PROLOGUE - empty stage (Ari, Chorus: Minos, Aegea, Dion, Theo, Phoebe)

Chorus member 1/Theo:
Imagine an ancient author
Sitting at his writing desk
His wooden stylus carving into a wax tablet
Literally creating from scratch
A poem about a lonely, lost young girl

Chorus member 2/Phoebe (dialogue):
Imagine the words, the images
That flow from his mind
As he recalls a story
That everyone knows
That everyone has heard a thousand times before
A legend, a fairytale, a myth

Chorus member 3/Dion (dialogue):
This story, this myth is adapted over time
It's played out onstage, it's set to music, it's novelized
It shows up as a plotline in 1950s B-movies and direct-to-video Disney sequels
It evolves, it alters, it reverts back again

Chorus member 4/Minos (dialogue):
It's plastic, moldable
Like a deck of cards
That you can shuffle, reshuffle, deal out, and then shuffle again

Chorus member 5/Aegea:
But still, the roles remain the same
Boy meets girl
Girl gives up everything, everything for the boy
And girl ends up left alone

Chorus/Theo (dialogue):
What is this story, this myth?
Why do people keep telling it?
What is so appealing about some guy who can wield a sword
Throw it at some mythical monster
And then sweep the girl off her feet
Whisking her away to happily ever after?
(Pause) Or... not so happily ever after?

Chorus/Phoebe (dialogue):
We should ask ourselves:
Do these characters even have a choice?
Do they just behave with no will of their own
Existing only for our own feeble moral instruction?
Chorus/Dion (dialogue):
Some sort of Aesop's fable
Where the tortoise beats the hare
And we learn the lifelong lesson
To never run too fast, never jump too high
Never reach out for what we really want,
Because if we do, we'll fail?

Chorus/Minos (dialogue):
And who gets to tell this story?
Who gets to shuffle the cards
Change the text with the stroke of a pen
Or even etch the tale into stone?

Chorus/Aegea:
Is it the ancients?
People who died long ago?
People who there's hardly a trace of
Left in the world?

Chorus/Theo (dialogue):
Is it stuffy Latin professors?
Or that kid in your philosophy class
Who's read Plato in the original Greek
And won't shut up about it?

Chorus/Phoebe (dialogue):
Or those Drama majors
That put on ancient tragedies
That no one really wants to go to
But it's your freshman roommate's first acting role in college
And you feel like you have to go
And you sit through it and it's like, just okay
But you have to pretend for your roommate
That it was the best show you've ever seen?

Chorus/Dion (dialogue):
Or is it us? The people here, now?
Are we bound to the past?
Is there something out there that traps us
Like an unseen force
To the things that came before us
To the things that come after us

Chorus/Minos (dialogue):
Things we had no control over then
Things we have no control over now
Things we never, ever will be able to control

Chorus/Aegea (dialogue):
Do we
Get to choose our story?
1. Sing in Me, Muse

Slow, quasi-rubato

(Vamp)
Cm  A♭maj7/C
Cm  Cm  A♭maj7/C

Chorus/Phoebe:
Sing in me, Muse, and tell the
story of that girl, abandoned on
a beach long ago, by her forgetful
lover, so tied up in his own ambition
that he threw away the only thing
he ever loved.

(slowly accel. over time)

Cm  Fm(add2)  Fm  Fm(add2)

Chorus/Minos:
Say how she aided him, gave him the key to his success, winding him
like a ball of string through a maze of troubles. Describe how she exalted
him to new heights, paved the way for his rule over others, all while giving
up her family, her legacy of power.

(Vamp)
Slightly faster

Chorus/Aegea: Tell us how even so, one betrayal was exchanged for another, how

she, enraged at his faithlessness, cursed him to the heavens above, that

he should feel the same pain which she felt, that he might taste defeat,
1. Sing in Me, Muse

that one day, she might not be equal to him, but that he might be equal to her.

Chorus/Dion: Share with us how she, when she was at her low - est
point, was spotted by a wandering god and was swept up,

rescued in his arms. Taken away to everlasting
1. Sing in Me, Muse

Vln.

Pno.

life in the heavens, away from the earth, from her family, from her
love, Theseus. Chorus/Theo: Tell us, Muse, say again the name of the
Cm/Eb  

Fm6  

one who was pushed aside.  

Let us be part of the tale, one with the  

Gsus  

G7  

Dm7(b5)  

Join us here and tell us her  

story.
1. Sing in Me, Muse

C/Phoebe: Tell us her name.

Dion/Aegea/Phoebe: Ariadne, Ariadne,

C/Minos: Tell us her name.

Theo/Minos: Ariadne, Ariadne,

C/Dion: Tell us her name.

Ariadne, Ariadne, Ariadne, Ariadne,

Ariadne, Ariadne, Ariadne, Ariadne,
1. Sing in Me, Muse

(Cut off: Alarm clock sounds.)

Attacca
2. Break Me Free

Slow, rubato

Piano

F maj7  C/E  D m7  G sus  G

Moderately fast
(Vamp)

C sus  C  C sus

Ari: The mor-ning sun creeps in

(Last time only)
_my bedroom every day at 6 A.M._ Dawn awakens me

_with her gentle touch._ And the swift North wind blows past _my door, as a_

_silver crawls up my skin._ Day by day, it _never changes all that much._

_And as the harvest season rounds_ _the fields_ _all the_

_cities rush through time._ Life’s routines carry on, and so do_
Box- es packed, the car mine.

Just dust off the shelves

The time has come, I'm nearly off, and I take one final stare. My boring daily life is nearly
'Cause there's sights to see, I'm built for more, let my life spring open wide. It's time to burst the gates and turn the tide. But I long for adventure, a place to be free, a place to exist on the open sea, and be me. I live to explore. Home when I'm home-less, I long to be there in that place, where I truly can see all the things that were meant to be.
That I was built to achieve. I feel it touch deep in my soul, Fate spins my life all beyond my control. It's coming to rescue me. From this hole, from this hell, from my home, come! Break me free. (Go on: "Last four years ever again.")

(spoken): Okay, Ari. This is great. You're off to college, you're going to learn cool things, play music, make friends... hopefully make friends... Well, at the very least, you'll never have to talk to anybody from the last four years ever again...
But there's life out there I haven't seen, I'll leave this all behind. I'm stepping forward, taking what is mine. But I long for adventure, a place to be free, a place to exist on the open sea, and be me. I live to explore. Home when I'm home less, I
long to be there in that place, where I truly can see all the things that were meant to be.

That I was built to achieve. I feel it touch deep in my soul, Fate spins my life all beyond my control. It's coming to rescue me. From this hole, from this hell, from my home, come! Break me free.

I'm done with the past, and I
know that the future's my own. Good-bye to my family, good-bye to the life that I've known. I've shown my strength, all my efforts, they topple the walls. And I know with each moment, I'll prove to them all. There's more to my life than the things that they say, and I won't let anyone stand in my
2. Break Me Free

Slightly slower

Vln.

Dsus

D

way.

Em

Pno.

...Dad.

Minos: Ari.

Em/D

C maj 7

G/B

A sus

A

Pno.

attacca
3. Ari/Minos Recit #1

Minos: I see you've cleaned out your room.

Ari: Yes, everything's ready to go. Aunt Carol is here, she's ready to go.

Aunt Carol is here, she's dri-ving me into the ci-ty. So you don't have to do a thing.

Good. They're no si-ton in this world is else-where.

No, Dad... Fa-ther... I have n't.
There's something I want to talk to you about.

I know, Father... But listen, I should get...

Something I've been meaning to tell you. I've decided to run for Congress.

Oh, I see. Well, that's exciting, but...
Congress, for the seventeenth district of New York. I'm going past the bounds of City Hall, beyond this
center. I'm announcing in February. And now that you're at school, I won't be watching you all the time. You'll be on your own.

So there's something important you must remember. Yes, you must re-

On my own.
4. Play Your Cards Right

Slow

(Vamp)

Em7(b5)/D D Em7(b5)/D D Em7(b5)/D D

Voice 1

Minos: You're going to school, you're off there on your first_
(last time only)

Piano

Simile

Gm6 A7sus A7(b9) Em7(b5)/D D Em7(b5)/D D

3

Gm6 A7 Bb2 C F C/E Dm Dm7/C

5

But I know you, Ar, I see in your heart and your mind.

Bb2 Gm7 A sus A

8

better not leave this chance I grant you behind.

G D A sus A

10

shoul-der our le-ga-cy with e-very move-ment you make.

G D A sus A

12

member that all eyes are on you, each step that you take.

Our
4. Play Your Cards Right

his-to-ry, all I have taught you, hold it in tight. Your fu-ture is gol-den if you play your cards

right. I ex-pect you to check in with us ev-ery day with a
call. Stop by my of-fice, keep me in-formed of it all. If

Ari: What? Every day? Father, that's ridiculous... I will, Father, I promise,
just give me a little space...
I hear you've left off your studies, I will be displeased.

Dad, I'm a straight A student, I always have been, that's not going to change...

Stay on your toes, I expect that we'll see you succeed.

Yes, Dad, I will, Father, listen, just please let me

shoulder our legacy with every movement you make.

