

Concept/Book by Beth Kenniv Music by James Kenniv and Jeff Smith Lyrics by Beth Kenniv and Dave Thompson

ACT I

Scene 1: KANSAS FARMS / THOMAS KITCHEN

Dust to Dust Kansas Farm Families
Hold On Margaret / Farm Wives

Scene 2: MODESTO ORCHARD / GENERAL STORE / SHANTY

Farther On Gospel Quartet

A Place to Stand Rose

Scene 3: MODESTO SHANTY

In the Shadow Rose/William/Opal/Charlie/Margaret/Foreman/Ensemble

Farther On Reprise Gospel Quartet

Scene 4: MODESTO SHANTY

Horizons of Gold Kansas Farmers Go Where You Go Margaret / Rose

Scene 5: DOWNTOWN GOODLAND

Goodland Goodland Townspeople

Scene 6: THOMAS FARM / KANSAS FARMS

Hold On Reprise Margaret
Dusty Road Rose

Scene 7: BOLLEN LIVING ROOM

Scene 8: BOLLEN FARM YARD

Farmer's Serenade Hank / Clarence / Otis / Rose

Scene 9: THOMAS KITCHEN

House of Memories Margaret

Scene 10: BOLLEN WHEAT FIELD

Count it All Joy Bo / Nettie / Pearl / Field Workers

A Place to Stand Reprise Rose / Field Workers

ACT II

Scene 1: BOLLEN FARM YARD

The Life That We All Love Bollen Farm Hands / Girls

Drawn to You Bo

Scene 2: THOMAS FARM

House of Memories Reprise Margaret/Rose

Scene 3: BOLLEN BARN

Don't We All Nettie / Pearl / Rose

Don't We All Tag Rose

Scene 4: BOLLEN WHEAT FIELD

Black Sunday Bo

What's Not Meant to Be Bo / Rose

What's Not Meant to Be Tag Bo

Scene 5: THOMAS KITCHEN

Every Time Near Him Rose / Margaret

Scene 6: BOLLEN BARN

The Barn Dance Bollen Farm Hands / Girls

Scene 7: BOLLEN BARN / OUTSIDE THE BARN

The Farmers Lullaby Hank / Clarence / Otis

Under the Stars Bo / Rose

Scene 8: DOWNTOWN GOODLAND

Don't We All Reprise Rose

Finally Home Rose / Bo

Horizons of Gold Reprise Rose / Bo / Margaret / Townspeople

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Rose a Mexican immigrant; resilient; loyal; strong

Margaret Thomas a Kansas farm wife; steadfast; faithful; broken

John Bollen wealthy farmer; cousin of Edward; thoughtful; heroic

Edward Thomas Margaret's husband, beaten down by the dust bowl

Lawrence Thomas Edward's estranged brother; bitter; shrewd, all-business

William Thomas Margaret's oldest son: serious, responsible; marries Rose

Charlie Thomas Margaret's younger son: relaxed, charming; marries Opal

Opal The California girl Charlie falls for: sweet, sincere

Nettie The darling of the Bollen farm: imaginative, talkative, cute

Pearl Nettie's older sister: nurturing, thoughtful, responsible

Alice A self-focused girl who works with Nettie and Pearl

Hank Bo's right hand who puts up with Clarence and Otis

Clarence A dimwitted, talkative, comic farm hand

Otis A dopey, childish, comic farm hand

Ensemble Includes

Edith, Ethel, Goodland Man, Gospel Quartet, Mama/Papa,

Farmers/Wives, Dancers

1: OVERTURE

[Part way into the music, LIGHTS up on Thomas Farm. MARGARET comes out on her front porch looking out at her land. We see an idyllic scene of farm life as EDWARD and WILLIAM walking in from the field, greeting her, CHARLIE jogs in from another area]

Optional projected text:

Those who sow with tears shall reap with songs of joy. Psalm 126:5

Goodland, Kansas, 1932

[Just before the music shifts, more farmers enter the stage looking proudly at their land]

2: DUST STORM

[ALL on stage turn and look at the sky with confusion and growing concern; Full panic sets in as it comes closer and they all run for cover]

Throughout the above; Optional projected text:

Severe drought causes wheat crops to wither.

100 million acres of topsoil on the great plains turns to dust.

Gusting winds create dust storms that reach a mile high.

[BLACKOUT]

1934 The Breadbasket of America is dubbed 'The Dust Bowl'

3: DUST TO DUST

[LIGHTS gradually up on Kansas Farms; MEN walk out during the tympani; WOMEN and CHILDREN enter as women sing]

MEN

HOW LONELY HOW LONELY LIES THE LAND

WOMEN

THESE FIELDS ONCE THE JOY OF OUR HUSBANDS THEY WORKED WITH OUR CHILDREN BESIDE

MEN

AND WITNESSED THE FRUIT OF OUR LABOR

MEN/WOMEN/CHILDREN

BUT THERE IS NO RAIN THERE IS NO RAIN AND THE PEOPLE CRY

[ENSEMBLE freezes; EDWARD enters]

EDWARD

Ain't nothin' I can do. The seed can't even take root before it gets blown right out of the ground.

MARGARET

We'll plant again. We will. And the rain'll come. We both saw those rain clouds last week-

EDWARD

Yeah. Then what? Those clouds rolled right on by.

MARGARET

I think it was a sign!...tellin' us to hold on a little longer.

EDWARD

Or tellin' us that God was passin' us by. Cause it sure looks that way.

[EDWARD walks off sadly; MARGARET follows.Thomas Kitchen comes into view]

ENSEMBLE

FROM DUST WE WERE MADE TO DUST WE RETURN WE HOLD ON TO NOTHING

[Text appears: -1936- MARGARET sets the table; EDWARD enters]

MARGARET

Well? What'd they say at the bank?

EDWARD

They said if I don't make that payment by Friday...they're gonna take the tractor.

MARGARET

And just how do they expect us to keep farmin' without a tractor?

(considering her words carefully)

Edward. I know you're not on speakin' terms with your brother...but you gotta swallow your pride and ask Lawrence –

EDWARD

Don't bring it up again, Margaret! I'd ask my cousin, John for help before I'd ever talk to that—

MARGARET

No, no! Promise me you won't. John's been through too much now...please don't –

[MARGARET is about to cry. WILLIAM has entered with bottle of milk]

WILLIAM

Here Ma. Mrs. Graves said this is the last time they can help us.

[MARGARET takes the milk; CHARLIE enters; goes to the table]

CHARLIE

Boiled wheat and beans...again.

WILLIAM

When I was in town yesterday... I heard about Roosevelt's new relief program.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah. All we gotta do is sign up. They pass out canned food every month!

EDWARD

We don't take handouts from the government.

CHARLIE

But Dad. We're half starvin'.

WILLIAM

Maybe it'd just help us get by...'til next season.

EDWARD

Do I gotta say it again? *I* provide for this family.

MARGARET

But, Edward... you can't anymore.

[EDWARD takes this as a blow, puts his head in his hands; MARGARET signals the boys to leave]

Boys.

(with compassion)

You're doin' all you can do.

EDWARD

Yeah. And that don't mean nothin' no more.

MARGARET

I KNOW, I KNOW THAT YOU'RE WEARY
AND THIS DRY WIND HAS ERODED YOUR DREAMS EVERY ONE
I'VE WATCHED AS YOU WORE DOWN AND WITHERED
THE HOPE IN YOUR SOUL LIKE A SEED IN THE SUN
I KNOW THERE SEEMS NOTHING TO HOLD TO
WHEN IT TAKES ALL HIS STRENGTH FOR A MAN JUST TO BREATHE
BUT IF BREATHIN' IS ALL THAT YOU'VE GOT LEFT
THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU HOLD TO

With ENSEMBLE WOMEN

THAT'S WHAT YOU CLING TO WE'LL HOLD ON WE'LL HOLD ON TO THE VERY LAST BREATH HOLD ON, HOLD ON THOUGH LIFE HAS LEFT US WITH NOTHING HOLD ON, HOLD ON I HAVE THE HOPE WITHIN ME THAT IF YOU JUST KEEP BREATHIN' IF YOU JUST KEEP LIVIN' THEN THERE'S HOPE TO HOLD ON, HOLD ON

[EDWARD exits defeated; <<SFX wind storm>> WOMAN comes forward; ENSEMBLE clings to each other, covering their mouths]

WOMAN 1

Oh, no! Billy! Sam! A black blizzard's comin'. Worse than I ever seen.

