEN

Mark
*Tonight's big show is in mortal danger due to technical
difficulties.*

Can Maureen's pathetic ex save the day?

Joanne
Mark?

Mark
Yeah. And you must be Joanne.

Joanne
I told her not to call you

Mark
That's Maureen
But can I help since I'm here

Joanne
I hired an engineer

Mark
Great!
So, nice to have met you

Joanne
Wait!
She's three hours late
The samples won't delay
But the cable -

Mark
There's another way
Say something
Anything

Joanne
Test one two three

Mark
Anything but that

Joanne
This is weird

Mark
It's weird

Joanne
Very weird

Mark
Super weird

Joanne
I'm so mad
That I don't know what to do
Fighting with microphones
Freezing down to my bones
And to top it all off
I'm with you

Mark
Feel like going insane?
Got a fire in your brain?
And you're thinking of drinking gasoline?

Joanne
As a matter of fact

Mark
Honey, I know this act
It's called the 'Tango: Maureen'
The Tango: Maureen
It's a dark, dizzy
Merry-go-round
As she keeps you dangling

Joanne
You're wrong

Mark
Your heart she is mangling

Joanne
It's different with me

Mark
And you toss and you turn
'Cause her cold eyes can burn
Yet you yearn and you churn and rebound

Joanne
I think I know what you mean

Mark & Joanne
The Tango: Maureen

Mark
Has she ever
Pouted her lips
And called you 'Pookie'?

Joanne
Never

Mark
Have you ever doubted a kiss or two?

Joanne
This is spooky
Did you swoon
When she walked through the door?

Mark
Every time
So be cautious

Joanne
Did she moon over other boys?

Mark
More than moon

Joanne
I'm getting nauseous

Mark
Where'd you learn to tango?

Joanne
*With the Spanish Ambassador's daughter in her dorm room
at Miss Porter's.
And you?*

Mark
*With Nanette Himmelfarb, the rabbi's daughter, at the
Scarsdale Jewish Community Center.
It's hard to do this backwards.*

Joanne
You should try it in heels!
She cheated

Mark
She cheated

Joanne
Maureen cheated

Mark
Yup she cheated

Joanne
I'm defeated
I should give up right now

Mark
Gotta look on the bright side
With all your might

Joanne
I'd fall for her still anyhow

Mark & Joanne
When you're dancing her dance
You don't stand a chance
Her grip of romance
Makes you fall

Mark
So you think, 'might as well'

Joanne
'Dance a tango to hell'

Mark & Joanne
'At least I'll have tangoed at all'
The Tango: Maureen
Gotta dance 'til your diva is through
You pretend to believe her
'Cause in the end you can't leave her
But the end it will come
Still you have to play dumb
'Til you're glum and you bum
And turn blue

Mark
Why do we love when she's mean?

Joanne
And see can be so obscene

Mark
Try the mic

Joanne
My Maureen (een, een, een...)

Mark
Patched.

Joanne
Thanks.

Mark
You know - I feel great now!

Joanne
*I feel lousy.
Hi, honey, we're -
"Pookie?"
You've never called me Pookie.
Forget it.
We're patched.*

Mark & Joanne
The Tango: Maureen!

LIFE SUPPORT

Pam
Pam.

Gordon
Gordon.

Ali
Ali.

Steve
Steve.

Sue
Sue.

Angel
I'm Angel.

Collins
*Tom.
Collins.*

Cy
*I'm Cy.
Let's begin.*

All
There's only us
There's only this...

Mark
Sorry
Excuse me
Oops

Cy
And you are?

Mark
Oh I'm not
I'm just here to
I don't have -
I'm here with -
Mark
Mark, I'm Mark
Well, this is quite an operation

Cy
*Sit down, Mark
We'll continue the affirmation*

All
Forget regret
Or life is yours to miss

Gordon
Excuse me, folks
I'm having a problem with this
This credo
My T-cells are low
I regret that news, okay?

Cy
Alright
But Gordon
How do you feel today?

Gordon
What do you mean?

Cy
How do you feel today?

Gordon
Okay

Cy
Is that all?

Gordon
Best I've felt all year

Cy
Then why choose fear?

Gordon
I'm a New Yorker!
Fear's my life!
Look I find some of what you teach suspect
Because I'm used to relying on intellect
But I try to open up to what I don't know

Gordon & Roger
Because reason says
I should have died
Six months ago

All
No other road
No other way
No day but today

OUT TONIGHT

Mimi
What's the time?
Well it's gotta be close to midnight
My body's talking to me
It says, 'time for danger'
It says 'I wanna commit a crime
Wanna be the cause of a fight
Wanna put on a tight skirt
And flirt with a stranger'
I've had a knack from way back
At breaking the rules
Once I learn the games
Get up, life's too quick
I know someplace sick
Where this chick'll dance in the flames

We don't need any money
I always get in for free

You can get in too
If you get in with me

Let's go out tonight
I have to go out tonight
You wanna play?
Let's run away
We won't be back
Before it's Christmas day
Take me out tonight

When I get a wink from the doorman
Do you know how lucky you'll be?
That you're on line with the feline
Of Avenue B

Let's go out tonight
I have to go out tonight
You wanna prowl
Be my night owl?
Well take my hand we're gonna howl
Out tonight

In the evening I've got to roam
Can't sleep in the city of neon and chrome
Feels too damn much like home
When the Spanish babies cry
So let's find a bar
So dark we forget who we are
Where all the scars of the nevers
And maybes die

Let's go out tonight
Have to go out tonight
You're sweet
Wanna hit the street?
Wanna wail at the Moon like a cat in heat?
Just take me out tonight

Please take me out
Tonight
Don't forsake me
Out tonight
I'll let you make me
Out tonight
Tonight... Tonight... Tonight

ANOTHER DAY

Roger
Who do you think you are?
Barging in on me and my guitar
Little girl, hey
The door is that way
You better go you know
The fire's out anyway

Take your powder
Take your candle
Your sweet whisper
I just can't handle
Well take your hair in the moonlight
Your brown eyes
Goodbye, goodnight

I should tell you, I should tell you
I should tell you, I should - no!

Another time - another place
Our temperature would climb
There'd be a long embrace
We'd do another dance
It'd be another play
Looking for romance?
Come back another day
Another day

Mimi
The heart may freeze or it can burn
The pain will ease if I can learn

There is no future
There is no past
I live this moment
As my last

There's only us
There's only this
Forget regret
Or life is yours to miss
No other road
No other way
No day but today



Valentina & Brandon Victor Dixon

Jordan Fisher & Mario



Roger

Excuse me if I'm off track
But if you're so wise
Then tell me, why do you need smack?
Take your needle
Take your fancy prayer
And don't forget
Get the moonlight out of your hair
Long ago - you might've lit up my heart
But the fire's dead,
Ain't never ever gonna start

Another time - another place
The words would only rhyme
We'd be in outer space
It'd be another song
We'd sing another way
You wanna prove me wrong?
Come back another day
Another day

Mimi

There's only yes
Only tonight
We must let go
To know what's right
No other course
No other way
No day but today

Mimi & Others

I can't control

Roger

Control your temper

Mimi & Others

My destiny

Roger

She doesn't see

Mimi & Others

I trust my soul

Roger

Who says that there's a soul

Mimi & Others

My only goal is just - to be

Roger

Just let me be

Mimi & Others

There's only now
There's only here

Give in to love
Or live in fear

No other path
No other way

Roger

Who do you think
You are?

Barging in on me
And my guitar

Little girl, hey
The door is that way

Mimi

No day but today

Roger

The fire's out anyway

Mimi & Others

No day but today

Roger

Take the powder
Take the candle

Mimi & Others

No day but today

Roger

Take your brown eyes
Your pretty smile
Your silhouette

Mimi & Others

No day but today

Roger

Another time, another place
Another rhyme, a warm embrace

Mimi & Others

No day but today

Roger

Another dance, another way

Another chance, another day

Mimi & Others

No day but today

Roger

I'm writing one great song before I...

WILL I?