Yes, I know that, but Dad, can you listen, just
member that all eyes are on you, each step that you wait.

I'm taking my own steps for once, can't you give me a break?

hold it in tight. Your future is golden if you play your cards I've always held tight.
4. Play Your Cards Right

I'm trying, all right? 

Our family is born to make history, such is foretold. 

Plant the seeds in your learning, and water their flowers to show that together we'll rule over this garden.
we'll watch it grow.

But beware, daughter, those who'd distract you, lead you astray.

Let trust be your anchor, let Father show you the way.

Stay close to us, check yourself, and don't ask for more.
4. Play Your Cards Right

Play your cards right, and all of this world can be yours. You

Shoul-der our le-ga-cy with e-very move-ment you make. Re-

mem-ber that all eyes are on you, each step that you take. Our
his-to-ry, all I have taught you, hold it in tight. Your fu-ture is gol-den, if take. I build your hi-sto-ry with me.

you play your cards right.

If... attacca
5. Break Me Free (Reprise #1)

Ari: I long for adventure, a place to be free, a place to exist on the open sea; that's not me. Keep it inside of me; home-less at home, where I'm trapped under siege. I longed for escape, but now I can see that nothing is meant to be.

I'm just not built to achieve. I feel it touch deep in my soul, Fate spins my life all be-
yond my control. Someone please rescue me. From this hole, from this hell, from my home, come, break me free.

5. Break Me Free (Reprise #1)

attacca
Back Here Where I Belong/Still, I'll Miss You, Hon'

Moderately quick

(Vamp)

Voice 1

Piano

one more time, back at it full and strong.

Back to write, back here from home, I've

missed it all along.

Back to life as it should be, back like I'd never gone.

Summer's over, back to work, back here where I belong.
Aegea: Are you sure I can't help you set all this up?
Theo: No, Mom, it's okay. You've been more than enough help, really. Hey, I'm glad you came with me today.
Aegea: Me too, Theo, me too.
I'll miss you, Mom, you're not the only one. You're you're gone, hon'.

I'll be just fine, The o, you'll
(Spoken): Are you sure? It hasn't been see. But still, I'll miss you, hon'.

Yes, I'm sure, hon', it's time for you to go.

It's time for you to go.

I'm on the path, the light's ahead, and

it's all thanks to you. So, time for your turn, The o, you're the one.
6. Back Here Where I Belong/Still, I'll Miss You, Hon'

Vln.

But still, I'll miss you, hon'.

(Vamp)

Theo: I'm here, I'm starting back again, my

(1st time only)

(Go on: "Okay, I will.")

Aegea: I got something for you.
Theo: Oh, Mom, you didn't have to...
Aegea: It's just a reminder for you to always follow your dreams.
Theo: The pen is mightier than the sword... I love it.
Aegea: Listen, Theo, ever since your father left...
Theo: Mom, no, don't...
Aegea: Since your father left, you've been my rock. Just...know how happy
it makes me to see you getting to do what you love. Just know that you can
make a difference in this world...
Aegea and Theo: One article at a time.
Theo: Thanks, Mom.
Aegea: Now go, get unpacked. I'll double check the car.
Theo: Okay, I will.

senior year has come.____ I'll find my way, I'll get a job, go be-
yond where I am from. And I'll show my mom, I'll prove to her she can rely on me. I'll make my mark, I'll light a spark, I'll fight my way out from the dark. I'll take my chance, I will advance to where I'm supposed to be. Back at school, back

Tempo I
one more time, back at it full and strong. Back to write, back

here from home, I've missed it all along. Back to life as it should be, back

like I'd never gone. Summer's over, back to work, back

here where I belong. rit.

Aegea: She
Tempo II

I don't know the truth. I've lied about my cries. I've done the things I must to hide the way I feel inside. Sometimes it's all too much, the overwhelming tide. There's mornings I wake up from sleep, just wishing I had died. But there's no way I'm keeping her from where she's meant to be. I'll hide my needs and stay. So, The-o,
go and live for me.

Back at school, back one more time, back at it, I'll be strong.

Back to write, away from me, I'll miss her, but I'm wrong. Back to life as it should be, back
like he'd never gone. Summer's over, back to work, back here where she be-

Slower, rubato

Theo (spoken): Hey, I promise I'll call every day to check in, all right?

Yes I do... I mean, I want to. I want to make sure you're all right.

Oh, Theo, you don't have to do that for me....

Same, Mom. I'll talk to you soon.

Okay, I really appreciate that, hon'. It'll mean a lot to hear your voice. Bye, Theo. But still, I'll miss you, hon'.
Moderately slow, cut time feel

B E2 B E2

Pno.

156

B E2 G#m F#sus F#

Pno.

160

attacca
Ari: (Spoken) Knock, knock. Hi there. I'm Ari.

Phoebe: Hi. I'm Phoebe.

I remember. It's good to meet you in person.

We talked on Facebook.

I... like what you've done with the room.

Oh, thanks. My inspiration was the cover of the Bed, Bath, and Beyond catalog.

(awkward laugh) So... what are you planning to study?
Not you too. Sorry. It's just, like, everyone asks me that. My teachers, my family, my dad...

I know, I know. But what else are you supposed to say? Look, I'm thinking about Psychology. Do you have any thoughts at all? What about music? You play guitar?

Not really. Oh this? Oh, that's just for fun. I'm not very good.

No way, I'm sure you're great. Come on, play me.
No! I mean, no thanks. I, um... haven't played in a while. I just kinda brought it, just in case, you know.

Just in case, yeah...

I'm sorry, uh... I feel weird. I just like... have never really been on my own before. I'm just kinda worried about this whole college thing. I've been really excited all summer. But now that I'm here...

Hey, I get it, really. I've been feeling the same way. You know what I think? I think we need to dive into this
I heard some seniors talking about this party off-campus. And you and I are gonna go. Yep!

Come on, Ari, it'll be fun, I promise.

Oh no, I... I'm straight... I mean, uh, yes, straight. Very much into guys. Yes, guys... yes.

We'll pick out some great outfits, meet some cute guys... Or girls, if that's what you're into, which is totally cool, by the way...

Wait, but my dad...

Ok... Well, let's get you settled and we'll get ready for this.
What if he finds out? He'd be super mad...

Look, Ari, you've gotta loosen up. Everyone's gotta grow up sometime. Be your own woman, stand up for yourself, screw the patriarchy!

Do something crazy. You're in college now.

Yeah...yeah...you're right. I'll go.

What if he finds out? He'd be super mad...

Look, Ari, you've gotta loosen up. Everyone's gotta grow up sometime. Be your own woman, stand up for yourself, screw the patriarchy!

Do something crazy. You're in college now.

Yeah...yeah...you're right. I'll go.
8. Maze of Pain

Moderate
(2x only)

A♭  Fm7  Cm

Vocalist: There's a maze of hurt and feeling here, and I'm lost, no-where to go. And I
hear your voice, I hear you cry, that there's something I don't know. My heart is blind, my eyes can't see, the monsters creep behind. darkness holds me, I cry for you, and still I wonder why... I'm lost inside a maze. A labyrinth in sane. You throw me in the dark. Yes, I'm in a maze of pain when I'm with you.
SCENE 4 - Dion’s apartment (Ari, Phoebe, Theo, Dion, Chorus: Minos/Aegea)

Ari (shouting over noise):
There’s a lot of people here

Phoebe (shouting):
Yeah, I can’t believe we got in
This party is lit!

Ari (shouting):
Yeah, it’s great, I guess
It’s just weird because we don’t know anybody

Phoebe (shouting):
Well, what else are parties for?
(To a passing person, flirtatiously) Hey
See, it’s that easy

Ari (shouting):
Well, I don’t know…

Phoebe (shouting, interrupting):
Hey, it takes practice
Look, I’ll show you

*Phoebe taps Theo, standing nearby, on the shoulder
Theo turns around, Phoebe shoves Ari towards her and runs away
Music suddenly changes to string soft tremolos, world stops for a moment*

Theo/Ari (together):
Hi
9. Party Scene

(Cue: "Look, I'll show you.")

(Violin)

(Go on: "Hi.")

(Piano)
*Band suddenly comes back in, crashing back to reality*

Ari (shouting):
Yeah, so, um, hi
Sorry, my roommate…she…ah, never mind

Theo (shouting):
That’s all right
I’m Theo (seeing Ari’s quizzical look)
It’s short for Theodora
I used to go by Dora
But you get called “Dora the Explorer” enough times… (both laugh)
What’s your name?

Ari (shouting):
Ari

Theo (shouting):
Nice
So, are you a first year?

Ari (shouting):
Yeah
You too?

Theo (shouting):
(Laugh) Nope, I’m a senior
Journalism major

Ari (shouting):
Oh, that’s cool
I’m taking Intro to 21st Century Journalism this semester

Theo (shouting):
Oh, that’s awesome
With Professor Bernstein?

Ari (shouting):
Yeah
Is she any good?