WOMAN 2

Not another one! I can't. I can't take one more. I can't take it!

WOMAN 1

Boys...git outta that field right now!

HORIZONS OF GOLD

[Text appears at key change: -1937- ENSEMBLE appears exhausted. During the following verse, a WIFE staggers in lost/deranged; HUSBAND seeks her; she cries out as he gathers her]

WOMEN

LIKE A WIDOW LIKE A WIDOW NOW SHE STANDS

MEN

SHE ONCE WAS THE PRAISE OF THE NATION HER PEOPLE THE BEST OF THE LAND

WOMEN

BUT NO ONE IS LEFT HERE TO TEND HER

ALL

FOR THERE IS NO RAIN, THERE IS NO RAIN AND THE PEOPLE CRY

[During the following: an anguished FAMILY crosses the stage with crates/luggage; DAUGHTER runs back to say a tearful goodbye to a FRIEND as FAMILY exits]

FOR IT'S DUST TO DUST IN DUST WE DESCEND ALL OF OUR LABOR MUST COME TO AN END ASHES TO ASHES DAY TO DAY ALL OF OUR HOPES ARE BLOWN AWAY

[During the following: a frantic FATHER enters holding a CHILD limp in his arms; a NURSE arrives, checks pulse, shakes her head]

FROM DUST WE WERE MADE TO DUST WE RETURN

[FATHER falls to his knees crying out on the final "dust"]
WE HOLD ON TO NOTHING DUST TO DUST

[FATHER is swallowed up by the angry ENSEMBLE]

OUR TREASURES ARE EATEN BY MOTH AND BY RUST WE SOW AND WE PRAY AND WE WAIT AND WE TRUST BUT IN THE END FOR EVERY MAN IT IS DUST TO DUST DUST TO DUST

[Text: -1938- LIGHTS at Kitchen; EDWARD enters, handkerchief over his mouth, coughing; ENSEMBLE remains on stage frozen]

EDWARD

Can't do this one more day. I'm done.

MARGARET

Now, you've said that before --

EDWARD

I mean it this time! We're done, Margaret.

MARGARET

I will not just...pack up and leave like the rest of 'em. No. You're a *wheat* farmer. Not some *migrant worker* pickin' another man's crop and...drifting along with the wind.

EDWARD

Then you tell me what I'm supposed to do!

MARGARET

I don't know! I don't. All I know is *this* is our home! Your father built this house. [EDWARD moves away from her not wanting to listen]

Edward, please. The *boys*. This farm means everything to them. You're gotta pass it on to them some day.

EDWARD

Ain't nothin' to pass on. I'm done plowin' that...that *desert* out there. *Done* havin' to bury my animals in it. I'm done havin' nothin' to put on this table!

(coughs and struggles to breathe)

I got dust in my lungs 'til I can't even breathe. And we ain't got nothin' but dust in our pockets. (looks around the kitchen remorsefully; exiting)

Start packin' up.

MARGARET

BUT IF BREATHIN' IS ALL THAT YOU'VE GOT LEFT
THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU HOLD TO THAT'S WHAT YOU CLING TO
I'LL HOLD ON I'LL HOLD ON TO THE VERY LAST BREATH
ENSEMBLE

HOLD ON TO THE VERY LAST BREATH

[ENSEMBLE dismantles the kitchen; EDWARD, WILLIAM, CHARLIE carry belongings to a SHANTY that has come into view. The scene is fully transitioned by final chord]

ENSEMBLE WOMEN
HOLD ON HOLD ON
THOUGH LIFE
HAS LEFT US WITH NOTHING

ENSEMBLE MEN
FOR IT'S DUST TO DUST
IN DUST WE DESCEND
ALL OF OUR LABOR
MUST COME TO AN END

HORIZONS OF GOLD

ENSEMBLE WOMEN

HOLD ON HOLD ON I HAVE THE HOPE WITHIN ME

THAT IF YOU JUST KEEP BREATHIN' IF YOU JUST KEEP LIVIN' THEN THERE'S HOPE TO HOLD ON

DUST TO DUST

ENSEMBLE MEN

ASHES TO ASHES DAY TO DAY ALL OF OUR HOPES ARE BLOWN AWAY FROM DUST WE WERE MADE

TO DUST WE RETURN WE HOLD ON TO NOTHING

DUST TO DUST

[Text appears: Modesto California, 1938]

[Three locations: a <u>Shanty</u>, an <u>Orchard</u> where several ENSEMBLE members, OPAL, CHARLIE, and MARGARET pick walnuts, and a <u>Grocery Store</u>. In Unlit areas, characters are frozen

[A Store. ROSE enters carrying a too-heavy crate, it slams on the counter]

STORE MANAGER

Rosa! I told you! What you break comes out of your pay!

ROSE

I didn't break anything. Que sabe el?! Está medio ciego. ('what does he know? He's half blind')

[WILLIAM and EDWARD approach the counter with purchases. When she ignores them they knock on the counter]

EDWARD

Excuse me. Ma'am?

[EDWARD has a coughing fit; ROSE shows no compassion, while starting to add up prices on the food]

ROSE

Why don't you step outside.

WILLIAM

It's not contagious. It's dust pneumonia.

ROSE

Oh. Didn't see the sign? It says, "Okie's keep moving."

WILLIAM

We ain't Okies. We're from Kansas, ma'am.

ROSE

You're all the same to me. One dollar and thirty-one cents.

WILLIAM

(pulling money out of his pocket)

Uh...we don't got quite that much. Don't suppose I could pay the rest next week?

STORE MANAGER

Rosa!

ROSE

(pinching her fingers on her forehead; replying harshly)

Ay, ay! We don't give hand-outs.

WILLIAM

Weren't askin' for no handout, miss. We got work in the orchard--

ROSE

Que no entienden?! Se los dire una vez más! No cash, no food. (You don't understand? I'll say it one more time for you!)

3a: CHARLIE MEETS OPAL

[LIGHTS fade in the store, coming up in the Orchard. CHARLIE sheepishly approaches OPAL]

CHARLIE

Name's Charlie. (beat) I'm from Sherman County, Kansas.

(OPAL rolls her eyes and shifts away from him)

Bet you didn't know...Sherman County's the number one producer of winter wheat in the state of Kansas.

OPAL

Then what are ya doin' out here pickin' walnuts in Modesto?

CHARLIE

You people are so friendly. Hey. Do they ever smile in California? Or maybe all this sunshine's got you down in the mouth.

OPAL

(pauses, smiling coyly; then extending her hand)

You don't know a stranger, do you? I'm Opal.

CHARLIE

Opal huh? Now it's my turn to ask...what's a gem like you doin' out here pickin' walnuts

[OPAL smiles. LIGHTS come up in the Store and Shanty]

3b: A TURN FOR THE WORSE

OPAL

Rose! Rose... I met someone.

CHARLIE

Her name's *Opal*...and I'm telling you Ma, she really is a gem.

OPAL

I can't help but like him... even if he is from *Kansas*.

MARGARET

Now, Charlie, if you don't say that about every girl you meet.

CHARLIE

But I ain't never met no walnut-pickin' girls before! They're altogether different.

[WILLIAM enters at the Shanty, supporting EDWARD]

MARGARET

Edward? Oh, no... now just breathe easy. You're alright.

WILLIAM

He can't stop coughing...can't catch his breath.

MARGARET

William, find a blanket. Charles, fetch your father some water.

4: FARTHER ON

SOLO

MARGARET

AS WE TRAVEL THROUGH THIS DESERT STORMS BESET US ON THE WAY

His fever's up again. Let's take him inside.