Group #1 (Man 1, Man 2, Man 4)

Group #2 (Benny, Collins, Angel, Woman 2, Woman 4, Dancers)

Group #3 (Joanne, Woman 3, Dancers)

Group #4 (Mark, Woman 1)

Steve

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

Group #1

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

Group #2

Will I lose my dignity
Will I lose my dignity

Will someone care
Will someone care

Will I wake tomorrow
Will I wake tomorrow

From this nightmare?
From this nightmare?

Will I lose my dignity
(Will I lose my dignity)

Will someone care
(Will someone care)

Will I wake tomorrow
(Will I wake tomorrow)

From this nightmare?
(From this nightmare?)

Will I lose my dignity
(Will I lose my dignity)

Will someone care
(Will someone care)

Will I wake tomorrow
(Will I wake tomorrow)

From this nightmare?
(From this nightmare?)

Will I lose my dignity
(Will I lose my dignity)

Will someone care
(Will someone care)

Will I wake tomorrow
(Will I wake tomorrow)

From this nightmare?
(From this nightmare?)

Will I lose my dignity
(Will I lose my dignity)

Will someone care
(Will someone care)

Will I wake tomorrow
(Will I wake tomorrow)

From this nightmare?
(From this nightmare?)

Will I lose my dignity
(Will I lose my dignity)

Will someone care
(Will someone care)

Will I wake tomorrow
(Will I wake tomorrow)

From this nightmare?
(From this nightmare?)

Group #3

(Will I lose my dignity)

(Will someone care)

(Will I wake tomorrow)

(From this nightmare?)

Group #4

(Will I lose my dignity)

(Will someone care)

(Will I wake tomorrow)

(From this nightmare?)

(From this nightmare?)

Roger/Mimi

Will I
lose my
dignity

Will I
wake
tomorrow

(Will someone care)

from this
nightmare

Will I

ON THE STREET

The Man

Christmas bells are ringing

The Man / Drunk Santa 1

Christmas bells are ringing

Christmas bells are ringing

The Man

Out of town

Santa Fe

Collins

Evening, officers!

Mark

Smile for Ted Koppel, Officer Martin!

The Man

And a Merry Christmas to your family.

G'night.

Homeless Woman

Who the hell do you think you are?

I don't need any damn help

From some bleeding heart cameraman

My life's not for you to

Make a name for yourself on!

Angel

Easy sugar, easy

He was just trying to -

Homeless Woman

Just trying to use me to kill his guilt

It's not that kind of movie, honey

Let's go

This block has gotten way too full of artists

Hey artist...

You gotta dollar?

I thought not.

SANTA FE

Angel

New York City

Mark

Uh huh

Angel

Center of the universe

Collins

Sing it girl!

Angel

Times ain't pretty

But I'm sure they can't get any worse

Mark

I hear you.

Angel

It's a comfort to know

When you're singing the hit the road blues

That anywhere else you could possibly go

After New York'd be

A pleasure cruise

Collins

Now you're talking.

Well, I'm thwarted by a metaphysic puzzle

And I'm sick of grading papers - that I know

And I'm shouting in my sleep,

I need a muzzle

All this misery pays no salary, so

Let's open up a restaurant

In Santa Fe

Oh sunny Santa Fe would be nice

We'll open up a restaurant

In Santa Fe

And leave this

To the roaches and mice

Oh - oh -

All

Oh -

Angel

You teach?

Collins

I teach - computer age philosophy.

But my students would rather watch TV.

Angel

America.

All

America!

Collins

You're a sensitive aesthete

Brush the sauce onto the meat

You could make the menu sparkle with rhyme

You could drum a gentle drum

I could seat guests as they come

Chatting not about Heidegger, but wine!

Let's open up a restaurant in Santa Fe

All

Santa Fe

Collins

Our labors would reap financial gains

All

Gains, gains, gains

Collins

We'll open up a restaurant in Santa Fe

All

Santa Fe

Collins

And save from devastation our brains

Homeless

Save our brains

Collins & Homeless

We'll pack up all our junk

And fly so far away

Devote ourselves to projects that sell

We'll open up a restaurant in Santa Fe

Collins

Forget this cold Bohemian hell

Oh -

All

Oh -

Collins

Do you know the way to Santa Fe?

You know, tumbleweeds

Prairie dogs

Yeah

Mark

So... I'm going to leave you two alone.

See you at Maureen's show.

Collins

Try and convince Roger to come!

Mark

Have fun, you two.

Angel

So how do you like the outfit? Be honest.

Collins

It's a great look for you. Of course,

I liked the other look too.

Angel

I think this is the one, Collins.

I finally feel like me.

Collins

Well, then: I love it.

Angel

Oh, you love it? You can fall in

love with... an outfit so fast?

Collins

I do believe I can, Ms. Angel

Dumott Schunard.

So... are we a thing?

Angel

Darling, we're everything.

I'LL COVER YOU

Angel

Live in my house

I'll be your shelter

Just pay me back

With one thousand kisses

Be my lover and I'll cover you

Collins

Open your door

I'll be your tenant

Don't got much baggage

To lay at your feet

But sweet kisses I've got to spare

I'll be there and I'll cover you

Angel & Collins

I think they meant it

When they said you can't buy love

Now I know you can rent it

A new lease you are, my love,

On life

Be my life

Just slip me on

I'll be your blanket

Wherever, whatever

I'll be your coat

Angel

You'll be my king

And I'll be your castle

Collins

No you'll be my queen

And I'll be your moat

Angel & Collins

I think they meant it

When they said you can't buy love

Now I know you can rent it

A new lease you are, my love

On life

Be my life

I've longed to discover

Something as true as this is

Collins

So with a thousand sweet kisses

Angel

If you're cold and you're lonely

Collins

I'll cover you

With a thousand sweet kisses

Angel

You've got one nickel only

Collins

I'll cover you

Angel

With a thousand sweet kisses

Collins

When you're worn out and tired

Angel

I'll cover you

With a thousand sweet kisses

I'll cover you

Collins

When your heart has expired

Angel & Collins

Oh lover, I'll cover you

Collins

Yeah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Angel & Collins

Oh lover, I'll cover you

WE'RE OKAY

Joanne

Steve?

Joanne

The Murget case?

A dismissal!

Great work counselor

We're okay

Honeybear - wait!

I'm on the other phone

Yes, I have the cowbell

We're okay

So tell them we'll sue

But a settlement will do

Sexual harassment and civil rights too

Steve, you're great

No, you cut the paper plate



Didja cheat on Mark a lot would you say?

We're okay
Honey, hold on...
Steve... Hold on...
Hello?
Dad... Yes
I beeped you
Maureen is coming to Mother's hearing
We're okay
Honeybear - what?
Newt's lesbian sister
I'll tell them
You heard?
They heard
We're okay
And to you, Dad
Oh, Jill is there? Wait -
Steve, gotta -
Jill with the short black hair?
The Calvin Klein model?
Steve gotta go!
The model, who lives in penthouse A?
We're
We're okay
I'm on my way

CHRISTMAS BELLS

The Man
Christmas bells are ringing
Christmas bells are ringing

The Man/Three Homeless People
Christmas bells are singing

The Man
How time flies
When compassion dies

The Man/Five Homeless People
No sleighbells
No candy canes
No yule log
No tinsel
No holly
No hearth
No

Drunk Santa 1
Santa Claus is coming

The Man, Five Homeless People, Drunk Santas 2 & 3
'Cause Santa Claus ain't coming
No room at the Holiday Inn
Oh no
And it's beginning to snow

Coat Vendor
How about a fur
In perfect shape
Owned by an MBA from uptown
I got a tweed
Broken in by a greedy
Broker who went broke
And then broke down

Collins
You don't have to do this

Angel
Hush your mouth, it's Christmas

Collins
I do not deserve you, Angel
Give - give

Angel
Wait

Collins
All you do

Angel
What's on the floor?

Collins
Is give - give

Angel
Let's see some more

Collins
Me some way to show

Angel
No - no - no - no

Collins
How you've touched me so

Angel
Kiss me - it's beginning to snow

Mark
She said, 'would you light my candle'
And she put on a pout
And she wanted you
To take her out tonight?

Roger
Right

Mark
She got you out!

