

ALL

AND WE'RE ALL ON THIS MARBLE
THAT HURTLES THROUGH SPACE.
OUR ORBITS AND PATHS ARE UNIQUE.
BUT WITH SOMEONE BESIDE ME
TO MEASURE MY PACE,
SOMEHOW I'M NOT QUITE SO MEEK.

SO I LEARN WHAT'S IMPORTANT.
I EVOLVE AND I GROW.
I REACH FOR YOUR HAND AND HOLD TIGHT.
WE ARE ENERGY.
ENERGY.
ENERGY.
WE ARE MASS.
WE ARE LIGHT.

#3 – I'm Allergic To Cats

(PAUL steps forward as the OTHERS watch. He addresses an unseen listener in a restaurant. NOTE – the FULL CAST remains onstage for the entire show.)

PAUL

GOOD EVENING, DOCTOR O'HARA,
I'M GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.
I KNOW, IT'S FRUSTRATING GETTING TO MIDTOWN
AT THIS TIME OF DAY.
THE UPTOWN N R IS A PAIN.
NOT TO MENTION THE RAIN.
BUT THANK YOU FOR COMING, SIR.
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY.

(He gestures for his guest to sit and then follows suit.)

I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS.
THAT'S PART OF THE REASON
I ASKED TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOU.
I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS.
I KNOW, IT'S HARDLY A LIFE-THREAT'NING
MEDICAL HULLABALOO.

(PAUL)

SEE, WHEN I WAS BORN
THEY EXPECTED ME LATER.
SO I SPENT TWO MONTHS
IN AN INCUBATOR.
EVER SINCE THAT
I CAN'T BE NEAR A CAT.

I CAN TELL BY YOUR SMIRK
YOU THINK THIS IS SILLY
AND BORDERLINE PHOBIC PERHAPS.
BUT THIS INNOCENT QUIRK
CAN CAUSE SUCH A VIOLENT REACTION
MY LUNG COULD COLLAPSE.

SO BEAR WITH ME, SIR.
THIS IS NOTHING SORDID.
YOUR PATIENCE, I PROMISE,
WILL BE REWARDED.
I'M REALLY NOT BATS.
JUST ALLERGIC TO CATS.

BUT JULIE, JULIE LOVES CATS.
AS YOU KNOW, THEY'RE HER PASSION AND JOY.
SHE KNITS THEM WOOL SWEATERS
AND CROCHETS THEM HATS.
FOR THEIR BIRTHDAYS SHE SEWS THEM
THEIR OWN SPECIAL TOY.

THERE'S MEOWSER,
MISS MEW,
COOKIEPUSS,
ALEXANDER.
HER COUCH IS A PLAYGROUND
OF PEE AND DANDER.

SO I COUGH AND I WHEEZE,
POP A FISTFUL OF CLARITIN D'S,
TRY TO HIDE BEFORE ANYONE SEES
I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS.

(PAUL)

FOR OVER A YEAR,
I'VE HIDDEN FROM JULIE
EACH ANAPHYLACTIC DISPLAY.
CAUSE SHE'S SUCH A DEAR,
IF SHE KNEW HOW CATS MAKE ME SUFFER
SHE'D GIVE THEM AWAY.

BUT SHE IS MY WORLD.
I LIVE FOR HER. TRULY.
JULIE LOVES CATS,
AND I LOVE JULIE.
SO SHE TICKLES THEIR TOES
AND I SMILE AS MY THROAT STARTS TO CLOSE.
BUT I VOW THAT SHE'LL NEVER SUPPOSE
I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS.

WELL, DOCTOR O'HARA,
I FEAR THAT I'VE BURIED THE HEADLINE.
THE POINT OF THIS STORY IS MURKY
I HAVE TO CONCEDE.
I HOPE THAT I'VE SHOWN YOU TONIGHT,

(He stands)

I LOVE YOUR DAUGHTER WITH ALL OF MY MIGHT.
SO HUMBLY I STAND,
ASKING YOU FOR HER MARITAL HAND.
WEDDED LIFE WILL BE BLISSFUL AND GRAND.

WITH JULIE,
AND MEOWSER,
MISS MEW,
COOKIEPUSS,
ALEXANDER,
THE DANDER,
THE PEE.

AND ME!

Achoo!