[FAMILY exits as MOURNERS enter from orchard area]

OUARTET

BUT BEYOND THE RIVER JORDAN LIES A FIELD OF ENDLESS DAY AT MY GRAVE OH STILL BE SINGIN' THOUGH YOU WEEP FOR ONE THAT'S GONE

[WILLIAM, CHARLIE and MARGARET cross to a grave]

SING IT AS WE ONCE DID SING IT IT IS BETTER FARTHER ON

[MARGARET kneels, placing daisies at the grave. OPAL goes to Charlie's side; ROSE watches from a distance]

FARTHER ON STILL GO FARTHER
COUNT THE MILESTONES ONE BY ONE
JESUS WILL FORSAKE YOU NEVER IT IS BETTER FARTHER ON

[CHARLIE/WILLIAM usher MARGARET off as QUARTET sings the final lines. ROSE/OPAL sadly exit. BLACKOUT. LIGHTS up at the SHANTY where MARGARET is slaving at the washboard]

WILLIAM

Ma, you gotta eat somethin'. You can't keep on like this.

CHARLIE

Especially not when we got all that homemade food in here. Where'd it come from anyway?

MARGARET

I dunno. Some Mexican girl. Said she met you at the store.

WILLIAM

Well, I'll be.

[LIGHTS fade in the SHANTY; LIGHTS up in STORE]

4a NEW BEGINNINGS

ROSE

But my shift is over and I finished everything you asked.

STORE MANAGER

You wanna keep this job? Scrub the floor. I'm locking up.

ROSE

Yes, sir.

[ROSE grabs a bucket; annoyed she drops to her knees and starts scrubbing; WILLIAM enters the store unseen by Rose]

WILLIAM

Excuse me.

ROSE

(not looking up)

We're closed.

WILLIAM

That was a real nice thing you did for my family.

[ROSE stops, stands surprised; looks at William silently for a moment]

ROSE

Oh. I'm sorry about your father. I know how hard it is to lose someone.

WILLIAM

Yeah. (extending his hand) I'm William.

ROSE

Rosa. Most people here just call me Rose. (mustering courage) I...I need to apologize. I treated you horribly when you first got here. I make everything into a fight.

WILLIAM

Why? I mean...can I ask?

ROSE

Long story.

WILLIAM

I'm not in a hurry.

4a NEW BEGINNINGS part 2

ROSE

Seven years ago...My parents were deported back to Mexico. Papa promised I'd be better off if I stayed in America. I was born here, so... I had papers. I was only thirteen.

(looking way, working to suppress her emotions)

The immigration bureau said the borders would open back up. They never did. So...I'm not sure I'll ever see my family again.

WILLIAM

Oh, man. Do you have anyone?

5: A PLACE TO STAND

ROSE

I'm surviving.

(shrugging it off; then changing the subject)

I like to believe there's something good waiting for me. You know what I wish for most? A *house*. A house with a covered porch and maybe a garden out back.

WILLIAM

Oh, if you could see the big ol' house I grew up in. I miss it everyday.

ROSE

Can't even imagine. A place...where you belong? I'd just like to have an address.

I NEVER HAD A HOME LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE LIKE THAT SOME DAY SOME GROUND WHERE I CAN PLANT MY FEET

ROSE continued

AND ALWAYS STAY
WHERE PEOPLE KNOW MY NAME
AND I'M NOT MADE TO FEEL ASHAMED
IF IT'S OUT THERE I DON'T KNOW
BUT I'VE MADE IT MY AIM
I DON'T WANT THE WHOLE WORLD
I DON'T HAVE TO HAVE IT ALL... I JUST WANT
A PLACE TO STAND A PLACE TO BELONG
A PLACE WHERE MY HEART COULD RUN FREE
I WANT TO KNOW, IS THERE A PLACE
WHERE I CAN SPREAD MY WINGS AND FINALLY BREATHE

[WILLIAM takes her hand; ROSE looks at him surprised]

WILLIAM

I hope you find that place, Rose.

ROSE

(releasing his hand)

What am I doing daydreaming? I've got work to do.

WILLIAM

Alright. Say...could I come by tomorrow after work? And...the next day too?

[WILLIAM smiles, exiting. ROSE moves from the Store]

ROSE

O DELIVER ME FROM THE SHIFTING SAND OF MY YESTERDAYS DAYS OF SEARCHING, DAYS OF HIDING AND RUNNING AWAY I NEED SOLID GROUND, A SOLID PLACE UNDER MY FEET IS THERE A PLACE BEYOND TODAY JUST FOR ME AND I CAN SEE IT, I CAN FEEL IT EVEN THOUGH MY HEART IS BREAKING LIKE A SEED THAT IS WATERED BY MY TEARS THIS ACHE HAS TAKEN ROOT IN ME ALL THESE YEARS AND I WILL PRESS ON WHETHER WALKING OR CRAWLING UNTIL I REACH A PLACE TO STAND, A PLACE TO BELONG A PLACE WHERE MY HEART COULD RUN FREE I WANT TO GO SHOW ME THE WAY AND I WILL SPREAD MY WINGS AND FINALLY BREATHE

[OPAL and CHARLIE in the Orchard, in midconversation]

OPAL

Come on! Tell me the big news. Maybe you're finally gonna ask me out on a proper date!?

CHARLIE

Shucks, Opal. Someday I'll have enough to. And I'll buy you a gold necklace with a real opal.

OPAL

Won't that be the day.

6: IN THE SHADOW

CHARLIE

That brings me to it. Ya know, five cents-a-basket in that orchard ain't enough. Not for nothin'.

OPAL

You sayin' ya found another job?

CHARLIE

Even better. Will and I... we got into the Civilian Conservation Corp!

OPAL

Oh, Charlie, you must be so happy!

CHARLIE

Not as happy as I'd be if -- Opal, I been thinkin.'

(taking a nervous breath; kneeling)

Would you marry me?

OPAL

Oh!? Yes! I will, Charlie!

(flinging herself into his arms; then pulling back abruptly)

But...aren't you supposed to ask me on a *date* first?

CHARLIE

Like I said, I ain't got money for that.

[THEY exit; WILLIAM and ROSE are seen after hours in the STORE; William, rag in hand is wiping shelves]

ROSE

A new job...so you're leaving.

WILLIAM

Rose, FDR's givin' us real work. Work a man can be proud of. I'll only be away a few months.

ROSE

I know. I'm just... not good with good-byes.

WILLIAM

When I come back, I'll have money in the bank...and we'll have the rest of our lives.

ROSE

What are you saying?

WILLIAM

I'm saying... I wanna marry you, Rose. Will you?...before I leave?

ROSE

(nodding, sincerely, earnestly)

Alright.

[They embrace as LIGHTS dim; ENSEMBLE enter upstage and form a receiving line for the happy couples; CHARLIE/OPAL come first, followed my WILLIAM/ROSE; MARGARET happily greets them, they pray as a family before the happy couples exit]

ENSEMBLE

MAY YOU BE BLESSED MAY YOUR LIVES BE FULL LIVING TOGETHER IN LOVE MAY YOU SEEK REFUGE UNDER THE WINGS OF HIM WHO WATCHES FROM ABOVE

[At the Shanty WILLIAM and CHARLIE say their goodbyes]

ENSEMBLE WOMEN

MAY YOU KNOW JOY MAY YOU KNOW PEACE MAY YOU LIVE IN THE SHADOW OF HIS LOVE

[WILLIAM/CHARLIE move with Ensemble Men to another area where the CCC lines up for roll call]

MARGARET

Don't forget to write every week!

[LIGHTS fade. Time passes. ROSE/OPAL, MARGARET at the Shanty having just received a letter; ROSE reads excitedly]

ROSE

APRIL FIRST NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE
JUST WAIT 'TIL YA HEAR THE FIRST LINE
WILLIAM SAYS HE'S EATING THREE SQUARE MEALS A DAY
WITH MEAT ON HIS PLATE
THEY'RE GETTIN' STRONGER AND DOIN' JUST FINE

OPAL

What does Charlie say!?