Roger
She was more than okay
But I pushed her away
It was bad
I got mad
And I had
To get her out of my sight

Mark
Wait -

Roger
There - that's her

Mark
Maureen?

Roger
Mimi!

Mark
Whoa!

Roger
I should go.

Mark & Roger
Hey, it's beginning to -

Mimi & The Man
Follow the man
Follow the man

Mimi, The Man & Junkies
With his pockets
Full of the jam

The Man & Junkies **Mimi & Junkies**
Follow the man
Follow the man
Follow the man

Got any C, man?

Mimi & Junkies
Got any X
Any smack
Any horse
Any jugie boogie, boy
Any blow?

Roger
Hey

Mimi
Hey

Roger
I just want to say
I'm sorry for the way

Mimi
Forget it

Roger
I blew up
Can I make it up to you?

Mimi
How?

Roger
Dinner party?

Mimi
That'll do

The Man
Hey lover boy
Cutie pie
You steal my client
You die

Roger
You didn't miss me
You won't miss her
You'll never lack for customers

Benny
Wish me luck, Allison
The protest is on

Junkies
Got any
C, man?

Got any
D, man?

Got any
B, man?

Got any
crack?

Got any
X?

Got any
C, man?

Got any
D, man?

Got any
B, man?

Junkies
Got any
crack?
Got any
X?

Homeless & Vendors

Christmas
bells
are
swinging

Christmas
bells
are
ring-
ing

Christ-
Mas
bells
are
ring-
ing

In my
dreams

Next
year

Once
you
donate,
you
can
go
celebrate

Coat Vendor
L.L. Bean,
Geoffrey Beene
Burberry
zip-out lining

Here's a
new arrival
Collins
That's my
Coat!
Coat Vendor
We give
discounts

Collins
It's a sham

but she's
a thief!

Collins
I'll take the
leather

Cops

I'm

dreaming
of
a
white
right

Christmas

Just
like
the
ones
I
used
to
know

Jingle
bells,

prison
cells

jingle
bells,

gotta

Vendors
Hats, dats,
bats

Angel
Let's get a
better one

But she
brought us
together

Junkies

Got any
C, man?

Got any
D, man?

Got any
B, man?

Got any
X?

Crack?

I'm
willin'

I'm
illin'

gotta

Roger
Mark,
this is
Mimi
Mark/Mimi
Hi
Roger
She'll be
dining
with us

Mark
I think
we've met

Mimi
That's
what he
said

Benny
Which
investor's
coming?

Your father?
Damn!
Mark & Roger

Coat Vendor
Twenty-five

Angel
Fifteen

Coat Vendor
Twenty-five

Angel
Fifteen

Coat Vendor
Twenty-five

Angel
Fifteen

Coat Vendor
Twenty-four

Angel
Fifteen

Coat Vendor
Twenty-four

Angel
Fifteen

Coat Vendor
Not today

Twenty-three
Angel
Fifteen
Coat Vendor
Twenty-three
Angel
Fifteen
Coat Vendor
Twenty-three

I'm
willin'

I'm
illin'

gotta

The Man
That is an
ounce!

The Man
I said it's
a gram!

Benny
Which
investor's
coming?

Your father?
Damn!
Mark & Roger

Let's

go

to

the lot

Mau-

reen's

performing

Mimi
Who's
Maureen?
Roger
his ex

Mark
But

I
am

Homeless Vendors	Cops		Junkies	Mark
In Tuckahoe	prison cells	get my sickness off	Angel Fifteen it's old Coat Vendor Twenty-two	over her
You'll feel cheery, I'll feel cherry, tho' I don't really know that theory	Fa la la la la Fa la la la la You have the right to remain	C? D? Help me	Angel Fifteen Coat Vendor Twenty-one Angel Fifteen Coat Vendor Seventeen Angel Fifteen Coat Vendor Fifteen Angel & Coat Vendor Sold! Collins	Roger/Mimi I should tell you I should tell you Roger Let's not hold hands yet
No bathrobes no Steuben glass no cappuccino makers	Si- lent night Oh, holy night	follow the man Follow the man Follow the man joogie, boogie boogie boogie	Give Give all you do is	
No pearls no diamonds no "chestnuts roasting on an open fire"	Fall on you knees Oh night di- vine	Follow the man Follow the man Any crack, any X, Any joogie boogie boy?	Give Give me some way to	Roger/Mimi/Mark He/you/I need(s) to take
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire	You'll do some time Fa la la la la	Any blow? Any X? Any joogie boogie boy Got any D, man?	Show	It slow
No room	Fa la la la la Fa la la la la	Got any C, man? Got any joogie boogie	how you've touched	I should tell you, I should tell you, I should tell you, I should tell you, I should tell you, I...
at the Holiday Inn,	Fa la la la la	Got any crack, any X, any joogie boogie	me	
Oh no	Fa la la la la		so	
All And it's beginning to And it's beginning to And it's beginning to				

Maureen

Joanne, which way to the stage?

All
Snow!!!

Mark

Tensions between the East Village homeless population and the NYPD are reaching a fever pitch...

Crowd

No housing, no peace!
No housing, no peace!

Mark

... as 1991 draws to a close. Tonight, one woman attempts to heal the divide, or perhaps fan the flames.

Angel

And we get to watch either way!

Mimi

Qué guapa. Qué bella. Mirá, tan cute!

OVER THE MOON

Maureen

Last night I had this dream. I found myself in a desert called Cyberland. It was hot. My canteen had sprung a leak and I was thirsty. Out of the abyss walked a cow - Elsie. I asked if she had anything to drink. She said,

"I'm forbidden to produce milk,"
"In Cyberland, we only drink diet coke."
She said,

"Only thing to do is jump over the Moon. They've closed everything real down, like barns, troughs, performance spaces..."
"... and replaced it all with lies and rules and virtual life."
"But there is way out."

Maureen as Back-Up Singers

Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith

Maureen

"Only thing to do
Is jump over the moon."

Maureen as Back-Up Singers

Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith

Maureen

I gotta get out here!
It's like I'm being tied to the hood
Of a yellow rental truck,
Packed in with fertilizer and fuel oil,
Pushed over a cliff
By a suicidal Mickey Mouse!
"I've gotta gotta gotta gotta gotta
gotta gotta gotta find a way"

Maureen

"To jump over the moon
Only thing to do
Is jump over the moon."

Maureen as Back-Up Singers

Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith

Maureen

Then a little bulldog entered.

His name (we have learned) was Benny.

And although he once had principles, he abandoned them to live as a lap dog to a wealthy princess of the establishment.

"That's bull," Benny said. "Ever since the cat took up the fiddle, that cow's been... jumpy. She's had trouble with her milk and that moon ever since. Maybe it's a...

female thing. 'Cause who'd want to leave Cyberland anyway? Walls ain't so bad. The dish and spoon for instance.

They were down on their luck. Knocked on my doghouse door.

I said - "not in my backyard, utensils.

"The only way out..."

"... is up," Elsie whispered to me.

"A leap of faith. Still thirsty?"

Parched.

"Have some milk."

I lowered myself beneath her swollen udder and sucked the sweetest milk I'd ever tasted.

"Climb on board," she said.

As a harvest moon rose over Cyberland, we reared back and sprang into a gallop. Leaping out of orbit, I awoke singing...

Maureen as Back-Up Singers

Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith

Maureen

Only thing to do
Only thing to do is jump
Only thing to do is jump
Over the moon
Only thing to do is jump
Over the moon

Maureen as Back-Up Singers

Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith
Leap of faith, leap of faith

Maureen

Over the moon



Brennin Hunt & Tinashe

Vanessa Hudgens & Kiersey Clemons



Over the
Moouooooo
Moouooooo
Moouooooo
Moo with me.
Thank you.

LA VIE BOHÈME

Host
No please no
Not tonight please no
Mister
Can't you go
Not tonight
Can't have a scene

Roger
What?

Host
Go, please go
You
Hello? Sir?
I said no
Important customer

Mark
What am I?
Just a blur?

Host
You sit all night
You never buy!

Mark
That's a lie
That's a lie
I had a tea the other day

Host
You couldn't pay.