Theo (shouting):
Oh yeah, she’s great
It’s funny you mention it
I’m actually TAing for that class

Ari (shouting):
Really?
Theo (shouting):
Yeah
I think you’ll really enjoy it

Ari (shouting):
I mean, with you there I definitely will
I mean…yeah, um, yeah

*Ari, embarrassed again
She takes a moment to breathe
Remembering what she and Phoebe talked about
That she’s trying to break free and find herself*

Ari (to self, singing along with song):
Come on, Ari, come on
Live for a minute, come on

Ari (shouting to Theo):
Hey, um, so look
I know we just met and all
But, um, is there any chance you might want to…
You know…

*Dion suddenly rides in on a scooter between the couple, carrying a glass of red wine
They trip and fall off, drunk*

Dion: (shouting)
Whoa, sorry…didn’t see you there
(Seeing Theo) Theo, my gal, what’s up?

Theo: (shouting)
(exasperated) Hey, Dion, not much
(looking for conversation topic) This is Ari
She’s a first year

Dion: (shouting)
Hey, that’s great
I’m Dion, pronouns they, them, theirs

Ari: (shouting)
Oh…um…that’s cool

Dion: (shouting)
What about you?

Ari: (shouting)
Oh, um…she…I guess?
Dion: (shouting)
Lit, lit…
Hey, so I’m president of our LGBTQ affinity group
You should totally come check us out

Ari: (interrupting, shouting)
Oh, no, no…I mean, um
I’m not…I mean
Of course I support…but I’m…

Dion: (shouting, a little disappointed)
Well, that’s okay
You can totally come as an ally, or whatever
Or you could check out our animal rights activist club
Or come to our sex positivity club
Or vegan/vegetarian awareness coalition

Ari: (shouting while Dion continues):
Well, I mean, I don’t know
I just got here
I’m not really sure what…

Dion: (shouting)
Or ultimate frisbee team
Or dungeons and dragons guild
Or…or…or…

Friend/Aegea: (shouting, poking head in)
Or chess club…

Dion: (shouting)
Or chess club!

*Dion suddenly stumbles and spills red wine onto Ari inadvertently*

Dion: (drunkenly, shouted)
Oh my god, I’m so sorry (sees someone else carrying white wine glass)
Wait, I hear white wine gets out stains…

*Dion grabs the glass and pours it on Ari
The music stops suddenly*

Ari: (shouting)
Hey!

Dion: (spoken)
Whoops, never mind
Here, let me get that for you…
*Dion starts to try to clean her up
But Ari throws them off her*

Ari (disgusted, spoken):
Get off me, asshole

*Theo catches Dion*

Theo (annoyed, spoken):
Hey, hey, Dion, get out of here
Go find some bathtub to throw up in

*Theo shoves Dion away*

Dion (spoken):
Hey, hey...I'm sorry, I'm sorry
Yeesh, I'm sorry about the shirt...
Sorry...

*Dion stumbles off
Ari is completely embarrassed
Everyone begins to go back to their conversations
The band underscores softly a bit*
(Cue: "Yeesh, I'm sorry about the shirt...sorry...")

Theo: Hey, are you okay?

Ari: Yeah, I'm fine. Just a regular Saturday night at college, right?

Um, I'm just gonna go and clean this up. Sorry about all that.
Hey, not your fault. I guess I'll see you in Intro, then?

Um, yeah, see you.

Nice meeting you... Ari.

then.

attacca
10. Something

Moderately quick

(Vamp)

C

C

Ari: When you find your self af ter your first night out, or more

(Last time only)

Piano

Dm7

Gsus

C

probably, the last. And you're covered in shit, and you're

Dm7

Gsus

F

not even drunk, and your heart's still beating fast, what are you supposed to think

G

Am

G/B

F

— to feel, when you miss your chance, and you try to steel what

your mind and heart from what
you saw, and decide if it was real. I felt something, something...

Tempo I
(Vamp)

(Go on: "Oh God, I am never going to live this down.")

Theo: When you find yourself after your first night out when your

senior year begins. And you had a plan, a final course, that you

thought would help you win, what are you supposed to think today, when you

meet someone who looks at you that way, and you know it's time to move
on a-head, but there's some-thing cal-ling, "stay." I felt some-thing, some-thing...

And I can't say what it means or where it will go.

But if I try to just for-get it, I'll ne-ver know._
May be what I'm meant to think, may be what I'm meant to feel,

May be what I'm meant to think, may be what I'm meant to feel,

is some thing, some thing... it's not real.

is some thing, some thing... it's not real.

When you find your self after your first night out, or more prob ab ly, the last.

And you think you might have fig ured some thing out, but you can't for get the past,
what are you supposed to think to feel, when you pretend like your thoughts just aren't real, and the biggest thing that holds you back is what you guess will never heal. I felt something, something... something... Some-thing. Some-thing.
Aegea: I've missed you while you're gone, hon'.

Theo: I miss you too, Mom, I'm glad that you're okay.

I'm taking things

I'm glad that you're okay.

one day at a time.

Oh sure, they help

Are your appointments okay?
(Spoken): I've been going to a few things around town: an art show, a slam poetry reading... I've...been trying to have some fun.

But you know that if you're feeling down, you can give me a call?

It makes me better just to hear your voice.

I'll keep making my choice.
11. Still, I'll Miss You, Hon' (Reprise #1)

(Spoken): Okay, bye, Mom.

attacca
(Cue: Ari: "It's fine, Dion, really, it's fine."
Dion: "Are you sure? Because I could...")

12. Ari/Dion/Theo Recit #1

Ari: Yes, I'm sure. Just go off to your volleyball practice or whatever.

Dion: Actually, it's my improv sketch comedy group right now...

Well, thanks, Ari, you're the greatest. Hey.

Um, thank you?

I meant to tell you... you look...
Hey, Theo, how’s it going?

Theo: I’m... I’m doing great, Ari. What can I help you with today?

I, um, just have a question about my journalism project. We’re doing our midterm presentation on Thursday, and I was hoping you could look at it?

Oh, um, thanks. Are you sure? I mean, get-ther. It looks great.

totally come to this cool lecture I’m organizing... It’s gonna be really great...

I’m organizing...
It's uh, just that...my partner is being no help. I got stuck with Dion, and she...they...are just so busy with all of their clubs and jobs and parties and protests and...

Say no more, I get it. We can review your points again. But only because you're my favorite customer. Hey, I didn't know you played gui-

That's great! I used to be able to play ages ago, but I
indie singer-songwriter type stuff... I um... actually write some of my own songs sometimes.

Not really. I mean, I can only play, like, four chords...

Really? That's so cool! I've always wanted to do that. Well, that's four more members than I can re-

Hey, would you play something for me? Sure, I do.

That's okay. I'd love to just hear you. I bet you're great. Yeah, really. Come on, play one of your songs.
Okay, sure.
I've been thinking about the place I am and who I'm meant to be, I've been thinking about the time I've spent so far.

I've been thinking about the role I play and the way life's set the scene and the one who makes me feel it doesn't matter at all. And I've been thinking about what might be next, in this...

*Phone rings*

Theo: Who is it?
Ari: Oh, it's my Dad... I'll just call him back.

*Phone rings*

Theo: Do you wanna take it? It might be important.

Ari: Oh, it's probably not. He just wants to...check in on me. But I'm my own person now. I'll call him after we're done...

*Phone rings*

Theo: Look, it's okay if you answer it...

attacca
14. Ari/Minos/Theo Recit

Dm

Ari: Hey Dad, what's up?

Um, I was in class, I had to step out...

Minos: Why didn't you answer my first two calls, Ari?

Fm

Fm/G

No, you weren't. Your last class finished at forty-thirty, stop lying to me. Where are you? Are you at school?

Am

Am/G

Father...of course I am. But wait, how did you know that...?

Cm

What are you doing?

G7/B

F#dim7

I'm with Theo... with an instructor... Nobody, um... no, I mean, the T.A. for my Intro to Journalism course.

Gm

The-o? Who's The-o?
I'm at office hours. I...I don't why I said that, Father, I'm sorry...

Really? I thought you were in class.

No, Father, I swear. What was that?

No, Dad...I mean, Father, it was just...

Stop lying to me, sucked into some band?

Because a band is not how my daughter should be spending her time. My daughter should...
40. Ari/Minos/Theo Recit

Gm7(b5) F7(b9)

No, Dad... I haven't joined a band, focusing on her academics, getting the 4.0 GPA she promised she could maintain, which proves to the world that she is worth

I promise.

Then what is it? Are you dating this boy, Theo?

F#m F#m/G# Am G/B

What? No, no, Theo's a girl... No, I mean... no...

A girl? You're dating a girl?
Not really, um... I mean, I'm not...

Ari, I've told you countless times, you are not to be dating, you are not to be going to parties, you are not to associate with these people who throw their whole lives away squandering their educations, getting drunk on a bottle of vodka every Saturday...

Dad, Theo's not... You're at college to study, you are there to get good grades, and to graduate with a useful degree, so that you may keep up the legacy of your family...

Dad... ...Yes, Father.

Do I make myself clear? Do I make myself clear? Thank you.
Now leave this... girl, and go back to your room and study. Do you understand?
Yes, I do.

Excellent.
Good night, Ari.

Theo: Are you okay, Ari? That sounded like it was a big fight.
Did I have... I mean...

