MY SECRET DIARY

(We have seen Rachel fall in love with and purchase the diary. She goes to a café, gets a coffee, and removes the diary from her bag. She is singing to the diary.)

RACHEL

YOU’RE MY SUPER SECRET DIARY,
MY EXTRA SPECIAL DIARY,
NO HEART SHAPED LOCK,
OR SHINY PINK COVER,
YOU WOULD BE SHOCKED
TO ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVER,
THE LOOPY PURPLE WRITING
IN THE COMPLETELY UNINVITING,
A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU.
A LA RECHERCHE? DU TEMPS PERDU?
A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU???

My ability to speak French is ...non-existent.

YOU’RE MY MOST INGENIOUS DIARY,
MY MOST ENTING DIARY.
PROUST’S WORDS ERASED,
GONE LIKE THEY WERE VAPOR,
CAREFULLY REPLACED,
NOW IT’S FILLED WITH EMPTY PAPER.
I’M ANXIOUS TO GET GOING,
FOR MY IDEAS TO START FLOWING,
A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU.

(Shes tries to write but can’t.)

WHY CAN’T I WRITE?
I’M A VERY CHATTY GIRL:
COME, WORDS, COME!
COME, WORDS, COME!
MAYBE I’VE BEEN DUMB...
I HOPE PROUST’S GHOST ISN’T PISSED
HIS WORDS HAVE GONE MISSING?
NO WORRIES, PROUST’S GHOST.
THESE ARE MY LAST DAYS ON EARTH,
IT’S KIND OF PARAMOUNT,
THAT I MAKE THIS DIARY COUNT.
(Rachel again tries and fails to write, and still.)

RACHEL (CONT’D)

YOU SHOULDN’T BE MY DIARY.
YOU’RE TOO GOOD TO BE MY DIARY.
MY LIFE IS SHIT,
MY LIFE IS TOO CRAPPY.
WHY CAN’T PEOPLE ADMIT,
THAT NO ONE’S REALLY HAPPY?
EXCEPT MY GRANDMA MIKO -
YOU WOULD LIKE MY GRANDMA MIKO,
A LA RECHERCHÉ DU TEMPS PERDU.

WHAT SHOULD I WRITE?
THERE ISN’T TIME TO WASTE.
COULD IT BE?
NOW I SEE!
THE PROBLEM HERE IS ME!
MY SAD LIFE IS MUCH TOO SMALL
TO BOTHER RECALLING.
NO WORRIES, PROUST’S GHOST.
I WILL WRITE DOWN GRANDMA’S LIFE,
I WILL GIVE IT MY BEST TRY,
THEN I’LL BE GOOD TO DIE.

(Rachel picks up her pen.)

(still talking to the diary) Please let me write! I promise to try my hardest not to write anything silly. I will write about grandma’s life. Okay? I promise. How should I begin? Well, I guess someone will be reading this, so... (writing) “Hello!” I can write! (writing) Dear Reader:

YOU FOUND MY SECRET DIARY.
A KIND OF SACRED DIARY.
AN ANTI-BLOG,
THAT’S MEANT FOR ONE PERSON,
A PRIVATE DIALOGUE,
THAT YOU AND I WILL BE IMMERSED IN.
WE’LL FORGE A DEEP CONNECTION,
UNDER THE ENGINEERED PROTECTION,
OF A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU.
I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT YOU,
SPECIAL READER...
I WONDER, DO YOU WONDER ‘BOUT ME, TOO?
RACHEL (CONT’D)

A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU.
A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU.
A LA RECHERCHE DU TEMPS PERDU!