[ROSE and OPAL hover over the letter; MARGARET steps away from the girls reflectively; MEN upstage pantomime various tasks: raising a beam on the bridge, planting trees, digging; camaraderie is visible]

MARGARET

NOW THEY'RE GROWN MEN ON THEIR OWN HELPIN' OUT THE COUNTRY AND THEIR FAMILY BACK HOME

OPAL

THEY JUST FINISHED BUILDING A BRIDGE YESTERDAY THEY'VE PLANTED MORE TREES THAN THE STATE OF KANSAS EVER HAS KNOWN

OPAL

Sounds like an awful lot a trees!

MARGARET

And buildin' bridges! Who'da thought my farm boys would be building bridges.

ROSE

And they're eating meat everyday, imagine that.

[OPAL exits as LIGHTS fade at SHANTY; MEN pantomime working upstage; time passes. LIGHTS up in Shanty, OPAL enters waving a letter]

OPAL

The letter from the boys! Finally!

MAY THE THIRD, NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

MARGARET

PLEASE, LET ME READ IT THIS TIME WILLIAM SAYS THEY HELPED WITH A BIG FOREST FIRE

[MARGARET gets panicky; ROSE reads the rest for her]

ROSE

BUT EVERYONE MADE IT AND EVERYTHING'S GOIN' JUST FINE

MARGARET

Oh, I wish those boys weren't doin' anything dangerous. I can't help but worry.

OPAL

CHARLIE SAYS MA SHOULDN'T WORRY

(ROSE laughs at MARGARET's fretting)

ONLY THREE MORE MONTHS AND THEY WILL COME HOME

ROSE

WILL SAYS HE MISSES YOU MA

AND HE CAN'T WAIT TO SEE US ALL REAL SOON

OPAL

AND HERE ARE TWO CHECKS FOR TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS

OPAL

Can you believe it?

MARGARET

I wish Edward could be here to see this. We're gonna make it!

[FOREMAN seen in another area. CCC MEN remove hats; lights up at Shanty where MARGARET reads]

FOREMAN

JUNE TWENTY THREE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

IT IS WITH THE DEEPEST REGRET

THAT WE MUST INFORM YOU OF THE DEATHS OF YOUR SONS

WILLIAM/CHARLIE

WILLIAM THOMAS AND CHARLES THOMAS

WILLIAM/CHARLIE/FOREMAN

ON JUNE TWENTY FIRST NINETEEN THIRTY NINE

BOTH MEN WERE FIGHTING A FIRE

WHEN A SUDDEN WIND SHIFT CAUGHT CREWS BY SURPRISE

FOREMAN

THERE WERE NO SURVIVORS

[CCC MEN, WILLIAM and CHARLIE exit slowly; MARGARET falls to the ground; LIGHTS fade in the SHANTY]

FOREMAN

On behalf of the Civilian Conservation Corps and President Roosevelt, please accept my sincerest condolences in this most difficult time. Sincerely, George F. Lehman, Civilian Conservation Corps

[QUARTET mournfully enters upstage; MARGARET is lead by ROSE and OPAL to the grave site, downstage]

7: FARTHER ON REPRISE

SOLO

OH MY SISTER, ARE YOU WEARY FROM THE ROUGHNESS OF THE WAY

QUARTET

DOES YOUR STRENGTH BEGIN TO FAIL YOU AND YOUR VIGOR TO DECAY?

ENSEMBLE

FARTHER ON, STILL GO FARTHER COUNT THE MILESTONES ONE BY ONE JESUS WILL FORSAKE YOU NEVER IT IS BETTER FARTHER ON

[BLACKOUT]

[Outside the Thomas' shanty. OPAL is folding laundry; ROSE enters, with a newspaper]

ROSE

I have something she'll want to see.

[ROSE hands the paper to OPAL who reads as MARGARET enters]

OPAL

Margaret. Some good news.

MARGARET

(taking the paper, sitting, reading)

June 3, 1940... a whole year passed... since the boys left us.

OPAL

I know. But look there... at the bottom.

8: HORIZONS OF GOLD

MARGARET

You read it.

OPAL

"The dusty plains of Kansas... taste rain for the first time since 1932."

[ENSEMBLE is seen in another light, pantomiming in slow motion, joyfully experiencing rain again; they turn out looking proudly at the fields MARGARET/OPAL/ROSE read the paper]

MARGARET

Keep going.

OPAL

"After years of devastation, Kansas farmers see blue skies over... horizons of gold"

ENSEMBLE

THE ENDLESS PLAINS WE SEE ALIVE WITH GOLDEN GRAIN AND ETERNAL SKIES OF BLUE REMIND US OF PROMISES THAT REMAIN

[ROSE/OPAL/MARGARET pantomime reading until ENSEMBLE retreats]

ROSE

Just thought you'd want to know. It's not a dust bowl anymore.

OPAL

I'm sure it's beautiful.

MARGARET

Need to get that farm up and running. I'm goin' home. And I'll be back in my *own* house again.

OPAL

But...is the farm...still yours?

MARGARET

Course it is. Reason I'm still livin' in this dump is 'cause I took my portion of the money that came from the boys and I...I sent it to the bank in Kansas. See? I knew this day would come. Edward would want this. (turning to them sadly) I'll be leavin'. Soon as I can get packed up.

[MARGARET steps inside the shanty]

OPAL

She's...not thinking straight. Talk to her.

ROSE

If I had a home to go back to, I'd do the same thing.

[MARGARET appears with a suitcase and begins packing the clothes that Opal had folded earlier]

ROSE

You can't go by yourself. I'm coming with you.

OPAL

Rose, what are you thinking?

MARGARET

Believe me. There's nothin' for you in Kansas.

ROSE

(to Opal)

You can come with us or you can stay here. I won't change my mind.

OPAL

You want me to come? I don't know. Kansas?

MARGARET

Now, you two listen! You're young. You don't need to be tied down with me. You can start over.

OPAL

Margaret, no...we want to help--

MARGARET

No!

(collecting herself)

I'm so sorry...things turned out this way. Opal, honey...you can go back to your family. And Rose. Oh, darlin'. Your parents... when they come searchin' for you, you gotta be *here*.

(looks at them waiting for them to respond; silence)

Might as well say our goodbyes sooner than later.

OPAL

Already?

MARGARET

Come on.

8a OPAL'S GOODBYE

[ROSE nods to OPAL stoically; OPAL takes the cue, going to MARGARET, clinging to her for a long moment]

MARGARET

You be strong. Always remember: You were Charlie's gem.

OPAL

I won't ever forget. Maybe once we get some money in the bank... maybe then I can come out and see you. You know I will, just as soon as I can.

[OPAL embraces ROSE tearfully then exits. Music Ends]

MARGARET

Rose. You know I hate leaving you. But you're strong... and you'll be better off here.

9: GO WHERE YOU GO

ROSE

No.

MARGARET

Stubborn.

ROSE

I'm not letting you do this alone! You're not even thinking of how you'll live.

MARGARET

Why should I? I don't... live anymore.

EVERYTHING I SEE IS BITTERNESS THE AIR I BREATHE IS BITTER IN MY MOUTH

It's best if you just-- go now.

ROSE

Where am I supposed to go? I lost my family too, you know.

WE'LL SURVIVE YOU MUST BELIEVE ONE DAY AT A TIME

MARGARET

WHAT WILL TOMORROW BRING? MY HOPE HAS DIED

ROSE

SO I'LL STAY WITH YOU NO MATTER THE COST

MARGARET

I'VE NOTHING TO GIVE ... WHEN SO MUCH IS LOST I'D ONLY BRING YOU DOWN

ROSE

Margaret, I'M MAKING YOU THIS VOW
I WILL GO WHERE YOU GO
I WILL STAY AT YOUR SIDE
MAY GOD HEAR WHAT I SAY
AND HELP ME TO LIVE OUT THIS PROMISE EACH DAY
I KNOW ALL YOU'VE LOST
BUT YOUR LIFE IS FAR FROM THROUGH
GOD MUST HAVE A PLAN
AND SOME DAY, SOME DAY I BELIEVE
HE'LL GIVE YOU PEACE...HE'LL FIND ME A HOME
I SEE THE DAY AND UNTIL THAT DAY YOU ARE NEVER ALONE

[BLACKOUT]

9a BACK TO GOODLAND TRANSITION

[Downtown Goodland. ENSEMBLE enters energetically]

10: GOODLAND!