I heard my name... Is every-thing o-kay? Ari? A-ri?
When I've found myself, after that first night out, asking why and how we met, there was something that you made me feel, though I can't say what just yet. But what I feel is something strong, and it's deep and strange and might be wrong. But I'm here for you, I'm trying to say, it's more than just a song. You are something, something... And I'm here now, Ari, hear me, help me to
15. Something (Reprise)

Vln.

E\textsubscript{b} sus E\textsubscript{b} E\textsubscript{b} sus E\textsubscript{b} E\textsubscript{b}/D\textsubscript{b} D\textsubscript{b} E\textsubscript{b}/D\textsubscript{b} D\textsubscript{b} B\textsubscript{b} sus

I just want to stay here by ___ you, help you to be...

Vln.

G7 C\textsubscript{m}

Ari: May-be what we're meant to think, ___ may-be what we're meant to feel,

Vln.

G\textsubscript{b} maj9 B\textsubscript{b} maj9 B\textsubscript{b} sus B\textsubscript{b} N.C.

is some-thing, some-thing, some-thing... ________ here for

is some-thing, some-thing, some-thing... ________ here for
God, I can't believe this is happening right now. I...I've never felt this way before. I mean, we hardly know each other.

Theo: Well, let's solve that problem. What's a secret you've never told anyone before? I mean, my full name. It's not Ari.

I always assumed it was short for Arianna or something. I've been a lot better. It's short for Ariadne.

No, that wouldn't be better. It sounds like I'm some character in a

That's beautiful. No, seriously, it is. It's mystical, otherworldly-sounding. Much better than Theodora...
fairy tale, like I have some destiny
I have to fulfill. I hate that.

But enough What's some
thing you've never told anyone?

Look, if you don't want to tell me, that's okay...

Oh, well I get that...

No, no, I want to tell you this. I resent my mom.

No, no...I mean, I love her, but...

Mom took it really badly.

I'm really sorry.

He doesn't talk to us anymore.

It's okay, he was an asshole. We're better off without him. But...
Mom... she doesn't see that all the time. She really struggles with it all. I've had to take care of her for a while. Especially this summer. She had an... episode... She had to be in the hospital for a while. And I had to stay to make sure she was okay.

There are just so many things I wish I could be doing: internships, summer jobs at newspapers... But because of Mom, I can't.

I know it's not her fault... and I love her... but sometimes... I...

Something important, that people will notice... Theo, I think I can help you.

I just wish I could get some sort of big break, like write a really important investigative article that people will notice... But there's no way that'll happen. I'll probably get a job at the local convenience store after graduation. It's all I qualify for...

Chorus: Ooh...
You know how my dad is a city councilman? He's running for Congress. They've been speculating that for months. I could write an article, say I have insider confirmation...

Really? My dad made my mom get an abortion. I was going to have a little brother. Apparently he was going to have a birth defect. So he made...

My dad claims to be pro-life, but...I know that's not true, because...when I was six...

My dad made my mom get an abortion. I was going to have a little brother. Apparently he was going to be... a monster. So he made...

What?

Mom get the abortion, and... something went wrong. She got a serious infection and... she died six months later.

Ari, I...

Dad hushed it all up. He paid off the attending nurse, told everyone else that she died from her other health problems. And that's what I always believed...
Until three years ago, when I found the paperwork from the clinic in our house. He has no idea I know.

He deserves it! He's a hypocrite! My mother is dead because of him. And this is it! You'd be hired in an instant!

I can get proof. He still has all the paperwork. He keeps it in his office at home. I'll make copies for you.

Ari, I don't even have proof. Theos, please... please... please... Please. I want to do this for you. I... I really care about you. I want you to succeed.
Please, let me help. Oh, shit. It's almost 2:00. I can't believe we've been here this long. I should get some sleep. I've got a 9:00 am tomorrow. Can I walk you back to your dorm? Okay, let's go.

Hey, Ari, so I didn't think you should work on our presentation all by yourself, so I wrote some stuff, and I thought we could look at it... Okay, so that wasn't completely true. I wrote you something...
I'm not super great with words, but it helps when I write them down. So I wrote you a poem... I hope you... like it.
17. Unwritten

Moderately slow

A sus  A  A sus  C#7  F#7

Voice

Dion: I'm waiting here,

B m  G maj7  D  A sus  A

I'm feeling things I've never felt before.

B m  G maj7  D  A sus  A

Things I can't pretend, I can't ignore.

Still

B m  A/C#  F#7  B m

I can't help but watch you there, and feel myself pulled through. Do you

G maj7  Em7  C#sus  C#

see in me the things I see in you? I wish I
had the strength to tell you how I feel. I wish I knew

if the things I felt were even real. 'Cause in

all my thoughts I see you smile, you're lyin' next to me. You

whisper ancient words to help me sleep.
There's something about you that always makes me smile. Your presence keeps me warm for a little while. But I wonder if the me you see is even me at all. Would you take me as I am, if I could fall? But it's only in my dreams that you are there, a vision I can't reach from a ny-
And all my life, a thousand love poems will stay unwritten.

...as I wonder if I'll ever let you in.

There have been times I've seen the way you look at me,

...and I notice that my lungs forget to
even stop and breathe. But when it ends, I still can't let it

show. I wish I had the strength to tell you how I feel.

I wish I knew if the things I felt were even real. 'Cause in

all my thoughts I see you smile, you're lyin' next to me._ You
whisper ancient words to help me sleep. But it's only in my dreams that you are there, a vision I can't reach from anywhere. And all of my life, a thousand love poems will stay unwritten, as I wonder if you'll ever...
I wonder if, I wonder... Ooh, I wonder if you'll ever.
18. Ari/Phoebe Recit #2

Moderate
(Vamp)

Theo: Well, I guess this is it.
Ari: I guess so. I'll see you tomorrow in class?

Theo: And for lunch after?

Ari: I guess so. I'll see you tomorrow in class?
Ari: I'd like that. See you then.

Phoebe: Well, well, well... Miss "I'm Definitely Straight." looks like someone's been doing something other than all this so-called "studying." So spill, who was that?

Ari: Theo.

Phoebe: Who, pray tell, is Theo? You have class together?

Ari: She's my T.A. for Intro to Journalism.

What? You're sleeping with your T.A.?
At least, not yet...

First of all, that's incredibly cliche...

Ari, that's great and all. Really, I'm happy for you. But what if your professor finds out? They'd say it was cheating or favoritism. You could both be in trouble.

What? That's ridiculous. I mean, yeah, they can be really uptight about this kind of shit. You have to be careful.
Theo doesn't even grade our papers. I appreciate the concern, Phoebe, really, I do. But I'm just saying...

It's all fine, I promise. Okay, if you're sure. Well hey, I need to take a break. Softball practice really wore me out today.

I want to come down to the common room with me? Would, but I kinda need to get back to studying. I have a big assignment due tomorrow. Okay, I understand.
stand. I guess I'll see you later, then...

Something...

attacca
19. Maze of Pain (Reprise)

Moderately slow 4

(Vamp)

(Vamp)

Ari (half-sung, ad lib): Okay, it's fine. It's no big deal, it's no big deal, I just stole my dad's keys and I'm breaking into his office in our house, but it's no big deal... I won't be arrested... probably... I hope... It's no big deal, it's no big deal, it's a big deal, but it's no big deal...

Chorus/Aegea: There's a (Last time only)

Chorus/Phoebe:

Simile

maze of hurt and feeling here, and I'm lost, no where to go.

Chorus/Phoebe: And 1
hear your voice, I hear you cry, that there's something I don't know.

heart is blind, my eyes can't see, the monsters creep behind.

I'm lost.

darkness holds me, I cry for you, and still I wonder why...
19. Maze of Pain (Reprise)

Chorus/Dion: Lost.

La...

C m(add2) A♭2 Fm7 C m(add2)

sane.

You throw me in the dark.

Throw.

You throw.

Throw.
36

Yes, I'm in a maze of pain when I'm with you.

Ooh.

Ooh.

Ooh.
Slightly faster

19. Maze of Pain (Reprise)

Vln.

\[ \text{Cm} \quad \text{G7/D} \]


Pno.

\{ accel. \quad \text{Simile} \}
Ari: Yes, I found it!

ne, Ariadne,

ne, Ariadne,

Ariadne, Ariadne.

Ariadne, Ariadne.

attacca
20. Play Your Cards Right (Reprise #1)

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,

Minos: Found what?

Ari: Dad...I...

I...I found... I was looking over

I found your... schedule! Yes,
20. Play Your Cards Right (Reprise #1)

Slow 4, in time

Vln.

16

\[ \text{Asus} \]

16

\[ \text{Asus} \]

daughter. You know, help with your legacy.

Pno.

16

\[ \text{Really?} \]

Vln.

19

\[ \text{G} \]

19

\[ \text{D} \]

19

\[ \text{Asus} \]

19

\[ \text{A} \]

shoulder your legacy with every movement I make.

Yes, you do, A-ri, you’ve heard me now, for goodness’
know now that all eyes are on me, each step that I take.

Our sake.

Our take.

You're our future, yes, having you by me is right.

