With the dignity of people who use the Craigslist "personals" section
to find other people to go on dates with because they have swiped all
of the available people in their region on Tinder

Short, like a fuse that just Baroque (\( \text{\textbullet}_= 100 \))

Jack, Jill, and Bucket stand on the sidewalk outside a New York City apartment
building with their newly-acquired, gently-used, fifty dollar Craigslist Couch.

I am Couch!

Short, like a fuse that just Baroque (\( \text{\textbullet}_= 100 \))

We're so fucking fancy, because we have a fucking couch.

We have a couch!

We have a couch!
JILL: "How the fuck do we get it home?"

BUCKET: "How the fuck do we get it home?"

COUCH: "I am Couch!"

JILL: "Sorry for being a grou-ch-ch-ch, moving this fuck-ing couch."

JACK: "Sorry for being a grou-ch-ch-ch, moving this fuck-ing couch."

BUCKET: "Sorry for being a grou-ch-ch-ch, moving this fuck-ing couch."

COUCH: "I am Couch!"

Pno. Freely, recit-y
Jack and Bucket freeze as the spotlight shines on Jill. Dancer Jill enters the stage. Recommended props include a pair of scissors, a box of spaghetti noodles, and a gallon of fake blood.

Painfully painful ($\omega = 72$)

Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

Pno.
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

Dancer Jill exits.
The action resumes.

They freeze as a spotlight shines on Jack.
Dancer Jack enters the stage and begins to dance during the following.
Recommended props for Dancer Jack include a flower, dollar bills, or a pool noodle. So move, very ing (\( \frac{3}{8} \) = 88)

B : All I really want is to...
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

Dancer Jack exits.
The action resumes.

Back 2 Baroque (d = 100)

Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

I am Couch!
I am Couch!
I am Couch!
I am Couch!
Jill and Bucket drop Couch (and Jack).

Jill walks out in front of a van.

It's getting to be that point in the endeavor.

Jill and Bucket drop Couch (and Jack).

Out of the way!

Help us move this couch, I'll make it worth your while.
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

JILL

118

lit - tle

time?

119

mile.

120

Not help - ing a pre - ty thing like you would be a

121

crime, but su - gar, what - cha gon - na give me for my

122

twenty bucks.

123

flatly

124

flatter

125

Twenty five?

126

Thir - ty five!_
Dan the Van Man and Jack begin to attempt to lift couch. It does not go well.

JILL

Dan the Van Man and Jack begin to attempt to lift couch. It does not go well.

JILL

Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

Dan the Van Man and Jack begin to attempt to lift couch. It does not go well.

JILL

Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch
Bucket grabs Jack's half of Couch.

Bucket and Dan the Van Man miraculously manage to lift Couch into Dan the Van Man's van.

JILL

help?

JACK

No, no, no! No, no, no, no!

BUCKET

Here, let me.

DAN THE VAN MAN

I need some help!

COUCH

I am Couch! I am Couch, Couch, Couch!

Pho.

We're at Two-twelve Twenty-seventh street.

JACK

Two-twelve Twenty-seventh

BUCKET

Two-twelve Twenty-seventh

DAN THE VAN MAN

Where do you need to go?
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

During this chorus, they pull up in front of their apartment building. Dan the Van Man, Jill, and Bucket, and Jack get Couch to the curb.
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

**JILL**

Sorry for being a grouch-ch-ch,

**JACK**

Sorry for being a grouch-ch-ch,

**BUCKET**

Sorry for being a grouch-ch-ch,

**DAN THE VAN MAN**

Sorry for being a grouch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch,

**COUCH**

I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch!

**Pno.**

I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch! Couch!

**JILL**

Moving this fucking couch.

**JACK**

Moving this fucking couch.

**BUCKET**

Moving this fucking couch.

**DAN THE VAN MAN**

Moving this fucking couch. Twenty bucks.

**COUCH**

I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch! I am Couch!
Jack, Jill, and Bucket look at each other. Jill hands him a twenty from her wallet.

Dan the Van Man gets into his van and drives away.

Dan the Van Man gets into his van and drives away.

Dan the Van Man gets into his van and drives away.

Dan the Van Man gets into his van and drives away.

Dan the Van Man gets into his van and drives away.
Jack and Jill freeze, the spotlight focuses on Bucket. Dancer Bucket enters. Recommended props include a pillow, a bucket with the bottom cut out of it, and a bag of croutons.

Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch


Back to le sad romanze ($\text{d} = 140$)
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

JILL

fucking couch, moving this fucking couch.

JACK

fucking couch, moving this fucking couch.

BUCKET

fucking couch, moving this fucking couch.

COUCH

Couch!

Pno.

Sorry for being a grouch, moving this fucking couch.

BUCKET

Sorry for being a grouch, moving this fucking couch.

COUCH

Couch! Couch!
They manage to get Couch into their apartment building.

Careful when you get to the door, my hand is GAHHH!!

Careful, sweetie. Moving this Couch!

I am Couch! I am Couch!
Jack & Jill Move a Fucking Couch

Dancer Jack, Jill, and Bucket all end up on the floor after dying a la the swans in Swan Lake. Couch falls on top of them, crushing them like the authors are crushing this metaphor game. Boom.

The end.