ENSEMBLE

HELLO NEIGHBOR, GOOD DAY FRIEND HERE IN SHERMAN COUNTY KANSAS NINETEEN FORTY'S LOOKIN' GRAND WE'RE HAPPY TO BE LIVING HERE IN GOODLAND

MAN

Well, folks! After eight long years of drought, *Goodland* Kansas can once again live up to her name. Let's hear it for the harvest of 1940!

(Joyful shouting and applause erupt)

And here's to that golden wheat as far as the eye can see!

ENSEMBLE

THESE HIGH PLAINS OF KANSAS SO WILD AND SO FREE AWAKEN A MAN TO BE ALL THAT HE CAN BE OUR EYES ON THE PRIZE AND OUR HANDS ON THE PLOW THE SUN ON OUR SHOULDERS AND THE SWEAT ON OUR BROW HERE IN GOODLAND, HERE IN GOODLAND

[Dance break]

THESE HIGH PLAINS OF KANSAS SO WILD AND SO FREE AWAKEN A MAN TO BE ALL THAT HE CAN BE OUR EYES ON THE PRIZE AND OUR HANDS ON THE PLOW THE SUN ON OUR SHOULDERS AND THE SWEAT ON OUR BROW HERE IN GOODLAND, HERE IN GOODLAND!

[MARGARET and ROSE enter; Lights soften on ENSEMBLE]

10a AFTER GOODLAND

ROSE

Good to be back?

MARGARET

Feels like...like I never left. (turning sad) I know it will never be the same.

ROSE

I take care of us, don't worry. You go on down to the farm. I'm going to see if I can find work in one of the shops.

[ROSE moves upstage then exits as EDITH and ETHEL approach]

EDITH

Margaret Thomas! Is that you? You came back!

ETHEL

It's good you're back home now.

EDITH

News reached us, of course, about Edward... so sad.

ETHEL

Now, it can't be true...the rumor we heard about the boys in some forest fire?

[MARGARET nods, ETHEL opens her arms to Margaret]

EDITH

But, tell me... What will you do about the farm?

10b MARGARET'S FARM

MARGARET

Well...I'm sure it'll take time to get it up and running...

ETHEL

Oh, dear. You don't know. Margaret-- Your farm's been foreclosed.

EDITH

Harvey saw it in the paper last week. The land's up for auction beginning of next month.

MARGARET

No. It must be a mistake. I'll straighten it out at the bank tomorrow.

EDITH

Yes. I sure hope you do.

ETHEL

It's unthinkable...after all you've been through, surely they wouldn't take your house as well.

EDITH

Well. We best be going.

[MARGARET watches them go, gathers her courage and leaves as the scene transitions]

11: HOLD ON REPRISE

Act I Scene 6

[The Thomas Farm. MARGARET enters; tired from her walk, suitcase in hand; she walks to the porch and takes the 'Notice of Sale' off the door]

MARGARET

BUT IF BREATHIN' IS ALL THAT YOU GOT LEFT THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU HOLD TO THAT'S WHAT YOU CLING TO I'LL HOLD ON, I'LL HOLD ON TO THE VERY LAST BREATH

[MARGARET is sits sadly on a bench; ROSE enters with a bag of groceries; seeing her, MARGARET hides the paper from her]

ROSE

I got dinner for us.

MARGARET

There's enough here to eat for a few days. You must have found a job, then.

ROSE

No. I didn't. No help needed anywhere.

MARGARET

Then where'd you get all this?

ROSE

I got it, alright? (Margaret gives her a look) It's nothing.

MARGARET

It's not nothin'. What happened?

ROSE

Anillo de mi Abuela.

MARGARET

(taking her hand looking for the ring)

Your grandmother's ring? You sold it? No.

ROSE

We have to eat. Besides, you are my family now. This is my home.

MARGARET

Rose, sweetie. About the house. We can't— I'm...I'm in trouble with the bank.

ROSE

I know. Take this. It's left over from the ring. Take it to the bank. Margaret. Take it. Tell them we'll pay more each week because I will find work...today. If not in town, then... in the fields.

MARGARET

It's not like California. Farmers around here ain't gonna pay you to work in a wheat field.

ROSE

Just go to the bank today. I'll be back before dark.

MARGARET

Come and rest first. Rose, it's gotta be a hundred degrees. You haven't eaten a thing-

ROSE

Don't worry. Promise me.

12: DUSTY ROAD

[SCENE transitions to a barren road]

ROSE

WHERE ARE YOU LEADING ME, YOU DUSTY ROAD ANOTHER LONELY PATH, TO WALK ALONE AND ALL I CAN SEE, A BARREN HORIZON I'M SEARCHING AGAIN AND MAYBE THIS TIME THIS CHANCE COULD BE MINE

[ROSE encounters FARMER/WIFE working]

ROSE

My name is Rose. I'm looking for work. I can start right away. I'm reliable...

WIFE

Move along, girl. There's no work for *you* here.

[ROSE moves on determined but the heat is getting to her]

ROSE

IN A LAND OF PROMISE THERE'S SO MUCH TO GAIN YOUR SPACIOUS SKIES, YOUR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN YET ALL I CAN SEE, A BARREN HORIZON

ROSE

THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME, NO PLACE TO BELONG WHY SHOULD I GO ON

[MUSIC INTERLUDE SUGGESTION: lighting becomes more intense: Kansas farm folk move on in different areas working. ROSE goes to each looking for work as if she is moving from farm to farm; she is rejected at each. They may begin to more forcefully, encircling her or moving together away from her; They exit leaving her confused, weak, desperate]

ROSE

OVER AND OVER I'M LEFT HERE ALONE NO FAMILY TO CLING TO NO PLACE OF MY OWN THERE'S NO ONE TO HELP ME, THERE'S NO ONE TO SEE THIS FEAR THAT CRIPPLES ME

BUT I WILL SURVIVE AND SOMEHOW I'LL STAY STRONG IN A WORLD THAT DENIES ME A PLACE TO BELONG A WORLD THAT FEELS DARKER THAN EVER WILL I BE ALONE HERE FOREVER

(light headed; drained physically and emotionally)

Don't stop. Keep. Going.

(seeing something just before begins to faint, reads)

'Bollen farm'

[ROSE sinks down, dizzy, looks at the sun and faints; MUSIC changes; BO enters, immediately seeing ROSE; kneels, lifts her head she rouses as he lifts her to her feet, she collapses again; he carries her off as lights fade]

[BLACKOUT]

<<SFX: 1940 radio drama>>

[The Bollen Living Room. NETTIE sits on the floor next to the radio, listening intently. ROSE is asleep on the couch. PEARL enters]

PEARL Turn that off. You'll wake her up. **NETTIE** Shh. I gotta find out what happens. PEARL We don't come here to sit at the radio. We come to work. [PEARL turns off the radio; NETTIE stands and stomps her foot; ROSE is waking, disoriented] **NETTIE** Pearl! It was almost over! ROSE 'Scuse me. Where am I?? [NETTIE and PEARL turn surprised; ALICE enters with a plate of cheese and bread, a glass of water, and hands it to PEARL with some annoyance] **NETTIE** See? You woke her up. **ALICE** Here. **PEARL** We were told to let you sleep. You must be hungry. [PEARL sits; ROSE takes the plate. ALICE stares at Rose critically] **ALICE** You slept three hours.

NETTIE

Yeah. Looked like you was half dead. It was so dramatic.

NETTIE continued

(facing out, dramatizing in a deep radio voice)

"Lost and destitute, the girl languishes under the relentless Kansas sun! Who will save her?"

ALICE

Of course it would be John Bollen. He can't help being heroic.

ROSE

Who's he?

PEARL

He owns the farm.

