5. You Don't Know Me Anymore

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words by Lauren Taslitz

music by Emily Chiu

ROY

It is my wish to spare you that keeps my eyes dry as well. (GO)

The magpies call in the distance. Bella and Roy emerge.

ROY (cont.)
The bridge begins to fall away!

COSABELLA
Is that true?

ROY
Do you not hear the magpies?

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.

COSABELL A
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. So, Long ago you knew I'm allergic to sheep. It's a sort of awkward

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 really awkward

You don't know me anymore.
You don't know me anymore.

Long distance love can't last.

We're reliving the past, and with time precious memories will fade. And next year you'll bring another sheep.

I can't keep.

Though it's not what we planned, you must understand.
We've a love that can happen only once.
I shall love you for eternity.

There will be no one else.
That question it's you that I adore.
Proves that you don't know me anymore.

Is there anyone else?
Have you been untrue?

No!

Set me free.

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E-v'ry sing-le year my heart breaks a-

Though

E-v'ry sing-le year my heart breaks a-

express.

It's ea-si-er too. But whe-ther a year or a

new.

It's ea-si-er too. But whe-ther a year or a

Can't do this o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a-

hun-dred and ten, I can't do this o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a-

hun-dred and ten, I can't do this o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a-

You Don't Know Me Anymore
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 depending on music.)

It's an awful lie, That true love will not die.
No, we suffer, for love remains too strong.

It's my need to spare my battered heart. That we part.

May I have the sheep?

A piece of you to keep. A reminder of what we had before.
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. Then 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.