Mark
Oh yeah.

Collins
Benjamin Coffin the Third - here?

All
Wine & beer!

Collins
The enemy of Avenue A
And Mr. Grey
What brings the mogul in his own mind
To the Life Café?

Benny
I would like to propose a toast
To Maureen's noble try
It went well

Maureen
Go to hell

Roger
Why did Muffy -

Benny
Alison

Roger
Miss the show?

Benny
There was a death in the family
If you must know

Angel
Who died?

Benny
Our Akita

Benny, Mark, Angel & Collins
Evita

Benny
Mimi - I'm surprised
A bright and charming girl like you
Hangs out with these slackers
Who don't adhere to deals.
They make fun - yet I'm the one
Attempting to do some good
Or do you really want a neighborhood
Where people puke on your stoop

Every night?
Bohemia, Bohemia's
A fallacy in your head
This is Calcutta.
Bohemia is dead.

Mark
Dearly beloved
We gather here to say our goodbyes

Collins & Roger
Dies irae - dies illa
Kyrie eleison
Yitgadal v'yitkadash

Mark
Here she lies
No one knew her worth
The late, great daughter of Mother Earth
On this night when we celebrate the birth

Collins
Waaaa!!!

Mark
In that little town of Bethlehem
We raise our glass
You bet your ass to
La vie Bohème

All
La vie Bohème
La vie Bohème
La vie Bohème

Mark **All**
La vie Bohème

To days of inspiration,
Playing hooky,
Making something **La vie Bohème**
Out of nothing.

The need
To express **La vie Bohème**
To communicate,
To going against the grain,

Going insane, **La vie Bohème**
Going mad
To loving tension, **La vie Bohème**
No pension,

To more than one dimension, **La vie Bohème**
To starving for attention,
Hating convention,

Hating pretension, **La vie Bohème**
Not to mention of course,
Hating dear old Mom
and Dad **La vie Bohème**
To riding your bike, **La vie Bohème**
Midday past the three

Piece suits **La vie Bohème**
To fruits, to no absolutes **La vie Bohème**
To Absolut, to choice
To the *Village Voice* **La vie Bohème**

To any passing fad
To being an us, for once
Instead of a them

All
La vie Bohème
La vie Bohème

Maureen
Is the equipment in a pyramid?

Joanne
It is, Maureen

Maureen
The mixer doesn't have a case
Don't give me that face

Mr. Grey
Ladies -

Maureen
Hey mister
She's my sister

Joanne
Maureen, we need to -

Mimi & Angel
To hand-crafted beers
Made in local breweries

Maureen
To yoga,

Collins
To yogurt,

Mimi & Angel
To rice and beans and cheese

Collins
To leather,

Mimi
To latex,

Angel
To curry vindaloo

Mimi
To huevos rancheros

All
And Maya Angelou

Angel
Emotion,

Collins
Devotion,

All
To causing a commotion,

Angel
Creation,

Mimi
Vacation,

Mark
Mucho masturbation

Collins & Maureen
Compassion,

Angel & Mimi
To fashion,

Collins
To passion when it's new

Mark
To Sontag

Maureen
To Sondheim

All
To anything taboo

Collins & Roger
Ginsberg, Dylan,

Collins, Roger & Maureen
Cunningham and Cage

Mark
Lenny Bruce,

Angel
Langston Hughes

Maureen
To the stage

Mark
To Uta,

Collins
To Buddha

All
Pablo Neruda, too

Mark & Mimi
Why Dorothy and Toto went over the rainbow
To blow off Auntie Em!

All
La vie Bohème

Maureen
And wipe the speakers off before you pack

Joanne
Yes, Maureen

Maureen
Well, hurry back

Mr. Grey
Sisters?

Maureen/Joanne
We're close

Angel, Collins, & Mr. Grey
Brothers.

All
Bisexuals, trisexuals, homo sapiens,
Carcinogens, hallucinogens, men,
Pee-wee Herman
German wine, turpentine,
Gertrude Stein
Antonioni, Bertolucci, Kurosawa
Carmina Burana

All
To apathy, to entropy, to empathy, ecstasy
Václav Havel - The Sex Pistols, 8 BC,
To no shame never playing the Fame Game

Collins
To marijuana

All
To sodomy
It's between God and me

All
To S&M

Mr. Grey
Waiter, waiter-

All
La vie Bohème

Mark
*This just in! The mythical land of Bohemia, long believed to be
dead, is showing shocking signs of life!*

Collins
*Mimi Marquez has begun serving her lifetime appointment as
Minister of National Security and BDSM.*

Roger
Mark Cohen is your new Secretary of State Propaganda!

Mark
*Thank you, thank you. And please keep it going for the
revolutionary riot grrrr who made tonight possible in the first
place, the reigning queen of Bohemia, Ms. Maureen Johnson!*

Benny
Your new boyfriend doesn't know about us?

Mimi
There's nothing to know

Benny
Don't you think that we should discuss

Mimi
It was three months ago

Mark
*And Roger, the unofficial Bard of Bohemia, will attempt to write a
bittersweet, evocative love song...
That doesn't remind us of Musetta's Waltz.*

Collins
*Angel Dumott Schunard takes her rightful
place as First Lady, queen of all she
surveys, and beacon of hope in these
darkest of days.*

Angel
*And First Philosopher Tom Collins will recount his exploits as an
anarchist, including the tale of his successful reprogramming of
the MIT virtual reality equipment to self-destruct, as it
broadcasts the words:*

All
'Actual reality, act up - fight AIDS!'

Mimi
Excuse me
Did I do something wrong?
I get invited
Then ignored
All night long

Roger
I've been trying
I'm not lying
No one's perfect
I've got baggage

Mimi
Life's too short, babe
Time is flying
I'm looking for baggage
That goes with mine

Roger
I should tell you

Mimi
I've got baggage too

Roger
Should tell you

Mimi & Roger
Baggage

Others
Wine and beer!

Mimi
AZT break

Roger
You?

Mimi
Me.
You?

Roger
Mimi

I SHOULD TELL YOU

Roger
I should tell you I'm disaster
I forget how to begin it

Mimi
Let's just make this part go faster
I have yet to be in it
I should tell you

Roger
I should tell you

Mimi
I should tell you

Roger
I should tell you

Mimi
I should tell I blew the candle out
Just to get back in

Roger
I'd forgotten how to smile
Until your candle burned my skin.

Mimi
I should tell you

Roger
I should tell you

Mimi
I should tell you

Mimi & Roger
I should tell
Well, here we go
Now we

Mimi
Oh no

Roger
I know
This something is
Here goes

Mimi
Here goes

Roger
Guess so
It's starting to
Who knows

Mimi
Who knows

Mimi & Roger
Who knows where
Who goes there
Who knows
Here goes
Trusting desire
Starting to learn
Walking through fire without a burn
Clinging, a shoulder, a leap begins
Stinging and older, asleep on pins
So here we go

Mimi
Now we

Roger
Oh no

Mimi
I know

Roger
Oh no

Mimi & Roger
Who knows where
Who goes there
Here goes
Here goes
Here goes
Here goes
Here goes
Here goes

LA VIE BOHÈME B

Maureen
Are we packed?

Joanne
*Yes, and by next week
I want you to be.*

Maureen
Pookie?

Joanne
*My name is not Pookie and we will discuss us later.
And Mark, you should see
They've padlocked your building
And they're rioting on Avenue B
Benny called the cops.*

Maureen
What?!

Joanne
They don't know what they're doing
The cops are sweeping the lot
*But no one's leaving,
They're sitting there, mooing!*

All
Yea!!!
To dance!

Maureen
No way to make a living
Masoichism, pain, perfection,
Muscle spasm, chiropractors, short careers, eating disorders

All
Film!

Mark
Adventure, tedium, no family,
Boring locations, dark rooms,
Perfect faces, egos, money,
Hollywood and sleaze

All
Music!

Angel
Food of love, emotion, mathematics, isolation, rhythm, power,
feeling, harmony, and heavy competition

All
Anarchy!