NETTIE

Yep! Those are his fancy pillows you were drooling on. Oh, don't look so embarrassed. *(dreamily, reassuring Rose)*

I always wished I'da got rescued from dyin' in some ditch, by a man like that.

PEARL

What's your name?

ROSE

It's Rose.

NETTIE

Figures. Even your name is romantic. I always wished I was named after a flower. I'm Nettie.

PEARL

And I'm Pearl. We help out on the Bollen farm every summer, making meals during harvest.

NETTIE

Mother says it's the least we can do, seeing's how Mr. Bollen about saved our family during the dry years. But if you asked me, I'd say it about time Mr. Bollen found himself a new wife. Oh, and that's Alice. She 'works' here too. Works on catchin' Mr. Bollen's eye.

ALICE

Did anyone ever tell you, you talk too much?

PEARL

Every day.

ROSE

It must be something to work in a home...like this.

ALICE

You know, this is one of the nicest houses around. John has done very well for himself.

NETTIE

Mr. Bollen's got a bunch of money, but he's not high about it. The guys just call him Bo.

ALICE

Wouldn't mind calling him my beau.

ROSE

Uum, thank you for your kindness...but I need to be getting on. I have to find work today.

NETTIE

Oh...There's nothin' but work around here! Just not the kind ya get paid for.

PEARL

This Depression's made it awful hard to find a decent payin' job...

ALICE

(patronizingly)

Mr. Bollen is very generous to the needy. Poor folk come, pick up what the combines leave behind...and tend his vast vegetable gardens.

PEARL

It's hard work but they never go home hungry.

[ALICE exits; ROSE shrugs]

ROSE

Well...I haven't found anything else. I suppose—

NETTIE

You can stay! I'll show Rose to the east field.

[PEARL smiles, shakes her head as she exits; NETTIE talks as she walks Rose off the other direction]

While we walk...you can tell me your whole life story...I promise not to interrupt!

12a RADIO TAG

[BLACKOUT]

[<<SFX Rooster crow>> The Bollen Barn. NETTIE following Bo]

NETTIE

And that's the *whole* story about Rose. Not sure even *I* could come up with something *that* tragic. But it's God's truth... and I didn't leave *any*thing out.

BO

You never do, Nettie.

NETTIE

(becoming serious and wistful)

And to think, *Will* was her husband. 'Course he was the responsible one, wasn't he. It was Charlie who was always makin' us girls laugh.

(noticing that Bo seems to be in another world)

Mr. Bollen?

BO

I know Nettie, they were cousins of mine...like younger brothers to me.

(NETTIE nods sadly; BO pulls himself back to the present)

But...Margaret. She won't speak to me. Seems there's something between us, I can't fix. So, uh, let's not tell Rose that I'm related to the family.

NETTIE

Would *I* say anything??

(BO gives her a questioning look)

I'll try my very best.

[NETTIE pantomimes zipping her lips]

BO

'Atta girl. And you be sure to let me know if there's *anything* she needs.

NETTIE

You can count on me, Mr. Bollen.

12b: GOOD MORNING

[PEARL has entered and intercepts NETTIE giving her instructions; BO goes the other way; HANK enters, PEARL notices]

HANK

Mornin' Boss!

Hank. I see you finished the east field yesterday.
HANK Sure did that new combine you got is a beaut. The work got doneno thanks to—
[CLARENCE and OTIS enter oblivious of Bo or Hank]
OTIS No. I been out in that old Ford all week. It's my turn with the new John Deereyou said I could.
You clowns got that tractor fixed yet?
CLARENCE Oh! Hey there Bo. Yep. We was just gettin' to it! Weren't we?
Yep. Just now.
во
(to Hank) Make sure they do.
[BO starts to exit; ALICE enters, thrilled to see him]
Well, good morning, Mr. Bollen!
[BO smiles, nods, continuing exiting]
BO Good morning, Phyllis.
ALICE Alice.
HANK Well, good morning, Alice!
[Ignoring him, ALICE continues exiting the stage]
ALICE Morning Hank.

PEARL

Hi, Hank.

[HANK nods to her but doesn't really notice. PEARL exits with Nettie. CLARENCE and OTIS have been arguing for a moment while ROSE has entered upstage by the pump with a cup; dips it into the bucket]

CLARENCE

Well, hello there miss. You're new here in wheat country, I bet. I'm Clarence!

OTIS

I'm Otis. Hey, she ain't sayin' nothin'

[ROSE politely nods at them, hoping they will leave her alone]

CLARENCE

Are you deef?!?

HANK

If she's deaf, yellin' at 'er won't help. She looks Mexican to me. Maybe she don't speak English.

OTIS

Clarence! Try speakin' some a' yer Spanish to 'er!

CLARENCE

Stand back. (approaches Rose) Hola!

13 FARMERS SERENADE

CLARENCE

I BE YOUR AMIGO?

ROSE

(turned away from them)

DON'T MAKE ME VOMITO

[ROSE turns back to them immediately smiling, innocently playing along]

CLARENCE

CAT GOT YER TONGUE SENORITO?

That's all the Spanish I know.

OTIS

I don't know any. You speakay Engleesh??

ROSE

Claro que si - ¿Por qué les diria eso? (Of course-- Why should I tell you?)

OTIS

Well I'll be a cow kicked by a mule! Clarence, what'd she say?

HANK

I bet she was tellin' you two to get back to work.

ROSE

A-DI-OS!

[ROSE starts to exits]

CLARENCE

Hey, she's gettin' away! Come on Otis...

CLARENCE

YOU'RE SUCH A PRETTY SENORITA WE ALL THINK YOU'RE REALLY NEATA

WE WANT YOU TO BE KNOWIN'

OTIS

THAT WE'RE REALLY GOOD AT GROWIN'

OTIS

SEN- YOR-ITA OH- SO- NEATA

CLARENCE KNOWIN'

GOOD AT GROWIN'

[CLARENCE and OTIS grab Hank and he reluctantly joins in]

HANK/CLARENCE/OTIS

ALL THE GOLDEN GRAIN YOU SEE BEFORE YER PURTY EYES JUST THINK IT'S ALL BEEN GROWN BY US THREE GUYS...OLE!

CLARENCE

Hey. You wanna take a ride in Bo's new combine?

ROSE

Nunca.

HANK

Only reason she'd look at either a' you is cause she don't understand you. She don't know you're both dumb as the day is long.

ROSE

Oh, I know...all too well.

13a: FARMERS' PLAYOFF

[ROSE exits pleased with herself as lights slowly fade]

Act I Scene 9

[The Thomas Kitchen where MARGARET is scrubbing. ROSE enters wearily with a basket of food]

MARGARET

You look terrible.

ROSE

You don't look so good yourself. Your face is flushed. Sit down.

(ROSE pours water into two mugs from a pitcher)

You're working too hard again. Come on. Sit.

[MARGARET holds her head, moans as she sits; ROSE holds her lower back, moaning as she sits slowly]

MARGARET

Here's to over-worked, under-fed widows.

ROSE

Cheers.

(raising her mug, they drink)

But we won't be under fed tonight.

[ROSE pushes the baskets towards MARGARET]

MARGARET

Goodness sakes. Fresh vegetables and bread? Milk... and eggs too? Where'd you get all this?

ROSE

The farm where I'm working.

MARGARET

Whose farm is it?

ROSE

John Bollen's. I haven't met him yet but the girls said that he insisted on giving us dinner. (noticing Margaret's sudden discomfort)

Margaret? You okay?

13b: MARGARET'S NEWS

MARGARET

I'm okay. You go on up and rest.

ROSE

Not until I find out what's wrong.

MARGARET

(avoiding the question and changing the subject)

There is something. It's not right to keep it from you.

(taking 'notice of sale' from the counter, giving it to ROSE)

See...Edward had borrowed an awful lot against this house... I went to the bank today but-

ROSE

Foreclosure? Didn't you give them the money?

MARGARET

It's too late.

ROSE

We're gonna be homeless.

MARGARET

Now, Rose... listen. I sent a letter to Edward's brother...Lawrence. He's got plenty of money.