Ari, I am so proud of you. You are important to this family. This will make all the difference. And together...
20. Play Your Cards Right (Reprise #1)

I'll play them, Father...

future is golden, if you play your cards right.

attacca
21. Ari/Theo Recit

Moderately slow
(Vamp)
D2  Gm maj7

Piano

(D2

B

B/A#)

I have everything,
it's all here!

Yes, yes, it's
all here... it's all here...
Yes, this is perfect!
This is perfect,
you're perfect...
Thank you, thank you,
thank you, Ari...

Pno.

Simile

G#m  G#m/F#  Fm7(95)  N.C.  Em

Wait!

Wait, Theo, wait...
I...I...just suddenly
thought...

I'll start writing now...

I'll finish a draft
by Friday, start
doing some aux-
iliary research...

(Go on: Ari: "Theo! Theo!")
got you the information...
I know, I had to... I had to tell him... I just...
Oh, he won't, I would never give away a source...
I can't... I just... can't...
No... I mean, yes... I mean... what if he... what if he finds out...
Hey, hey, hey, Ari, are you o-
The - o, The - o...
Ari, Ari, please calm down, Ari... It's o-kay, it's o-kay, it's fine, I... I...
No... No, Theo... your big break...
I... won't... I won't write the article...
I won't write it.
No, it's okay...
it's fine... it's... it's fine. You should take this back...
Are you sure?

Yes... more important than any article.

You... you really mean that?

Yes...

You're the only one who's ever cared about me.

I've never felt... I...

I...I...I love you too.

Ari, wait... Are you sure you want to do this?
Yes, yes... I'm more sure than I've ever been about anything. I love you.

I want to do this. Well, I mean, have you been with a girl before?

no...but so what? No, no...I'm ready now... I love you, Theo...

Well, maybe if this is going to be a long-term thing we should wait...

I...don't know... *Phone rings* It's my mom, I should... No. If you want this, then...
Quick, rubato

21. Ari/Theo Recit

So do I.
21. Ari/Theo Recit

\[\text{Em}\]

\[\text{Pno.}\]

\[89\]
I'm sorry to bother you, I know you're busy, I wanted to hear your voice.

I want to hear your voice.

I had a hard time waking up today. Sometimes it's tough when I am on my own out here. I guess I'll talk to you later, hon'.

You never called me back last night, and I just want to know you're fine.

(Go on: *Voicemail beep*)
call your mom before she gets undone.

really need you, hon': *Voicemail beep* I'm sorry to keep calling. I think I just need to talk... you're having fun. I'm sorry to interrupt.

That Ari girl you mentioned, she seems really nice.

I hope she's nice... *Voicemail beep*

Theo, it's your mother here, I hope I'm coming through... accel.

I really miss you, Theo... I hope you get this, Theo... *Voicemail beep*
I miss you... I miss you... I miss you... Please call me... Please call me...

Slower

D sus  D  N.C.  D m  E7 sus  E7

*I'm sorry...______*
Theo: There are times I sit down at my desk and the page stands clean and bare,
and no matter how I try, my mind goes white. Because all my thoughts and memories cloud my mind, there's nothing there.

But the

Moderate cut time feel

Vln.

Piano
things I've lost to time, try as I might. And at night I can see that mem-

- o ry of the day my fa- ther walked out, his bags packed up, his car, it drives a-way.

And I see my mo- ther fall and cry, break down like there's no- thing left. And my life it changed for- e- ever from that day.
23. I Lose It All

Faster

Every time I think I know my path, every time I think it's clear, every time I start to run, I lose it all. Every time I try to prove my worth, every time I've got it made. Every time I see my chance, I lose it all.

And when I met her, my mind was clear, but the time for choices is drawing near. The things she needs are what I can't provide.
cards are played, when the clock has struck, will my life's success be even close to enough? I tried a path, but it just doesn't feel right.

time I live on my own terms, every time I try things out, every time I bare my heart, I lose it all.

every time I think I've found my course, every time it feels sincere, every
time I do my best, I lose it all. And each stroke of my pen weaves a
d story that's only for one. And I'm tired of crumpling
pages until I've got none. So what do you do when that
girl sleeping there's held you back before you've begun? I promised myself, I'm for
23. I Lose It All

no-body else, I'll do what- ever I must to be some-one.

Every time I think the weights are gone, ev-ery time I make my choice, ev-ery time I push a-head, I lose it all.

Every time I leave the past be-hind, ev-ery time I make the grade, ev-ery time I find my-self, I lose it all.
23. I Lose It All

I lose it all. I lose it all. I lose it all.

But this time, I'm gonna win.
23. I Lose It All

Bm7(b5)

Em7(b5) A7(b9) A

attacca
24. Sing in Me, Muse (Reprise #1)

Slow, quasi-rubato

Violin

Ari: Theo? Theo? ...Theo?

Voice 1

Piano

(2x only)

Chorus/Phoebe: Sing in me, Muse, and tell the story of that girl, abandoned on a beach, long ago by her forgetful lover, so tied up in her own ambition, that she threw away the only thing she ever loved.

Chorus/Minos: Say how at the moment that lover could see her success ahead, could feel it burning, almost taste it, she made a promise to give it all up for love.

(fermata last time only)

Slightly faster

Chorus/Aegea: Tell us how even so, one betrayal was exchanged for another: A promise broken long ago by a
thought-less, faith-less man, now a promise broken by a young woman, ripping into the heart

of yet another solitary, lonely little girl.

Chorus/Dion: And so past becomes present, man becomes woman, and

time after time. The same old story echoes on into the future,
24. Sing in Me, Muse (Reprise #1)

Dm7(b5)  Cm/E♭  Fm6

Aegea/Phoebe: Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne,
Un-changing, un-flinching, un-bear-able to hear...

Dion/Minos: Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne,

*Cri嗌*

Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne.

Vln.  Pno.

D7/F♯  Cm/G  Cm/G

Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne, Ari-ad-ne.

Vln.  Pno.

attacca
25. An Endless War

Slow, rubato

Piano

Moderate

(Vamp)

Ari: There's an island out across the sea, with a

(last time only)

Simile
bare, deserted shore, a land untouched by mortal life, no one dared go there before. And the waves, they crash upon the sand with an unremitting roar. The horizon sets the empty scene, the shrouding on the tapestry. A ship is calmly woven there, against Dawn's gentle gleam. And a girl stands upon that shore, with her clothes and hair gone wild, her bare feet buried in the sand, her ecstasy exiled. And the girl stares across...
the sea as the ship sails out the isle. Her eyes must lie at what
they see, her heart's desire, what she needs. It drifts away, her des-
tiny, it's taken back the key. It's happened a thou-
sand times before, the woman left alone on a distant
shore. You'd think she would learn to shut the door on
everyone who wins her trust, and satisfy her own heart first, to
wait until she was sure. She's another casualty of an end-
less.
war. And the girl thinks of what she's left, the family left behind, the flame that burns within her breast, in her soul and in her mind. And she thinks of what she promised her, when she spoke to her so kind. A shimmering kind of fan-
Vln.

- ta - sy, a my - thic, twis - ted mem - o - ry. It shat - ters with re - a -

Vln.

- li - ty, when she sails a - cross the sea. It's hap - pened a

Vln.

thou - sand times be - fore, the wo - man left a - lone

Vln.

_ on a dis - tant_ shore. You'd think she would learn_
to shut the door on everyone who wins her trust, and

satisfy her own heart first, to wait until she was sure. She's a-

no-ther ca- sual- ty of an end-less war.
Dion: I hear the drums sound through the night.

She stands there in the morning.

Her heart races, tears leave their flight.

I hear the shouts, the song takes flight.

Her face her body take their toll.
with no control.

She overwhels my total soul.

chest, an empty hole.

She's unlike anyone I've met.

night that they'd never forget;

She might be the best thing that I'll ever get.
Vln.

150

A 7/C#

Cm6

-mise that she kept.

And she cries here for

The time has come to pass the test.

Vln.

154

G/B

C

A 7/C#

her, who broke the rest.

For the

I'll leave behind any re-

Vln.

157

Dsus

Dsus N.C.

girl who said, "I love you," (spoken) and then, left.

gret.
And the girl there upon that shore, with no help or hope in sight, though she's weak and worn and out of breath, she won't give up the fight. And she sends a prayer up to the sky that rings across the sea: That the same things here which she can flee, every
pain and promise equally, may curse her, strike her endlessly, as she sails away from me. It's happened a

thousand times before, long for adventure, a place to be free, a place to exist on the open sea, and be
I've been here alone on a distant shore. I've finally me. It's standing here next to me. Open the gates to my heart, and then I will see

no escape. I'm finally free. I feel it whenever I look in her eyes, I can
one will ever win my trust, I'll satisfy my own heart first. I breathe.

feel it here deep in my core. I am finally sure.

fi-nally get-ting out. This is what it's about. I'll
finally getting out of this endless

take her far away from this endless

war.

war.
ACT II
SCENE 1 - Ari’s dorm room (Ari, Chorus: Aegea/Minos/Dion/Theo/Phoebe)

Chorus/Theo:
What do you say
When all the words have already been said?
When the text leaves off
And all that’s left is a blank page
As empty as the open sea?

Chorus/Phoebe:
Do you have a chance at freedom?
To write your own words there
Just as you want them?
Or do you slip back into old patterns
Let someone else take the pen
And lose yourself
In the bounds of the narrative
They have written?