Collins & Joanne
Revolution, justice, screaming for solutions, forcing changes,
risk, and danger, making noise and making pleas

All
To faggots, lezzies, dykes,
Cross-dressers too

Maureen
To me

Mark
To me

Collins & Angel
To me

All
To you, and you and you, you and you
To people living with,
Living with, living with
Not dying from disease

Let he among us without sin
Be the first to condemn

La vie Bohème
La vie Bohème
La vie Bohème

Mark **All**
Anyone out of the
mainstream La vie Bohème

Is anyone in the
mainstream? La vie Bohème

Anyone alive with a
sex drive La vie Bohème

Tear down the wall, aren't
we all
The opposite of war isn't peace...
It's creation...

Mark
*In here, the party continues all night long. Outside,
the snow dances. A riot breaks out in the lot.*

Chanting
Open our park, no police state!
Open our park, no police state!
Open our park, no police state!

Mark
And oblivious to it all, Mimi and Roger share a small, lovely kiss.

All
Viva
La vie
Bohème!

Mark
NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1991.
*Four of my best friends have been diagnosed with HIV.
This could be the year we lose one of them. This could
be the year we lose them all.*

SEASONS OF LOVE

Mark
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure - measure a year?

Sue
The holidays were really hard to get through.

Steve
*I just got some really discouraging news.
I don't know how I'm gonna...*

Support Group Member 2
Hey - just take it day by day hour by hour.

Cy
Even minute by minute.

Support Group Member 2
In daylights
In sunsets
In midnights

Gordon
In cups of coffee

Cy
In inches
In miles

Angel
In laughter

Gordon
In strife

Support Group
In
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure
A year in the life

All
How about love?
How about love?
How about love?
Measure in love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Cy
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Journeys to plan

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life
Of a woman or a man?

Gordon
In truths that she learned
Or in times that he cried

Support Group Member 2
In bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

Mark & All
It's time now - to sing out
Tho' the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year in the life of friends

All
Remember the love
Remember the love
Remember the love
Measure in love

Cy
Measure, measure your life in love

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Mark
*It's been exactly one week since Roger met Mimi, Angel met
Collins, Maureen inadvertently started a massive riot - of which
I happened to get some amazing footage, by the way -
and Joanne dumped Maureen. Oh, and...
Benny locked us out of our building.*

HAPPY NEW YEAR A

Mark
*It's still winter. It's still cold.
And so tonight, in honor of the one-week anniversary of this
auspicious occasion, we celebrate the only way we know how.*

Roger
We try to break back in.

Mimi
How long 'til next year?

Roger
Three and a half minutes...

Mimi
I'm giving up my vices
I'm going back
Back to school
Eviction or not
This week's been so hot
That long as I've got you
I know I'll be cool
I couldn't crack the love code, dear
'Til you made the lock on my heart explode
It's gonna be a happy new year
A Happy New Year

Mark
Coast is clear
You're supposed to be working
That's for midnight
Where are they?
There isn't much time

Mimi
Maybe they're dressing
I mean what does one wear that's apropos
For a party - that's also a crime

Maureen
Chips, anyone?

Mark
You can take the girl out of Jersey
But you can't take the Jersey
Out of the girl

Maureen
My riot got you on TV
I deserve a royalty

Mimi
Be nice you two
Or no god awful champagne

Maureen
Don't mind if I do
No luck?

Roger
Bolted, plywood, padlocked with a chain
A total dead end

Maureen
Just like my ex-girlfriend
Honey...?

I know you're there...
Please pick up the phone
Are you okay?
It's not funny
It's not fair
How can I atone?
Are you okay?
I lose control
But I can learn to be good
Give me one more chance
And I'll do what I should
I'll kiss your Doc Martens
Let me kiss your Doc Martens
Do everything you wish I would

Joanne
That might be... Okay
Down girl
Heel, stay
I did a bit of research
With my friends at legal aid
Technically, you're squatters
There's hope
But just in case

Mark & Joanne
Rope?

Mark
We can hoist a line -

Joanne
To a fire escape -

Mark
In the back, we'll tie off at -

Joanne
There's a bench!

Maureen
I can't take them as chums.

Joanne
*Start hoisting...
wench.*

Roger
Last week I wanted just to disappear
My life was dust

But now it just may be a Happy New Year
A Happy New Year

Collins
Bond
James Bond

Angel
And Pussy Galore
In person

Mimi
Pussy, you came prepared!

Angel
*I was a Boy Scout once.
And a brownie, 'til some brat got scared.*

Collins
Aha! Money Penny - my martin!

Mimi
Will bad champagne do?

Roger
That's shaken
Not stirred

Collins
Pussy
The bolts

Angel
Just say the word

Mimi
Two minutes left to execute our plan.

Collins
Where's everyone else?

Roger
Playing Spider-Man.

Mark
Ironic close up: tight
On the phone machine's red light
*Because while we were locked out,
Benny had had the power turned back on.*

VOICEMAIL #3

Mrs. Cohen
Mark, Mark, are you there
Are you there
Are you screening your calls
It's Mom
We're all impressed that the riot footage
Made the nightly news
And your father says Mazel tov.
Honey. Call him.
Love, Mom

Alexi Darling
Mark Cohen
Alexi Darling from Buzzline

Mark
*That trashy tabloid news show?
What do they want with me?*

Alexi Darling
Your footage of the riots
A-one
Feature segment
Network
Deal time
I'm sending you a contract
Ker-ching ker-ching
Marky give us a call
970-4301
Or at home try 863-6754
Or - my cellphone at 919-763-0090
Or - you can e-mail me at...

HAPPY NEW YEAR B

Maureen
I think we need an agent!

Mark
We?

Joanne
That's selling out

Mark
But it's nice to dream

Maureen
Yeah, it's network TV
And it's all thanks to me

Joanne
Somehow I think I smell
The whiff of a scheme

Mark
Me too.

Maureen
We can plan another protest

Joanne
We?!

Maureen
*This time you can shoot from the start...
You'll direct,
Starring me!*

All
5,4,3...

Angel
Open sesame!!

All
Happy New Year
Happy New Year
Happy New....

Benny
I see that you've beaten me to the punch

Roger
How'd you know we'd be here?

Benny
I had a hunch

Mark
You're not mad?

Benny
I'm here to end this war
*It's a shame you went
and destroyed the door.*

Mimi
Why all the sudden the big about face?

Benny
The credit is yours
You made a good case

Roger
What case?

Benny
Mimi came to see me
And she had much to say

Mimi
That's not how you put it at all yesterday

Benny
I couldn't stop thinking
About the whole mess
Mark, you'll want to get this on film?

Mark
I guess.

Benny
I regret the
Unlucky circumstances
Of the past seven days

Roger
Circumstance?
You padlocked our door

Benny
And it's with great pleasure
On behalf of CyberArts
That I hand you this key

Angel
Golf claps

Mark
I had no juice in my battery.

Benny
Reshoot.

Roger
I see, this is a photo opportunity.

Maureen
*The benevolent God ushers the poor artists back to their flat.
Were you planning to take down the barbed wire from the lot?*

Joanne
And let those people back in?

Roger
Anything but that!

Benny
Mimi, since your ways
Are so seductive

Mimi
You came on to me!

Benny
Persuade him not to
Be so counterproductive

Roger
Liar!

Benny
Why not tell them
What you wore to my place?

Mimi
I was on my way to work -

Benny
Black leather and lace!
My desk was a mess
I think I'm still sore

Mimi
'Cause I kicked him
And told him I wasn't his whore!

Benny
Does your boyfriend know
Who your last boyfriend was?

Roger
I'm not her boyfriend
I don't care what she does

Angel
People!
Is this any way to start a new year?
Have compassion
Benny just lost his cat

Benny
My dog, but I appreciate that.

Angel
My cat had a fall and I went through hell.

Benny
*It's like losing a -
How did you know that she fell?*

Collins
Champagne?

Benny
*Don't mind if I do.
To dogs.*

All but Benny
No Benny - to you!