ROSE

Then he'd help us. Margaret, what? Wouldn't he help us?

MARGARET

If he wanted to.

(Avoiding answering; becoming wistful)

Did you know Edward and Lawrence grew up in this house? Um-hmm. When their father died, Lawrence was sure he'd inherit the farm. But my Edward...he was one who loved the land. Lawrence loved the profits. Their father knew that. Lawrence never forgave us.

14: HOUSE OF MEMORIES

ROSE

But after all that's happened, surely he wouldn't refuse to help you.

MARGARET

I hope you're right... cause I'm not sure I can bear another loss.

IF PAIN WERE THE MEASURE OF LIVING
THEN I GUESS I HAVE LIVED MORE THAN MOST FOLKS COULD TELL
BUT IN THIS OLD HOME ARE THE GOOD DAYS I'VE KNOWN
I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST HARD TO LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND
IT'S LIKE A FRIEND WHO'S BEEN WITH ME ALL OF THIS TIME

MARGARET

Being here, I feel connected to them again. You know...our first kiss was on that front porch. And after we got married, we moved in here to help Edward's parents. So many memories in this kitchen. Seems like just yesterday, my little boys were chasing each other around this table-

ROSE

Oh, Margaret, if it's too painful...

MARGARET

No, I need to remember. Might need a moment to myself.

[ROSE nods, squeezes her hand; exits; MARGARET reminisces]

MARGARET

THIS HOUSE LIKE MY SOUL HAS GROWN WEARY AND OLD BUT IT'S FILLED WITH SWEET MEMORIES OF MY DEAR MEN

[MARGARET steps away from the kitchen as LIGHTS shift. WILLIAM, CHARLIE and EDWARD enter after a long day of work throughout the following; MARGARET watches as they interact, make jokes etc]

AND THE DAYS THAT I YEARN TO LIVE
TO LIVE ONCE AGAIN
THIS HOUSE BRINGS BOTH JOY AND HEARTACHE
BUT OH, HOW I WISH I COULD LIVE OUT MY DAYS
IN THIS PLACE FOR EDWARD'S SAKE
NOW ALL THAT I HOLD DEAR IS GONE
IT'S LIKE LETTING GO AND SAYING GOODBYE
TO THE LAST LITTLE PIECE OF MY HEART
ALL ALONE AND NOWHERE TO GO
FROM THIS HOUSE OF MEMORIES

[MARGARET turns away; WILLIAM, CHARLIE, EDWARD exit; LIGHTS restore]

THIS HOUSE OF MEMORIES THIS HOUSE OF MEMORIES

[BLACKOUT]

14a HOUSE OF MEMORIES TRANSITION

Act I Scene 10

15: COUNT IT ALL JOY

[Music may start off stage as WORKERS enter the field; we see ROSE working in one corner by herself; ENSEMBLE pantomime gathering wheat; raking, piling it into a wheelbarrow]

WOMEN

OH MY SISTER ARE YOU WEARY FROM THE ROUGHNESS OF THE WAY DOES YOUR STRENGTH BEGIN TO FAIL YOU AND YOUR VIGOR TO DECAY

ENSEMBLE

COUNT IT ALL JOY, COUNT IT ALL JOY MY BROTHER COUNT IT ALL JOY, COUNT IT ALL JOY COUNT IT ALL JOY, COUNT IT ALL JOY MY SISTER

CHILD or WORKER

It's Mr. Bollen!

[BO enters, greets the workers. CHILDREN eagerly go to him. PEARL has entered and through the following is helping him as WORKERS gather and ladle water in their tin cups]

ENSEMBLE

COUNT IT ALL JOY MY BROTHER COUNT IT ALL JOY THESE DAYS ARE LONG BUT MAKE US STRONG SO COUNT IT ALL JOY

BO

THOUGH IT'S DARK ON THIS JOURNEY AS WE TRAVEL THIS LAND AND AT TIMES IT MAY SEEM LIKE THERE'S NO HOPE AT HAND BO / CHILDREN / ENSEMBLE

BUT THE DAY'S A BIT BRIGHTER THE LOAD JUST SEEMS LIGHTER EVEN WRONGS ARE MADE RIGHTER WHEN WE COUNT IT ALL JOY

ENSEMBLE

COUNT IT ALL JOY MY SISTER COUNT IT ALL JOY IN SUN OR RAIN IT'S MY REFRAIN TO COUNT IT ALL JOY

[NETTIE follows at a distance with a large basket of apples]

NETTIE

It's so hot, I'm melting! Pearl, I'm going to die!

BO

(sarcastically)

Oh, Pearl, your poor, poor sister! We'd hate for her to get over heated...

[BO splashes NETTIE; ROSE observes surprised, amused]

NETTIE

Mr. Bollen!

[A water fight ensues: CHILDREN gather and dance around]

ENSEMBLE

JOY MAKES THE LOSER TO FEEL LIKE HE'S WINNIN'
THE OLD MAN TO FEEL LIKE HIS LIFE'S JUST BEGINNIN'
WHEN HOPE'S ALL BUT GONE AND LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVIN'
I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO COUNT IT ALL JOY
COUNT IT ALL JOY...OH!
COUNT IT ALL JOY MY BROTHER COUNT IT ALL JOY
THESE DAYS ARE LONG BUT MAKE US STRONG
SO COUNT IT ALL JOY
COUNT IT ALL JOY MY SISTER COUNT IT ALL JOY
IN SUN OR RAIN IT'S MY REFRAIN TO COUNT IT ALL JOY
IN SUN OR RAIN IT'S MY REFRAIN TO COUNT IT ALL JOY

PEARL

Run along now. Leave Mr. Bollen be.

[CHILDREN exit]

BO

Thanks for your help ladies.

PEARL

Tell the men supper will be on the table in an hour.

[PEARL exiting, NETTIE follows, then spots Rose working]

NETTIE

Oh Rose!!... you've been working hard... you must want to cool off too!

[NETTIE starts to hoist the bucket]

PEARL

Oh, no you don't! Come on. See you tomorrow Rose.

[PEARL and NETTIE exit as BO crosses to Rose who watches them]

BO

She can be a bit of a handful can't she?

[ROSE turns to him]

It's Rose, isn't it? (extending his hand) I'm John Bollen.

15a: ROSE AND BO MEET

I'm sorry I didn't have a chance to... talk with you after... Not sure you remember...

ROSE

I remember enough. (shakes her head embarrassed) You went out of your way to –

BO

I'm glad you're okay. And I'm glad you're here.

ROSE

I wanted to thank you for the extra food you gave me. But...I'm not here to take handouts. I mean to *work* for everything you've given.

BO

No, no. It was my pleasure. Ya know, seems everyone here, is here for a reason. Maybe you are too. *(beat)* As long as you're on my farm, you'll be taken care of.

ROSE

I don't know why you'd...you'd care what happens to me?

BO

I just do. I heard about... all you've been through back in California.

[ROSE looks up at him, surprised, drawn in]

And about your late husband, Will, and his brother. Such a terrible loss...to us all. It means a lot to me that you've been taking care of their mother.

[ROSE again surprised now even confused; BO nods, unable to say more] You let the girls know if you need anything at all.