Chorus/Dion:
And what do you feel
When the story plays out
Just as it always has?
All your life
Your role cinched in place
You speak your lines
Even though they were written by someone else
For someone else
And never for you

Chorus/Minos:
And what do you do
When even so, you’re forced to carry out
This duty?
This commitment to something, someone
That you never even asked for?
Just because the story said it should be so?

Chorus/Aegea:
And when it all comes down to it
I suppose there’s only one question left to ask:
What comes next?
26. Lonely

TACET--ARI SINGS WITH RECORDING

Slow

Voice 1

Ari: Lonely. Lonely.

Voice 2


Voice 3

Who am I?

I am that girl who's left behind. Who am I?

Who has been lonely.

trapped here _ in her mind. Who am I? I am a spring you can't un-wind. I,


I, I, I am...


(Band enters in recording)

Am Bm (chords simile)

Where am I? I can - not

re-cogn-ize this place. Where am I? I’ve lost my-self in-side this space. Where am


I? I’ve dis-ap-peared with-out a trace. I, I, I, I, I, I,


I am... Some-times there are mo-ments I for-get, when I

I am... Some-times there are mo-ments I for-get, when I

move on from the things that I regret. But those times only last for the
move on from the things that I regret.


blink of an eye, because I see your face inside my mind and I remember why...___

because I see your face inside my mind and I remember why I am...

Ah.

26. Lonely

Lone - ly.
Lone - ly.

Lone - ly.

attacca
Dion: Hey! How's it going?
Aegea: Not bad, not bad. I've got a couple of activism conferences to prep for, a few essays I'm procrastinating on, stuff like that. Oh, and I've got the second half of this Gen Ed course.

So, how's the new year going so far?
It's going well, actually. I passed last semester, thanks to

Oh yeah, that's right. How's it going?

Yeah, that's her.

Hey, yeah, that's the freshman you've been seeing, right? The one who was your project partner.

She's super nice, super sweet. I've never really dated anyone like her before.
But I really like her. She just got out of this relationship though, apparently. She won't tell me a lot about it.

Ah, that's not great. No one wants to be the rebound.

I can tell.

Ari: Yeah, Dad, I'm really excited about the event. I know, this is the biggest event of your career. It's really important to you.

Yes, Father, I know, I know. Yes, I'm going to study now.
Hey, Ari. You still on to come to my apartment for that party this weekend?

Bye...Father. Um, actually, I don't think I can come. I have a big test to study for.

Aw, I'm sorry. For what class? Oh, well what about Valentine's Day next week? I was thinking we could go to this protest down by the library. Then stop for some pizza at this place down the street. Maybe go on a walk through Central...
Look, I've got to go. But um, I'll see you at your room tomorrow night, OK?

Can't wait! Have a great... day.

Oh yeah, completely, completely...

Aegea/Friend: Hey, uh, are you sure she likes you?

Yeah, um, maybe. Depends on if I have class the next morning.
28. Ari/Phoebe Recit #3

Phoebe: Ari, where have you been? I've been trying to get a hold of you. Look, I heard you've been dating this senior.

Ari: Sorry, I've been busy.

Dion, that girl who throws all those off-campus parties?

They use "they, them, theirs" pronouns, actually.

Well, what happened to that other girl you were into? The one who was your T.A.?

Yes, okay, I am. What's the big deal?
Well, she quit being the T.A., and she's probably busy writing her big break article for the school newspaper, and I haven't seen her in a month, so...

Thought you really liked her.

Hey, you were the one who told me I shouldn't be dating her if she was my T.A., right?

Think that party-crazy loudmouth that's graduating in a month is a better idea?

They're not a...

Who said you had the right to tell me who I should date
Hey, I'm just trying to be a friend. I mean, you're jumping into dating this random any-way? Why do you care so much?

They're not some random person. And it wasn't a big break up. I didn't really care about her, okay?

mes-ter. Why would you lie about that? Ari, are you sure you're okay?

Well, maybe I lied, okay? Yes, I'm
Because I'm trying to help you as a friend...

Yes, I'm fine, would you...?  Stop!

Stop saying you're trying to be my friend!  You're not my friend!  Fuck you, Phoebe!  You don't know anything about me, just...fuck you.

attacca
29. I Lose It All (Reprise)

Moderately quick, cut time feel

Every time I think we're getting close, every
time I reach out, every time I try to help you run away.

Every time I think I've made a friend, every time I start to hope,
time I start to care, you run away. And I'm done today.
Faster

Fm

Fm/Eb

Dbmaj7

Phoebe: I'm leaving. I'm going to the R.A., asking for a roommate transfer.

Ari: What are you doing? What?

Gm7(b5)

C7(+9)

C7(+9)

C7(+9)

C7(+9)

No, fuck you, Ari! Fuck you! All I've ever tried to do is... All I've ever wanted is...

Wait, Phoebe, I...

N.C.

Faster

*Slams door*

Fuck you. Fuck you! *Slams door*

Phoebe...

Lone-ly... Lone-ly...

Quick

Gm

D7/A

D7/A

Pno.
29. I Lose It All (Reprise)

Pno.

\[35\]
\[\begin{align*}
\text{Gm/B}_b & & \text{Cm} & & \text{Cm7/B}_b \\
\end{align*}\]

\[\begin{align*}
\text{rit.} \\
\end{align*}\]

\[39\]
\[\begin{align*}
\text{A}_b\text{maj7} & & \text{G7sus} & & \text{G7} \\
\end{align*}\]

\[\text{attacca}\]
30. Campaign Scene

Minos: Make sure the cameras are positioned so they can get both wide shots and close-ups, and make sure the lights cover either side of the podium. I want this moment to be perfect.

Ah, Ari. I'm so glad you're here.

Ari: Dad, look, I...

I have the support of my family. That we're creating our legacy together.

Dad, I don't know if I can
Of course you can. Just stand there and look pretty. That's all you have to do.

do this after all...

Dad, I... Father...

Staffer: You’re

Thank you. Are you ready, Ari? Fantastic. Let’s show

No.

on in fifteen seconds, sir.

Moderate, stately, in time

the world who we are.
Thank you, thank you all. You know, it's moments like this that make me proud to be a New Yorker. I look out into this crowd, I see so many dedicated Americans striving to be their best selves. Not taking what is handed up by their bootstraps, but lifting themselves up by their bootstraps, living the epitome of the American dream. New York is a symbol of that dream. And I have been proud to represent that dream on City Council for the past eleven years. But it's time to take our dreams further. Therefore, I am thrilled today to announce my candidacy for Congressional Representative of the 17th district of New York.
30. Campaign Scene

Journalist: Sir, sir, sir, an important question, sir.

Staffer: Sir, don't answer that...

Minos: I am the most committed candidate of anyone in this race to re-
I believe firmly in limiting children.

Staffer: Sir, sir, we need to take a break and go over...

Journalist: Well, sir, then...

how would you respond to allegations that 12 years ago, you forced your late wife to have an abortion. Would you consider that an example of your commitment to family?
What? What? That's preposterous! Who would dare make such an accusation?

Staffer: The councilman is no longer taking questions...

There is a breaking story in a local university paper which cites a paper trail of evidence.

from your own files that proves your wife terminated the pregnancy of a fetus that displayed birth defects. Haven't you always spoken out against pro-choice advocates, sir?
Staffer: Sir, please... Everyone please calm down. The councilman will release a statement at a rescheduled rally...

how is that it's not true, I... how could anyone that was all home office...

Ari, that night what were you doing there?

Fa-ther I told you, I was
You gave it to the university so they could publish it.

looking at your calendar...

No! No, I swear...

Maybe it was the nurse, or the clinic...

Dad, no, no...

ruined my career!

30. Campaign Scene
31. Play Your Cards Right (Reprise #2)

Moderately quick, cut time feel, not too fast

Minos: You've stolen my legacy with every choice that you've made.

Ari: Dad, I didn't...

I swear, I didn't, I...

No, no, no...

My history's nothing, this dynasty's been made worthless in your...

It wasn't that, I promise...
No, I told her not to, but...

Dad, I...
I'm sorry, I...

GET OUT!
I...I...

Journalist: Sir, sir, a few more questions, sir...

attacca
32. Ari/Dion Recit

Ari: What are you doing here? I thought you said you were busy until Tuesday...

Dion: No, hey, wait, it's o-
I... I...
No, it's not.
I... I... ruined everything...
Yes, I...

Hey, hey,
it's okay...
No, you haven't...

I've owned me.
He'll never talk to me again.
I got everything I wanted. I

He's disowned me.
I've ruined my dad's career.
He's disowned me.

I got ten him out of my life.
And I feel terrible...
I... don't deserve anything...

Why are you being so

Shh, shh... yes, you do... of course you do...
What do you mean?  All I've done is used you....

Yes, I have...

No, you haven't...

I'm awful...

No, you're not, Ari...