Angel
Let's make a resolution

Mimi
I'll drink to that

Collins
Let's always stay friends

Joanne
Tho' we may have our disputes

Maureen
This family tree's got deep roots

Mark
Friendship is thicker than blood

Roger
That depends

Mimi
Depends on trust

Roger
Depends on true devotion

Joanne
Depends on love

Mark
Depends on not denying emotion

Roger
Perhaps.

All
It's gonna be a Happy New Year

Roger
I guess.



All
It's gonna be a Happy New Year

Roger
You're right.

Angel
It's gonna be a Happy New Year

Mimi & Roger
I'm sorry.

Roger
Coming?

Mimi
*In a minute.
I'm fine. Go.*

The Man
*Well, well, well. What have we here?
It's gonna be a Happy New Year*

Mark
*Valentine's Day, 1992. I do not have a date. Or a job.
Alexi Darling keeps calling about the Buzzline gig.
I keep saying no. I still have a soul.
As for my ex, she is, as far as I know, back with her ex -*

Joanne
I said - once more from the top!

Maureen
I said no!

Mark
- but maybe check in on that again tomorrow.

Joanne
You cannot just stand there and moo again.

Maureen
You shoot down every single one of my ideas!

Joanne
*You've been planning this protest for a month and you
have nothing.*

Maureen
I have the groundhog thing.

Joanne
*You, dressed as a cyber groundhog to protest the CyberArts
groundbreaking?
Less than brilliant.*

Maureen
That's it, Miss Ivy League!

Joanne
What does Ivy League have to do with anything?

Maureen
*Ever since New Year's I have been on my best behavior. I let you
direct. I didn't pierce my nipples because it grossed you out. I
didn't stay and dance at Pandora's Box that night, 'cause you
wanted to go home...*

Joanne
You were flirting with that woman in rubber.

Maureen
Joanne.

TAKE ME OR LEAVE ME

Maureen
*Honestly. There will always be women in rubber flirting with me.
Give me a break.*

Maureen
Every single day
I walk down the street
I hear people say,
"Baby's so sweet"

Ever since puberty
Everybody stares at me
Boys, girls
I can't help it baby

So be kind
And don't lose your mind
Just remember that I'm your baby

Take me for what I am
Who I was meant to be
And if you give a damn
Take me baby or leave me
Take me baby or leave me

A tiger in a cage
Can never see the Sun
This diva needs her stage
Baby let's have fun!
You are the one I choose
Folks'd kill to fill your shoes
You love the limelight too, now baby

So be mine and don't waste my time
Cryin' honeybear
Are you still my baby?

Take me for what I am
Who I was meant to be
And if you give a damn
Take me baby or leave me

No way can I be what I'm not
But hey - don't you want your girl hot!
Don't fight don't lose your head
Cause every night - who's in your bed?
Who's in your bed?
Kiss, Pookie.

Joanne
It won't work.
I look before I leap
I love margins and discipline
I make lists in my sleep
Baby what's my sin?

Never quit, I follow through
I hate mess - but I love you
What to do
With my impromptu baby

So be wise
'Cause this girl satisfies
You've got a prize who don't compromise
You're one lucky baby
Take me for what I am

Maureen
A control freak

Joanne
Who I was meant to be

Maureen
A snob
Yet overattentive

Joanne
And if you give a damn

Maureen
A lovable, droll geek

Joanne
Take me baby or leave me

Maureen
And anal retentive!

Joanne & Maureen
That's it!

Joanne
The straw that breaks my back

Joanne & Maureen
I quit

Joanne
Unless you take it back

Joanne & Maureen
Women

Maureen
What is it about them?

Joanne & Maureen
Can't live

Joanne
With them

Joanne & Maureen
Or without them!
Take me for what I am
Who I was meant to be
And if you give a damn
Take me baby or leave me
Take me baby
Or leave me
Guess I'm leavin'
I'm gone!

Mark
*It's the coldest, nastiest March I can remember. Angel has spent
most of the year in the hospital, with Collins always at her side.
Roger's still trying to write that song...
But now he's usually working at Mimi's
Maureen and Joanne are officially broken up.
It seems Mimi and Roger are not far behind.*

WITHOUT YOU

Mimi
*Sorry! Sorry I'm late.
Sorry.*

Roger
Where you been?

Mimi
Out. Some of us still go out.

Roger
How's Benny?

Mimi
I wasn't with Benny.

Roger
Of course not. I'm going back to my place.

Mimi
*Wait...
I should tell you
I should...
Never mind...*

Roger
Yeah, never mind. Happy Spring.

Mimi
Without you
The ground thaws
The rain falls
The grass grows

Without you
The seeds root
The flowers bloom
The children play

The stars gleam
The poets dream
The eagles fly
Without you

The earth turns
The sun burns
But I die
Without you

Without you
The breeze warms
The girl smiles
The cloud moves

Without you
The tides change
The boys run
The oceans crash

The crowds roar
The days soar
The babies cry
Without you

The moon glows
The river flows
But I die
Without you

Roger
The world revives

Mimi
Colors renew

Mimi & Roger
But I know blue
Only blue
Lonely blue
Within me, blue
Without you

Mimi
Without you

The hand gropes
The ear hears
The pulse beats

Roger
Without you
The eyes gaze
The legs walk
The lungs breathe

Mimi & Roger
The mind churns
The heart yearns
The tears dry
Without you
Life goes on
But I'm gone
'Cause I die

Roger
Without you

Mimi
Without you

Roger
Without you

Mimi & Roger
Without you

Mark
It's too hot to answer you

Roger & Mark
Speak.

VOICEMAIL #4

Alexi Darling
Mark Cohen
Alexi Darling
Labor Day weekend
In East Hampton
On the beach
Just saw Alec Baldwin
Told him you say hi
Just kidding
We still need directors
You still need money
You know you need money
Pick up the phone
Don't be afraid of
Ker-ching ker-ching
Marky
Sell us your soul
Just kidding
We're waiting

Mark
*Keep waiting Alexi, summer's just starting. But the end
will be here before, you know it.*

CONTACT

Group A

Hot
Hot
Hot
Sweat
Sweet

Wet
Wet
Wet
Red
Heat

Group A Group B

Maureen
Get Her Hot

Collins
Better Hot

Maureen
Let Her Hot

Collins
Bastard! Sweet

Mimi
You whore! Sweet

Maureen
You cannibal!

Wet
Wet
Wet

Mimi & Collins
More!

Maureen
You animal!

Red
Heat

Group A

No latex
Rubber
Rubber
Fire
Latex rubber
Red, red
Please
Fluid no
Fluid no
Contact yes
No contact
Fire
Fire
Burn
Burn, yes!

Group B

Please don't stop
Please, please
Don't stop, stop
Stop, stop, stop
Don't please,
Please, please
Please
Hot
Hot
Hot
Sweat, sweet
Wet
Wet
Wet
Red, heat

All

No latex
Rubber
Rubber
Fire
Latex rubber
Latex bumper
Lover bumper

Angel

Take me
Take me
Take me, ahh
Take me
Take me, oh

Today for you
Tomorrow for me
Today me, tomorrow you
Tomorrow
You love
You love
You love
I love you
I love you! Ahh

Take me
Take me
Take me

Roger

Um

Joanne

Wait

Mimi

Slipped

Maureen

No

Joanne

Ow!

Roger

Where'd it go?

Mimi

Safe

Joanne

Damn

Maureen

I think I missed
Don't get pissed

All

It was bad for me
Was it bad for you?

Mimi

It's over

Roger

It's over

Joanne

It's over

Maureen

It's over

Collins

It's over.

I'LL COVER YOU (REPRISE)

Mimi

Angel was one of my closest friends. It's right that it's Halloween, because it was her favorite holiday. I knew we'd hit it off the moment we met - some skinhead was bothering her, and she said she was more of a man than he'd ever be and more of a woman than he'd ever get.

Joanne

She pulled me aside one night to talk legal advice. Not for her, for everyone in the East Village, it seemed. Squatters, child protective services, questions about insurance and medicine and legal defense. She wanted to help. Everyone. And she always did.

Mark

... and then there was the time he - she - walked up to this group of tourists. And they were petrified because, A - they were obviously lost and B - had probably never spoken to a person like her before in their lives. But she just offered to take a picture with them. And then she said she'd help 'em find the Statue of Liberty.

