DEPRESSION
Run from it all you want, but sooner or later, all of this will catch up with you.

JAMIE
I don’t have to listen to this.

DEPRESSION
You’re only running away from yourself. Let me know how far you get.

*Jamie goes into his tent. Depression sits down at the campfire. Lights fade.*

SCENE TWO

*A bar. Evening. Rain falls.*

*Jamie sits alone, his drink empty in front of him.*

Depression approaches Jamie at the bar.

DEPRESSION
So...You still think he’s coming?

JAMIE
He’ll be here.

DEPRESSION
He’s almost an hour late. Why don’t you just cut your losses and call it a night?

JAMIE
I can wait a bit longer.

DEPRESSION
...How much longer?

JAMIE
As long as it takes.

DEPRESSION
Maybe...he forgot?

*Jamie doesn’t respond.*
DEPRESSION
Maybe...he’s just like the others. Better off without you?

JAMIE
Shut up.

DEPRESSION
I’m not the bad guy. Just laying out the facts.

JAMIE
Go away.

DEPRESSION
I wish it were that easy.

Sam rushes into the bar. Depression sits back down nearby, watching.

SAM
I’m so sorry I’m late. Traffic--

JAMIE
We should get you a watch.

SAM
You sounded pretty messed up on the phone.

JAMIE
...I quit.

SAM
Quit what?

JAMIE
My job.

SAM
Why?

JAMIE
...Now you care.
SAM

What happened?

JAMIE

Where were you?

SAM

Jamie--

JAMIE

Where were you?

*Sam leaves the bar. Jamie sits on the light rail. Depression follows him.*

**MY NEXT STOP**

JAMIE

OUTSIDE
THE WORLD SPINS ON IT’S WAY
OUTSIDE
A PERFECT STORM IS UNDERWAY

I CAN’T LET THEM REALLY SEE
SEE ME FOR WHO I AM
WHAT IF THEY DIDN’T LIKE IT?
I CAN’T LET THAT HAPPEN

**MY NEXT STOP**
IS WHEREVER THEY NEED ME

*Lights shift to the apartment. Sam and Lindsay play a board game on the floor. It is all silent.*

IT’S A PRETTY TOUGH WORLD
CAN SOMEONE STAND CLOSE TO ME?
TAKE A BREATHE IN TIGHT
GET A HOLD, YOU’RE ALRIGHT
THE CITY IS WAITING
FOR YOU TO KEEP IT STRONG TONIGHT
TONIGHT

INSIDE
I KNOW THAT NONE OF THIS IS RIGHT
INSIDE
TRAPS ALL THE LONELY OF THE NIGHT

SAM IS THERE
HE’S ALWAYS THERE
AND NEVER HERE
LEAVING HIS BEST FRIEND BEHIND
AND I DON’T THINK HE EVEN CARES

I CAN’T LET THEM REALLY SEE
SEE ME FOR WHO I AM
WHAT IF THEY DIDN’T LIKE IT
I CAN’T LET THAT HAPPEN

MY NEXT STOP
IS WHEREVER ANYONE NEEDS ME
IT’S A PRETTY TOUGH WORLD
I JUST WANT SOMEONE CLOSE TO ME

TAKE A BREATHE IN TIGHT
GET A HOLD, YOU’RE ALRIGHT
THE CITY IS WAITING
FOR YOU TO KEEP IT STRONG
TONIGHT
TONIGHT

*The ensemble crowd Jamie on the light rail.*

ENSEMBLE

AH
JAMIE

CARRY MY MIND TO NEW HORIZONS
GIVE ME THAT HIGH THAT I CAN GLIDE ON
SO I DON’T HAVE TO FEEL AGAIN
I DON’T KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING
ALL I KNOW IS I CAN BE A MESS

Jamie takes out his pill bottle.

ENSEMBLE

OO
AH
I CAN BE A MESS
AH
HA HA HA HA

Jamie hands Depression his pill bottle. She takes it from him.

ENSEMBLE

I CAN BE A MESS
AH

JAMIE

MY NEXT STOP
IS SCARING ME
IT’S A PRETTY TOUGH WORLD
CAN ANYONE STAY CLOSE TO ME?

TAKE A BREATH IN TIGHT
GET A HOLD, YOU’RE ALRIGHT
THE CITY IS WAITING
FOR YOU TO KEEP IT STRONG

YOU HAVE PEOPLE WAITING
FOR YOU TO STAY ALIVE
YOUR PATIENTS ARE WAITING
I MEAN, WHO’S REALLY WAITING?

LINDSAY? SAM? ARE YOU WAITING?

NOW THIS, THIS IS AGGRAVATING
AND EVERYONE’S WAITING
ON ME

I CAN’T LET THEM REALLY SEE
SEE ME...

WHAT IF THEY DIDN’T LIKE IT?

One of the ensemble members grabs Jamie.

WHAT IF THEY DIDN’T LIKE IT?

Another one of the ensemble members holds onto
Jamie.

WHAT IF THEY DIDN’T LIKE IT? (**CAN BE SPOKEN)

A final member of the ensemble clings to Jamie.

The light crescendos into a bright light–blinding.
Jamie holds up his arms. Jamie is yanked back by
one of the ensemble members.

A sudden blackout.

SCENE THREE

A hospital room. The next day.

Jamie wakes up in his hospital bed. He takes in his
surroundings.

MY NEXT STOP TAG