You're something special. You're the first person to make me look at myself

Really?

different-ly, make me question who I am, why I fill my life with things that aren't even important to me, why I behave like this
32. Ari/Dion Recit

Really, you're special, Ari. You're you...

attacca
I've been thin-king a-bout the place I am and who I'm meant to be,
I've been thin-king a-bout the time I've spent so far.
I've been thin-king a-bout the role I play and the way life's set the scene and the one who makes me feel it doesn't matter at all.

And I've been thin-king a-bout what might be next, in this

Moderate to slow, cut time feel, rubato
33. I've Been Thinking

G#m7/F#  E2  B/D#

cir-cle here of life and death, and of all the things I know that still ring

Pno.  Simile

C#7sus  C#7  E2  F#sus  G#m

tru-. I've been thin-king I might spend it all with you.

Vln.  Not any faster, quasi-cut time feel

C#m7  C#m7/F#  B2  E2

I've been thin-king I might spend it all with you.
I've been thin-king how far we've come from the place we star-ted out. I've been thin-king how you've stayed here by my side. I've been thin-king how you
gave me a chance and the times you've let things slide.

And you're the one who makes me feel that I matter most of all.

And in this endless, churning world of time, your face is all that comes to mind. And even through the dark, it still rings true.
I've been thinking I might spend it all with you.

And no matter what, I'll always see you through.

I've been thinking I might spend it all with you.
You learned my song. But how?

I may have gone through your phone and sent myself some recordings so I could learn it.

It's o-kay. I'm... I'm glad you liked it.

But I didn't look at anything else, I swear!

Of course I liked it. You're an amazing singer. You should sing your songs more often.

I don't know...

For other people besides me. I promise, people would love you, and I think you'd have a lot of fun.
Ari: Okay, I'll think about it.

Phoebe: Knock knock. Hey, can I come in?

Phoebe: Knock knock. Hey, can I come in?

Di - on__

And you came? Even after...I mean, after...

messaged me. They said you needed a friend.

Yes, of course I came. What else are friends for?

I'm so sorry for all the things I've completely ignored you all this time. I've been a
38  F#m7
Ari: Horrible friend.

It's okay, Ari, it's okay. I'm sorry too. I think I misjudged they're not so bad.

B C#m B/D#

Dion: Here...

Ari: You do?

43  E Amaj7
Ari: I don't know what to do about the article, guys. I gave Theo everything not to...and she wrote it anyway.

Dion: I do.

That's all I was worried about.

care about you.

48  F Csus Dm
Ari: And now I don't know what to do. O-kay.

Dion: Well, can I give you a piece of ad-vice? I think you should try ev-ery-thing you can to get some...
Ari: But how?

She hasn't closure with Theo.

Phoebe: You should talk to her. See if you can get her to retract it, take it down.

What would she say?

Who cares what she'll say? She supposedly cared about you, and then completely ghosted you out of the blue. She doesn't deserve your consideration. What you deserve is answers. A bit of respect.
I don't know. What if it's too late, Ari?

You're right, I... I'll try.

Dion: Well, may-be it is too late, but it can't hurt to try.

Ari: Thank you, Dion. Phoebe, is there any chance the R.A. will let you switch back roommates?

Dion: Anytime.

Phoebe: Definitely.

Thanks, thank you both.

You go, I'll see you when you get back tonight.
35. Still, I'll Miss You, Hon' (Reprise #3)

Moderately slow
(Vamp)

A♭2

D♭2

Piano

A♭2

D♭2

Ab/C

Db2

Eb sus

Eb

Aegea: I've missed you while you're gone, hon', things here are not the same.

Things here just aren't the same.
35. Still, I'll Miss You, Hon' (Reprise #3)

Ari: Theo...Theo...pick up the phone...

Ari: Hey, hey! You're friends with Theo, right? Do you know where I can find her?

Friend/Minos: You mean, you don't know? Ari: No, I don't know, that's why I'm asking you. Look, this is really important. I have to talk to her as soon as possible.

Friend/Minos: Well, that might be a little hard...
35. Still, I'll Miss You, Hon' (Reprise #3)

Ari: Why? What could possibly be so important that after she ghosts me out of the blue and ignores me for a month and a half, she can't even pick up the goddamn phone when I have to talk to her about....

Friend/Minos: Her mom died last week, okay?

Ari: What?
Friend/Minos: Her mom died.

still, I'll miss you, hon'.

attacca
Chorus/Phoebe: Sing in me, Muse, of that ancient hero, who, after betraying his lover, had one betrayal exchanged for another, and lost again the only thing he ever loved.
got to raise the white sails as he entered his harbor at home.

And his parent, thinking that all was lost, jumped into the sea, and was gone.
Chorus Dion: Tell us, explain to us mere mortals what to do when we lose some-one, when a character is lost to time, struck from the story.

Where does it end? Tell us when it stops matter-ing. When do you get to give...
GRAVEYARD SCENE

*Theo stands at her mother's grave, Ari enters*

Theo:
I saw your missed calls
I'm sorry I didn't answer

Ari:
No, no, it's okay
I didn't realize that...that you were here

Theo:
How did you find me?

Ari:
I...I asked one of your friends
I borrowed their car
And drove three hours to get here
(Pause) What...what happened?

Theo:
(Pause) Mom killed herself last week

Ari:
(Pause) Theo...I'm so sorry...

Theo: (interrupting)
That night
The night you and I slept together
I kept ignoring all of her phone calls

And afterwards
I was so wrapped up in myself
Writing the article
It was all I could focus on
I kept writing and writing and writing
And she kept calling
And I wouldn't answer
I barely talked to her for a month

Because I knew
I knew she would be so disappointed in me
That I stole those papers from you
That I wasn't everything she thought I was
The ethical journalist, who would never steal, or lie, or abandon anyone
Who she could always rely on
Who was trying to be just like her
I knew...she would hate me
And so I kept not answering the phone
I just kept writing and writing and writing
And I never thought
About how she would feel
When her husband left her
And now her daughter
Wouldn’t even talk to her anymore
And she didn’t know why

So last week, she took some pills…and she never woke up

Ari:
Theo…I’m so sorry…
Why didn’t you tell me?
I could’ve helped
Or talked you through it
Done something…

Theo: (whirling around, interrupting, shouting)
Don’t you think you’ve done enough?

Sorry…I…I didn’t mean that
This…this isn’t your fault
It’s mine

Ari:
No, Theo, no
Of course it’s not your fault
You did everything you could for your mom
You always took such good care of her…

Theo: (interrupting)
I got a job offer at the New York Times

Ari:
What?

Theo:
They read the article
They said it was a caliber of investigative journalism
That they had never seen outside a professional news organization

Ari:
Theo, that’s…that’s incredible…

Theo: (interrupting)
I’m going to turn them down
Ari:
What? No, Theo…

Theo: (interrupting)
There’s too much…too much associated with it
I don’t want it anymore

Ari:
No, Theo, this is huge
You have to take it
Offers like this only come around once in a lifetime…

Theo: (interrupting, shouting)
Didn’t you hear me? I don’t want it anymore!
(Pause) I’m sorry…I…I don’t want it anymore

Ari:
(Pause) Theo…think of what you’re giving up
It’s what you’ve always wanted

Theo (pause):
No more…
No more guilt, no more ruining lives
No more hurting anyone…
No more…I don’t want it anymore

Ari:
Theo, you were just trying to follow your dream…

Theo (interrupting):
And look what good it’s done me
My mom’s dead
My dad’s got another family
My ex-girlfriend hates me…

Ari: (interrupting)
I don’t hate you…

Theo: (interrupting)
Yes you do
…I don’t have anyone anymore

Ari:
Theo, there are so many people who care about you…
Who want you help you…Who love you…
Who…still love you…no matter what you’ve done

(After a long pause) Theo, why…
Why did you leave that night?
Why did you ignore me all this time?
Theo:
Would you believe me if I said I don’t know?
(Pause) …Yeah, I wouldn’t believe me either

I guess I…I was just so afraid
Confused…
Lost in my own problems…
I think I slept with you because…

You were this symbol of…freedom
Or someplace new and unexplored
Or just something that I could finally choose for myself for once
And I didn’t have to explain it, or justify it, or feel guilty
For doing something I wanted for once
And…I forgot that you wanted things too
Things I…couldn’t give you

There was something between us
But…I don’t think it was…love
I think it was…we wanted the same thing
To…break free

(Pause) But I made a fool of myself
And I broke free the wrong way
And after all this time, everything I tried
I fucking lost it all…again

Ari:
Theo…

Theo:
(starts to walk away, pause, turns back) One thing, Ari

Ari:
What, Theo?

Theo:
Do me a favor and fix things with your dad

Ari:
Theo, I…

Theo: (interrupting)
Just do it
Family…family is all anyone has
(Pause) And you never know when you’re going to lose it

*Theo leaves
Ari stands a moment alone in silence, then exits herself*
37. Ari/Minos Recit #2

Ari: Hi, Dad.

Minos: Hello, Ari. Well, you'll be happy to know I've just sent in my letter of resignation to the com-

You resigned?

Yes. It's...it's time I was done here. I've failed as a politician. I've...failed as a

Dad, I...
Minos: When your mother was pregnant with your younger brother, she had so many health problems. She'd had them for years. We were worried the baby wouldn't be healthy. But your mother, she... she was so brave. She wanted to have him anyway. I loved her so much... I told her I'd do whatever she wanted. I'd love my son...no matter what.