Maureen

So much more original than any of us. You'd find an old tablecloth on the street and make a dress and next year, sure enough, they'd be selling them at Saks. You always said how lucky you were that we were all friends but it was us, baby, who were the lucky ones.

Collins

Live in my house
I'll be your shelter
Just pay me back with one thousand kisses
Be my lover
And I'll cover you

Open your door - I'll be your tenant
Don't got much baggage
To lay at your feet
But sweet kisses I've got to spare
I'll be there, and I'll cover you

I think they meant it
When they said you can't buy love
Now I know you can rent it
A new lease you are, my love, on life

All my life
I've longed to discover
Something as true
As this is

Cy

So with a thousand
Sweet kisses
I'll cover you

Collins

If you're cold
And you're lonely

Ensemble

Five hundred
Twenty-five thousand
Six-hundred minutes

Cy & Mark

With a thousand
Sweet kisses
I'll cover you

You've got one
Nickel only

Five hundred
Twenty-five thousand
Moments so dear

Cy, Mark & Mimi

With a thousand
Sweet kisses
I'll cover you

When you're worn out
And tired

Five hundred
Twenty-five thousand
Six-hundred minutes

With a thousand
Sweet kisses

When your heart
Has expired

Five hundred
Twenty-five thousand

Collins & Company

Oh lover
I'll cover you
Yeah-ah-ah-ah
Oh lover

Collins

I'll cover you

Company

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Seasons of love

Collins

I'll cover you

HALLOWEEN

Mark

*Hi. Is this Alexi Darling?
Hi. Mark Cohen.
Yes, I'm still alive.*

*Yeah. I'd like to come work for you guys.
Today? Today's not great.
I'm at my friend's -
Twenty minutes? Okay. I'll be there.*

*Yeah. Happy Halloween to you too.
How did we get here?*

How the hell...

Pan left

Close on the steeple of the church

How did I get here?

How the hell...

Christmas.

Christmas Eve last year

How could a night so frozen

Be so scalding hot?

How can a morning this mild

Be so raw? Why are entire years strewn

On the cutting room floor of memory

When single frames from one magic night

Forever flicker in close-up

On the 3D IMAX of my mind

That's poetic.

That's pathetic.

Why did Mimi knock on Roger's door

And Collins choose that phone booth

Back where Angel set up her drums

Why did Maureen's equipment break down

Why am I the witness

And when I capture it on film

Will it mean that it's the end

And I'm alone

I took that job at Buzzline.

GOODBYE LOVE

Mimi

It's true you sold your guitar
And bought a car?

Roger

It's true
I'm leaving now for Santa Fe
It's true you're with this yuppie scum?

Benny

You said
You'd never speak to him again

Mimi

Not now.

Maureen

Who said that you have any say
In who she says things to at all?

Roger

Yeah!

Joanne

Who said that you should stick your nose in other people's...

Maureen

Who said I was talking to you?

Joanne

We used to have this fight
Each night
She'd never admit I existed

Mark

*Calm down.
Everyone please!*

Mimi

He was the same way
He was always
"Run away, hit the road,
Don't commit"
You're full of it

Benny

Mimi -

Joanne

She's in denial

Mimi

He's in denial

Joanne

Didn't give an inch
When I gave a mile

Mark

Come on!

Mimi
I gave a mile

Roger
Gave a mile to who?

Mark & Benny
Come on guys chill!

Mimi & Joanne
I'd be happy to die for a taste
Of what Angel had
Someone to live for unafraid
To say I love you

Roger
All your words are nice Mimi
But love's not a three way street
You'll never share real love
Until you love your self
I should know

Collins
You all said you'd be cool today
So please for my sake...
I can't believe she's gone
I can't believe you're going
I can't believe this family will die

Angel helped us believe in love
I can't believe you disagree

All
I can't believe this is goodbye

Maureen
I missed you so much.

Joanne
I missed you.

Maureen
Ow.

Joanne
Calm down, Maureen.

Maureen
Calm down, Maureen?
Already you're telling me -

Joanne
It was an accident -

Maureen
An accident?

Mark
Gays.

Pastor
Thomas B. Collins?

Collins
Coming.

Mark
I hear there are great restaurants
Out West

Roger
Some of the best. How could she?

Mark
How could you let her go?

Roger
You just don't know
How could we lose Angel?

Mark
Maybe you'll see why when you stop escaping your pain
At least now if you try
Angel's death won't be in vain

Roger
Her death is in vain

Mark
Are you insane?
There's so much to care about
There's me
There's Mimi

Roger
Mimi's got her baggage too

Mark
So do you

Roger
Who are you to tell me what I know,
What to do.

Mark
A friend

Roger
But who, Mark, are you?
"Mark has got his work"
They say "Mark lives for his work"
And "Mark's in love with his work"
Important work, like Buzzline.
Keep hiding in your work.

Mark
Hiding? From what?

Roger
Facing your failure
Facing your loneliness
Facing the fact you live a lie
Yes, you live a lie
Tell you why
You're always preaching not to be numb
When that's how you thrive

You say you know how we all feel,
But you really detach from feeling alive

Mark
Perhaps it's because
I'm the one of us to survive

Roger
Poor baby.

Mark
Mimi still loves Roger
Is Roger really jealous
Or afraid that Mimi's weak

Roger
Mimi did look pale

Mark
Mimi's gotten thin
Mimi's running out of time
Roger's running out the door -

Roger
No more! Oh no!
I've gotta go

Mark
Hey! You're always complaining about being let down. And now you're just picking up and running out of town?

Roger
When can I see that great big film you've been working on all year? Oh right: you chose Buzzline. To get ahead in your career. I'll call.
I hate the fall.
You heard?

Mimi
Every word

You don't want baggage
Without lifetime guarantees
You don't want to watch me die?

I just came to say
Goodbye love
Goodbye love
Came to say goodbye, love, goodbye

Mimi	Roger
Just came to say	Glory
Goodbye love	One blaze of
Goodbye love	Glory
Goodbye love, goodbye	

Roger
I have to find

Mimi
Please don't touch me
Understand

I'm scared
I need to go away

Mark
I know a place, a clinic.

Benny
A rehab.

Mimi
I could never -

Benny
I'll pay.

Mimi
Goodbye love
Goodbye love
Came to say goodbye, love, goodbye

Just came to say
Goodbye love
Goodbye love
Goodbye love

Hello disease

Security Guard
Off the premises now!
We don't give handouts here!

Mark
What happened to "rest in peace?"

Security Guard
Off the premises, queer!

Benny
Hey, Tell the priest I'll be right in to take care of it. And watch your mouth. You're talking to my friend.

Mark
Must be nice to have money.

Benny
Sure is.

Collins
I think it only fair to tell you, you just paid for the funeral of the person who killed your dog.

Benny
I know. I always hated that dog!
Let's pay him off, then we'll all get drunk.

Mark
Can't. I have a business meeting.

Collins & Benny
Punk!

Benny
Let's go!

Mark
Well, I guess I'm off to sell my soul.
"Mark Cohen, for Buzzline. Coming up: Devil worshiping welfare queens are coming to take your jobs."
Oh my God, what am I doing?

WHAT YOU OWN

Mark
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 millennium
You're living in America
Leave your conscience at the tone

And when you're living in America
At the end of the millennium
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

Mark & Roger
Or you may drown
You're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're living in America
Where it's like the Twilight Zone

And when you're living in America
At the end of the millennium
You're what you own

So I own not a notion
I escape and ape content
I don't own emotion, I rent
What was it about that night
What was it about that night
Connection
In an isolating age
For once the shadows gave way to light
For once the shadows gave way to light
For once I didn't disengage

Mark	Roger
Angel	Mimi
I hear you	I see you
I hear it	I see it
I see it	I hear it
I see it	I hear it
My film!	My song!
Alexi?	One song
Mark	Glory
Call me a hypocrite	Mimi
But I need -	Your eyes
I quit!	

Mark, Roger & Ensemble
Dying in America
At the end of the millennium
We're dying in America
To come into our own

But when you're dying in America
At the end of the millennium
You're not alone

I'm not alone
I'm not alone

VOICEEMAIL #5

Roger & Mark
Speak.

