YOU DON’T KNOW ME ANYMORE
From:
YOU GAVE ME A SHEEP

COSABELLA
I meant, is it true that it is only to spare me that you do not weep?

ROY
Is it not true for you?

COSABELLA
I shall cry when we part, but-

WHEN WE WERE FIRST PARTED,
I WAS A MESS.
BUT WITH EACH PASSING YEAR,
I CRY A LITTLE BIT LESS...

Last year, I only cried the first couple of months. What about you?

ROY
Same.

COSABELLA
We have been apart a long time. Things between us have changed.

ROY
Do you not love me?

COSABELLA
I do. But-

YOU GAVE ME A SHEEP.

ROY
So?

COSABELLA
SO, LONG AGO YOU KNEW
I’M ALLERGIC TO SHEEP.
IT’S A SMALL THING
THAT GOES TO THE CORE.
YOU DON’T KNOW ME ANYMORE.
THERE’S GOLD IN THIS ROBE.

SO SOMEHOW YOU FORGOT
I’M NOT PARTIAL TO GOLD.

IT’S A SMALL THING,
EASY TO IGNORE.
YOU DON’T KNOW ME ANYMORE.

LONG DISTANCE LOVE CAN’T LAST,
WE’RE RE-LIVING THE PAST,
AND WITH TIME PRECIOUS MEMORIES WILL FADE.
AND NEXT YEAR YOU’LL BRING ANOTHER SHEEP,
I CAN’T KEEP.

Forget the sheep.
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND,
THOUGH IT’S NOT WHAT WE PLANNED,
WE’VE A LOVE THAT CAN HAPPEN ONLY ONCE.
I SHALL LOVE YOU FOR ETERNITY.

(touching his hand) SET ME FREE.

IS THERE ANYONE ELSE?

HAVE YOU BEEN UNTRUE?
COSABELLA

THERE WILL BE NO ONE ELSE.
THAT YOU QUESTION
IT’S YOU THAT I ADORE:
PROVES THAT YOU DON’T KNOW ME ANYMORE.

BOTH

EVERY SINGLE YEAR MY HEART BREAKS ANEW.
THOUGH EVERY SINGLE YEAR, IT’S EASIER, TOO.
BUT WHETHER A YEAR OR A HUNDRED AND TEN,
I CAN’T DO THIS OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

COSABELLA

We only have a few moments more. Hold me!

They hold each other. They are about to kiss, when she pushes him away because she has to sneeze.
Two or three sneezes.

COSABELLA

IT’S AN AWFUL LIE, THAT TRUE LOVE CANNOT DIE.

ROY

No.

WE SUFFER, FOR LOVE REMAINS TOO STRONG.

COSABELLA

IT’S MY NEED TO SPARE MY BATTERED HEART,
THAT WE PART.

MAY I HAVE THE SHEEP?

ROY

I WILL WEAR THE ROBE.

BOTH

A PIECE OF YOU TO KEEP.
A REMINDER OF WHAT WE HAD BEFORE.
I’LL STILL LOVE YOU,
WHEN I DON’T KNOW YOU ANYMORE.

(Magpie calls, loud and clear.)
COSABELLA

It is time.

(They clasp hands, then very slowly back away from each other across the bridge for the last time. Then Ensemble enters SR, umbrellas up. The other half enters SL, umbrellas up. On third magpie call, they hold out their hands to feel for the rain, but it isn’t raining. They lower their umbrellas – as in not hold them over their heads. Fade to black. In the dark, we hear one final sneeze. Musical button.)