Minos: But she was afraid to get tests. We waited too long. He...your brother...had defects. But that wasn't the worst of it. We found out that if she were to carry to term...because of her health, the birth could kill her. I tried to tell her it wasn't worth it, that she had her whole life ahead of her, that we could try to conceive again. She was distraught. I told her that even our son... wasn't worth losing her. She eventually agreed to get the procedure.
Minos: And then she got that infection. It wasn't anyone's fault. She wouldn't let me blame the doctors. She was...so kind, so understanding...and it happened, six months later...

I'm sorry I hid it from you all these years, that I never told you the truth. I...I am so deeply ashamed of myself. I was arrogant...selfish...I wouldn't listen...it was the height of hubris. I thought I could change Fate...and I was so wrong.

Because of me...I...we...lost her. We lost them both.

I covered it up. I hid my shame. And every time I see you, Ari, I see your mother. I see her strength, her resolve...
wrong I was. Failed. And I am so, so, sorry, Ariadne.

I've let my shame...my guilt...hurt you, tear us apart all these years. I... I have

Chorus: Ooh.

I am so sorry.

Ari: It's okay... it's okay, Father... Dad... There's something you should know.
38. Taking Back My Story

Moderately slow, cut time feel

Cm7/F  Bb  F/A

Ari: Sometimes it feels like the wheels of time have spun out of my control,

Fm7/Ab  Eb2  Ebmaj9

___ like the threads of Fate weave me out and then back in. ______ My mis-

Bb  F/A

takes surround me, tear me apart, there's times they've swallowed me whole. Some-

Vln.

Fm7/Ab  G7sus  G7  F7sus

times it feels like there's no way I can win. ______ But so what if the wheels of time

Vln.

Ebssus/G  Eb/G  Db/Ab  Ab

___ keep turning? So what if there's destiny? ______ So what if our legacy's
pre-determined? I'm standing here anyway, I'm finding me. No

matter what my story says, I've decided I'm here now. The legends might speak

different words, but I'll choose my own anyway. I'll play my role, I'll

act my part, but it's time I found my own true art. No matter what has been,

or what will be. I'm taking back my
Minos: Sometimes it feels like throughout my life, I have failed at every turn and each time it's gotten further beneath my skin. When I've done my best to shape a new world, I've gotten to stop and learn. I've lost the reasons why I even
Ari: But so what if the past has been imperfect?

wanted to begin.

There's a new chance every minute, take it.

what if it's out to sea?

Seize the moment here, and just break free.

And of

I'll live a new life on forward and now I can
course there'll always be things in life, that are out of our control, __ The see.

twists we don't see coming, we can't contain. __________

But we con-

And

trol what we can, we forgive what we can't, we let go, but don't fall in __
what we know is true, we let remain.
I'll let go of the pain.

No matter what our story says, I've decided I'm here___

now. The legends might speak different words, but we'll choose our own any-
how. I'll play my role, I'll act my part, but it's time we found our own
true art. No matter what has been, or what will be. No
mat-ter what has been, or what will be. No
I'm going to see.

It's up to you what your future will be.

Let's take back our story.

Let's take back our story.
Ari: Dad, there's something else you should know... I'm...I'm gay. I think I've known... I've known for a long time. I just have never known how to say it. But I want to tell you now.

Ari, I support you.

I will always support you.

Thank you for tell-ing me. I love you A-ri.

I love you too, Dad.

Simile
You know, Dad, now that you're resigning, you're going to need a job. You know, I hear there's an open position in my college's Political Science Department. Might be worth looking into.

Yes, that's true.
Moderately quick
(Vamp)

Friend/Aegea: Hey Dion, we did it! Congrats on passing all your Gen Eds!

Dion: Thanks!
Hey, want a beer?

No thanks, trying to stay away from alcohol for a bit. I'll catch up with you later.

Hey, graduate, congrats. You looked good up there.

Ari: Hey, graduate, congrats. You looked good up there.

Dion: Thanks, I couldn't have done it without you.

Simile
Well, you probably would've done even better if we'd done a little more studying during those hours.

Dion, there's something I want to talk to you about.

There's no way I would've passed Bernstein's class if you hadn't helped me study for all those hours.

Ah, live and learn.

It doesn't have to be right now...

No! No, no, no...

Oh boy, here it comes...

No, no, it's okay, I knew it was coming.

Yes. It's not that I don't...

Shh, shh... Ari, it's okay, I get it. You don't wanna deal with long distance.

Well, it's not just that.

You're breaking up with me.
It's just... you're moving into a new phase in your life. You have that job in California...

And I just... I have so much more to do here at school. I just wouldn't want to hold you back.

I get it, really, I do. It's okay. I always knew we had an expiration date. It's not like I was going to be able to write your name in the sky or anything. But at least we had some fun though, right?

It was more than that, really. I... I learned a lot from you.
Thank you... for everything.

Keep in touch, Dion.

I will, I promise. Thank you for letting me into your life.

And hey, if we're both single in 20 years... H-M-U...

Moderately slow, cut time feel

Ari: I know. Thanks for helping me through it all.

Phoebe: Hey girl, I'm proud of you.
It was hard, but you did the right thing.
39. Graduation Scene

I'm... really lucky to have a friend like you, Phoebe.

You and me both.

I want to tell you...

Sir! I... I... sir, I didn't know... didn't... sir... I...

How sorry you are for ending her father's political ca-

Ari: ...Theo! Hi.

Theo: ...Hi.

Phoebe: I'll... give you guys a moment...

Minos: how
*Cuts off and shakes hand* I owe you a debt, Theo, for saving my relationship with my daughter.

Which means more to me than any political race in the world. If it hadn't had been for your article, I would never have gotten the shock I needed to remember what's important in life. Plus, you also proved that I would've been a terrible congressman, so for that I pardon me for interrupting. I'll thank you, sir.

No, thank you. Now, give you a moment alone. Theo: So,
I never asked... have you decided what to major in?

A couple of wise people have told me I should get out there and sing more. So I'm taking some lessons, writing some more songs, I'm giving it a shot.

I'm really glad to hear that. I'm glad you're putting yourself out there. You'll be great.

When you came to see me at my mom's grave, I... I was in a dark place. I didn't think...
I think I'd ever get out. But you, you reminded me other people stopped me. There's more in life to look forward to. There's who care about me. There's something worth living for. Something mental health office. I've been having weekly therapy sessions since then. They've...

Theo, I... you have no idea how relieved it makes me to put me on some medication. It's really been helping. And... I de
"You did?"

"Yeah... I've thought a lot about those moments when my mother was happiest, and it was always when I told her that I had written an article or was studying for an exam or something."

"She was really happy when she saw me striving, when she saw me trying to make a difference in the world."

"One article at a time."

"Thanks. I also just wanted to... I don't really know how to say this, but..."
I should've been honest with you from the start. Told you what I was real-ly feel-ing. Or what I wasn't.

Theo... I for-give you. Oh no, I'm not for-giv-ing

You ghost-ing me was heart-less. One of the worst things that's ever happened to me. I don't know if

get it. But I've lived with being an-gry for a long time. I've been stuck in the past my whole life.
I...I understand. Thank you... for your forgiveness.

Do you _ever_ think we'll be friends again? More than friends?

Moderately slow

so much more to you _than_ what meets the eye._

There's

some _thing_, _some_ _thing..._
Ari: Even after everything, I still care about you, though. I still want the best for you. But I think we need to take things slow.

May be wait a while before we can be friends again. Time will tell.

No, I'm sorry.
Theo: I understand. You're right.

Ari: Thanks.

Theo: Well, here... I have a new phone number now... just in case you want to... get together sometime... I'm looking at renting this apartment in Brooklyn, so I won't be too far away.

I should say... if I'll call this number just yet. But one day... maybe one day, I will. College is another 3 years after all.

Well, I guess I'll see you around...
39. Graduation Scene

Moderately slow

Chorus/Theo: Imagine an ancient author, sitting at his writing desk, his wooden stylus carving into a wax tablet. Literally creating from scratch a poem about a lonely, lost young girl.

Chorus/Phoebe: Or...don't imagine him. Instead, ask yourself, whose story is this? Who gets to speak these words, decide what they mean?

Chorus/Dion: Is it the authors? Is it the actors? Is it me? Is it..you?
Chorus/Minos: Ask yourself, what happens if we set down the book, reshuffle the deck, throw away the scraps of pages, send the Muse back to her ancient haven?

Chorus/Aegea: What happens if we take a chance and let those characters... our characters... speak for themselves?
39. Graduation Scene

Fmaj7  C/E  Dsus  D

attacca
40. Break Me Free (Reprise #2)

Slow, rubato

Voice

Ari: I long for adventure, a place to be free, a place to exist on the open sea, and be me. I live to explore. Home when I'm homeless, I long to be there in that place, where I truly can see all the things that were meant to be.

Vln.

That I was built to achieve. I feel it touch deep in my soul, Fate spins my life, but it's
mine to control. It’s coming to rescue me. Take this love, take my life, I am home, come! Let’s break free.
**41. Bows**

Violin

Piano

Simile

(31. Bows)

**rit.**