

# *Bet You Remember*

a new short musical

BA New Works Festival 2022 | Penn State University

B.A. in Theatre Studies

Revisions completed as of November 19, 2021

# **BET YOU REMEMBER**

Written by Arushi Grover

Characters:

Dawn

19

Time: First, mid-afternoon, August. Later, past midnight, November.

Place: First, Dawn's childhood bedroom. Later, a dorm common room.

AUGUST

*Lights up. DAWN enters and sits down at a piano, at right. She stretches her back and arms. She pulls a smartphone out of her pocket and sets it on top of the piano. She taps the screen a couple times. DAWN sits back.*

DAWN

[*Nervous*] Hey Cecilia! I hope you're doing well. Um, miss you so much. So, you might have heard, but I finished my work I had to do for the summer, it's all done now, so I've moved on to my next project: packing for college! And I've been thinking, looking forward, back to on-campus life, and I was getting kind of sad, because I feel like I might not see you much, when we get back on campus, what with... ah, life and all, logistics, laziness, time. And so...

*DAWN plays the piano.*

[*Self-assured*] *The summer sun sets in the sky.*

*We say our goodbyes.*

*I see my face fade in your eyes*

*With sweet sighs.*

*Cause it was fun, it was cool,*

*Now we're heading back to school.*

*It was sweet, beat the heat,*

*But I don't know where we'll meet.*

*When we're back, and we slack*

*On the things we know that we should do, ooh.*

*So meet me on the west side,*

*The pounding in my chest fights,*

*You know that I'm obsessed, right? Oh—*

*Come we'll have a good time.*

*We'll sit and watch the sunrise.*

*I know we'll be alright, oh—*

*Don't be too far;*

*I'll be where you are.*

*So meet me on the west side,*

*Lest we see a wrecked night,*

*Know your still my best right? Oh—*

[*Nervous*] Anyways, so I love you, and I hope I see you when we get back to campus. And if we don't, that's like all fine, that's like totally fine, but I hope I do see you, and so yeah, yeah yeah yeah, miss you!

*AURELLA taps her phone twice, sending the message with an audible "swoosh" sound from the smartphone. She sits back. Lights fade.*

## NOVEMBER

*DAWN stumbles on stage, wrapped in a white nightdress. By the warm glow of a midnight lamp, she sits down at the piano at right, holds her face in her hands, sobs quietly from a few moments, then brushes her tears and hair back. She sniffles, then, determined, places her hands on the keys of the piano.*

DAWN

*Left me bruised and abused  
Left me crawling on my knees  
Having wept, bled to death  
With the scars that sting to sleep  
Ever burned in your world  
And I'm drowning in your memory*

*But you see me in the glow of the sunrise  
Watch me leave a shadow in your eyes  
    Red lipped and blushed  
    With your love-sicken flush  
Left me hurt forever  
But bet you remember me*

*See me haunt the recesses of your mind  
Hope you see me in the crumbed sands of time  
    The ghost of my touch  
    On our pretty love  
    And all that once was*

*Bet you're lost in the night  
Bet your heart is still mine  
Bet you're wishing was through  
Bet you can't seem to lose  
All our grief-stricken blues  
Cause I left you the clues  
Bet it's all coming back to you*

*Bet it haunts you, the dream  
Of what could have been  
My darling*

*The closing notes ring out as the lights fade.*