Roger's Mother
Roger,
This is your mother
Roger, honey
I don't get these postcards
"Moving to Santa Fe"
"Back in New York"
"Starting a rock band"
Roger, where are you?

Mimi's Mother
Mimi, chica, donde estas?
Tu mama esta llamando
Donde estas Mimi?

Mr. Jefferson
Kitten
Wherever are you

Mrs. Cohen
Mark, are you there, are you there
I don't know if he's there
We're all here wishing you were here too
Where are you
Mark, are you there, are you
Where are you Mark, are you there,
Are you there
I don't know if

All
Please call

Mrs. Cohen
Your mother

FINALE

Mark
December 24, Ten PM
Eastern Standard Time
I can't believe a year went by so fast
Now we measure how the year has passed
Turn the projector on
First shot Roger
With the Fender guitar
He just got out of hock
When he sold the car
That took him away and back

Roger
I found my song

Mark
Found his song
If he could just find Mimi

Roger
I tried - you know I tried.

Mark
Fade in on Mark
Who's still in the dark

Roger
But he's got great footage

Mark
Which he's cut together

Roger
To screen tonight
For an audience of one.

Mark
A non-paying audience of one

Roger
This is gonna be good.

Mark
You don't have to say that.

Roger
I mean it. I'm glad you're working on this.

Mark
I'm glad you're home.

Roger
Then again, maybe we won't screen it tonight.

Mark
I knew this would happen. I can fix it. I just need to figure out how to find the flashlight in the dark. Without a flashlight.

Collins
Man, what do you two do when I'm not here?
I had a little hunch...
You could use a little flow.

Roger
Tutoring again?

Collins
Negative.

Mark
Back at N.Y.U.?

Collins
No, no, no -
I rewired the ATM at the Food Emporium.
To provide an honorarium
to anyone with the code.

Mark & Roger
The code

Collins
A-N-G-E-L
Yet Robin Hooding isn't the solution.
The powers that be must be undermined
where they dwell.
In a small, exclusive gourmet institution
Where we overcharge the wealthy clientele

Collins Let's open up a restaurant in Santa Fe With a private corner banquettes in the back	Mark/Roger Ahh, ahh Santa Fe Ahh, ahh In the back
--	--

We'll make it yet,
We'll somehow get to Santa Fe

Ahh, ahh
Santa Fe

Roger
But you'd miss New York
Before you could unpack

All
Ohh

Maureen
Mark! Roger! Anyone... Help!

Mark
Maureen?

Joanne
It's Mimi - we can't get her up the stairs

Roger
No!

Maureen
She was huddled in the park in the dark
And she was freezing
And begged to see you

Collins
Let's get her inside.

Roger
Oh God.

Mark
Roger -

Mimi
Got a light
I know you
You're shivering

Joanne
She's been living on the street.

Roger
We need some heat.

Mimi
I'm shivering.

Mark
We can buy some wood,
and something to eat.

Collins
I'm afraid she needs more than heat

Mimi
I heard that.

Maureen
Collins will call for a doctor, honey

Mimi
Don't waste your money on Mimi, me, me

Collins
Hello? 911?
I'm on hold.

Mimi
Cold, cold...
Would you light my candle

Roger
Yes.
Oh god,
Find a...

Mimi
I should tell you
I should tell you

Roger
I should tell you
I should tell you

Mimi
I should tell you
Benny wasn't any-

Roger
Shhh
I know

I should tell you why I left
It wasn't 'cause I didn't -

Mimi
I know
I should tell you

Roger
I should tell you

Mimi
I should tell you
I love you -

Roger
Who do you think you are?
Leaving me alone with my guitar.
Hold on
There's something you should hear
It isn't much but it took all year

YOUR EYES

Roger
Your eyes
As we said our goodbyes
Can't get them out of my mind
And I find
I can't hide from
Your eyes

The ones that took me by surprise
The night you came into my life
Where there's moonlight
I see your eyes

How'd I let you slip away
When I'm longing so to hold you
Now I'd die for one more day
'Cause there's something
I should have told you
Yes, there's something
I should have told you
When I looked into your eyes
Why does distance make us wise?
You were the song all along
And before the song dies

I should tell you I should tell you
I have always loved you
You can see it in my eyes
Mimi!

Mark
Moooooooooooo!

Joanne
What?

Mimi
I jumped over the mooooooooo!

Maureen
Yes!

Mimi
I was in a tunnel. Heading for this warm, white light...

Maureen
Oh my god.

Mimi
And I swear Angel was there. And she looked GOOD! And she said, "Turn around girlfriend, and listen to that boy's song..."

Collins
She's drenched

Maureen
Her fever's breaking

FINALE B

Mark
There is no future
There is no past

Roger
Thank God this moment's not the last

Mimi & Roger
There's only us
There's only this
Forget regret or life is yours to miss

All
No other road no other way
No day but today

Women I can't control My destiny I trust my soul	Men Will I lose my dignity Will someone care Will I wake tomorrow
--	---

My only goal
Is just to be
Without you
The hand gropes
The ear hears
The pulse beats
Life goes on
But I'm gone
'Cause
I die without you
I die without you
I die without you
I die without you
I die without you
I die without you

From this
nightmare
There's only now
There's only
here
Give in to love
or live in fear
No other path
No other way
No day but today
No day but today
No day but today
No day but today
No day but today
No day but today

All
No day but today

SEASONS OF LOVE (FINALE)

All
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure - measure a year?

How about love?
How about love?
How about love?
Measure in love

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Soloist 1
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Journeys to plan

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life
Of a woman or a man?

Soloist 2
In truths that she learned
Or in times that he cried
In bridges he burned
Or the way that she
Died

All
It's time now
To sing out
Tho' the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year in the life of friends

Remember the love
Remember the love
Remember the love
Measure in love

Soloist 1
Measure, measure your life in love

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Book, Music and Lyrics by JONATHAN LARSON
Album Produced by STEPHEN OREMUS

Executive Producer: MARC PLATT
Co-Produced by DERIK LEE
Orchestrations and Arrangements: STEPHEN OREMUS
Original Arrangements: TIM WEIL & STEVE SKINNER
Electronic Music Production: HARVEY MASON JR.
Mixed by DERIK LEE
Digital Editing: IAN KAGEY & JESSE E. STRING
Music Director: STEPHEN OREMUS
Music Copying: EMILY GRISHMAN MUSIC PREPARATION
Music Production Manager: JANET WEBER
Music Assistant: TIMOTHY HANSEN

Mastered by OSCAR ZAMBRANO at Zampol Productions
Music Contractor: PETER ROTTER
Associate Music Contractor: MARISA ACEVEDO
Mix Assistant: MATT DYSON
Mixed at The Village, West Los Angeles, CA

Orchestra conducted by STEPHEN OREMUS
STEPHEN OREMUS, JARED STEIN *keyboards*
ANDREW SNYOWIEC, EMILY ROSENFELD,
JOHN GOUX *guitars*
JOEL GOTTSCHALK *bass*
CHRIS JAGO *drums*
DOROTHY MICKLEA *percussion*
SERENA MCKINNEY (Concertmaster),
STEPHANIE MATTHEWS, CRYSTAL ALFORQUE,
MOLLY ROGERS, LUZANNE HOMZY, NADIRA KIMBERLY,
STEPHANIE YU, DELANEY HARTER, SONGA LEE *violin*
ZACH DELLINGER, KAROLINE MENEZES,
MEREDITH CRAWFORD *viola*
JACOB BRAUN, JULIE JUNG, RO ROWAN *cello*
Keyboard Programmer: RANDY COHEN
Assistant Keyboard Programmers:
JUAN MATOS & SAM STAROBIN

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Live Television Direction by ALEX RUDZINSKI
Adapted for Television by KRISTOFFER DIAZ

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Production Mixer: J. MARK KING
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Recordist: DOUG WINGERT

Original Concept/Additional Lyrics by BILLY ARONSON
Dramaturg for Original Stage Play of RENT: LYNN THOMPSON

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