[BO exits abruptly; ROSE watches trying to make sense his concern]

16: A PLACE TO STAND REPRISE

ROSE

WHY SHOULD HE A MAN, A MAN OF STANDING EVEN CARE OR NOTICE A NOBODY FROM WHO KNOWS WHERE WHEN HE SPOKE TO ME I FELT AS IF WAS SOMEBODY NEW A WOMAN OF HONOR AND WORTH BUT I'M SURE IT'S NOT TRUE HE TOUCHED A PLACE IN ME I FELT SOMETHING COME ALIVE AS IF I HAD A PLACE TO STAND, A PLACE TO BELONG A PLACE WHERE MY HEART COULD RUN FREE I WANT TO GO, SHOW ME THE WAY AND I WILL SPREAD MY WINGS AND FINALLY BREATHE

[ENSEMBLE sings intently as they work; ROSE wanders through them]

ENSEMBLE

OH DELIVER FROM THE SHIFTING SAND OF MY YESTERDAYS DAYS OF SEARCHING DAYS OF HIDING AND RUNNING AWAY I NEED SOLID GROUND A SOLID PLACE UNDER MY FEET IS THERE A PLACE BEYOND TODAY JUST FOR ME

ROSE

AND SOMEHOW I CAN SEE IT IN THIS FIELD OF GRAIN I CAN ALMOST FEEL IT LIKE A COOL SPRING RAIN IT FEELS EVEN CLOSER THAN EVER BEFORE AND I WILL PRESS ON 'TIL THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY UNTIL I REACH

ROSE	ENSEMBLE
A PLACE TO STAND	A PLACE TO STAND
A PLACE TO BELONG	A PLACE TO BELONG
A PLACE WHERE MY HEART	
COULD RUN FREE	
I WANT TO GO	I WANT TO GO
SHOW ME THE WAY	SHOW ME THE WAY
AND I WILL SPREAD MY WINGS	SPREAD MY WINGS
A PLACE TO STAND	A PLACE TO STAND
A PLACE TO BELONG	A PLACE TO BELONG
AND I WILL SPREAD MY WINGS	SPREAD MY WINGS
AND FINALLY BREATHE	AND FINALLY BREATHE AHH!

[BLACKOUT]

Act II Scene 1

17: THE LIFE THAT WE ALL LOVE

[The Bollen Farm. A spread of food on tables; WOMEN set picnic blankets at the edges of the stage; OTIS and CLARENCE dip their finger in a casserole or steal a drumstick. PEARL slaps their hands, reprimanding them then encouraging everyone to gather to give thanks]

PEARL

IT'S RIGHT FOR US TO GATHER TO BE THANKFUL FOR THIS HARVEST HANK

THE YEARS OF DROUGHT AND DUST ARE IN THE PAST

CLARENCE/OTIS

AND JUST NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME THE BARNS ARE OVERFLOWIN'
ALL MEN and WOMEN

I'D SAY IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE AT LAST

ALICE

NOW WHERE'S THE MAN OF THE HOUR THE ONE WE ALL ADMIRE

HANK

IS BO THE ONLY ONE YOU WANT TO SEE?

ALICE

(waving Hank off, showing off her pie to the girls)

I KNOW HE HAS A SWEET TOOTH AND CREAM PIE IS HIS FAVORITE

WOMEN

(sarcastically)

ONE TASTE, HE'LL FALL IN LOVE, I GUARANTEE

MEN

AND ONCE A YEAR WITH HARVEST DONE

WOMEN

IT'S TIME TO FEAST AND HAVE SOME FUN

MEN AND WOMEN

LET'S CELEBRATE THE LIFE THAT WE ALL LOVE

MEN

IN HARMONY WE WORK THE LAND I MAY BE JUST A HIRED HAND MEN AND WOMEN

BUT FARMIN' IS THE LIFE THAT WE ALL LOVE

MEN

HEY LADIES HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW FARMIN' WORK'S DEMANDIN'

MEN (bragging) and WOMEN (sarcastic)

THERE'S NOTHIN, LIKE A TRACTOR-DRIVIN' MAN

WOMEN

IT'S TRUE YOU'VE EARNED OUR PRAISES FOR WORKIN', SWEATIN', STRAININ' BUT BEFORE YOU COME A CALLIN' TAKE A BATH

[Dance Break! Then BO enters, encouraging an unsure Rose to follow]

HANK

HEY HERE'S THE MAN OF THE HOUR

NETTIE

(to Rose)

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER

BC

I BROUGHT SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU ALL TO MEET

JUST A WEEK OR TWO IN KANSAS I TRUST YOU'LL MAKE HER WELCOME

MEN AND WOMEN

(Nettie escorts Rose away from the group happily)

NO ONE CAN MATCH BO'S HOSPITALITY

MEN

SO ONCE A YEAR WITH HARVEST DONE

WOMEN

IT'S TIME TO FEAST AND HAVE SOME FUN

MEN AND WOMEN

LET'S CELEBRATE THE LIFE THAT WE ALL LOVE

PEARL

NOW GET IN LINE AND GRAB A PLATE

CLARENCE

DON'T TELL HER I ALREADY ATE

MEN AND WOMEN

YES FARMIN' IS THE LIFE THAT WE

ALICE

YOU GIVE THAT PIE RIGHT BACK TO ME!!

MEN AND WOMEN

FARMIN IS THE LIFE THAT WE...

[A struggle for the pie has been ensuing, between ALICE and OTIS; pie ends up in OTIS face]

WE LOVE!

[OTIS hands the remains to Alice who pathetically offers it to Bo]

ALICE I made this pie just for you.	
Timade this pic just for you.	
Thank you, Mavis.	
ALICE Alice.	
[ALICE exits humiliated while PEARL hands Bo a full plate; He adlibs his thanks and moves to some guys. NETTIE as brought a plate to Rose] 17a: THE PICNIC	
NETTIE	
Now that was entertaining! I don't think Vivian Leigh could have acted it better.	
(in her best Scarlet O'Hara, southern belle voice) Oh, my beau! Take thisthis sugah cream pah, as a token a' mah undyin' affection.	
(switching to a Rhett Butler voice) And Bo would take one look at her and say: "Frankly, my dear I don't give a –"	
PEARL	
Henrietta Josephine! That movie's corrupted your soul.	
(gently) And let's be more careful. Mr. Bollen may still be grieving.	
That let's be more eareful. Wit. Botton may still be give ving.	
ROSE Crioving? He lost someone?	
Grieving? He lost someone?	
NETTIE	
(wide-eyed and silent for a moment) We all got horrible memories of that day.	
we all got norrible memories of that day.	
ROSE	
What day? What happened?	
NETTIE I'm not supposed to talk about it.	
[ROSE, pensive, studies BO who approaches; PEARL motions to NETTIE]	
PEARL	
Come on, let's go clean up.	



Well? How's lunch?

ROSE

Delicious. I've never been to a picnic before.

18: DRAWN TO YOU

BO

Then I hope it's the first of many. And this year we finally have reason to celebrate. (notices her more closely)

You sure you're holdin' up okay?

ROSE

I'll be fine.

BO

Just the same...I don't think I want you out in that field anymore.

ROSE

Oh, but...please...I need to stay --

BO

Oh, no, no. Course, you'll *stay*. How about up at the house instead? Makin' meals for the men. Just until the harvest is in? Would you like that?

ROSE

I would love that.

(when neither knows what to say next)

Well – I guess I'll go get started. Thank you.

[BO watches her go to Pearl; LIGHTS soften on the scene behind him]

BO

WHY AM I SO DRAWN TO YOU TO MEET EVERY NEED TO SHELTER YOU, SHOULDER YOUR CARES I GUESS YOUR HEART LIKE MINE IS ACQUAINTED WITH GRIEF I KNOW THE BURDEN YOU BEAR

HANK

Hey, Bo! You gotta come over here and help me settle an argument...!

[FARMERS argue/laugh; BO is pulled out of his thoughts. LIGHTS fade]

19: HOPEFUL ROSE

Act II Scene 2

[The Thomas house. MARGARET sits on the porch peeling potatoes; ROSE is heard from inside the house]

MARGARET

Someone sounds happy in there.

[ROSE steps out to the porch; surprisingly happy]

ROSE

I went to a picnic today. I've even made a few friends.

<<SFX: a car pulling in >>

Who's that?

[MARGARET looks down the lane; then hands the potatoes to ROSE]

MARGARET

(tensely)

It's Lawrence. Why don't you go back inside. And keep singin' that song for me.

[MARGARET takes off her apron and braces herself as LAWRENCE enters. He sees Margaret and stops short]

LAWRENCE

Margaret. I-- planned to call before I came...but...

MARGARET

We don't have a phone.

LAWRENCE

Of course. I'm sorry I couldn't make it to the funeral. My deepest condolences.

(clears his throat, turning to business)

Well. I got your letter. I, uh... I worked everything out with the bank.

MARGARET

Really?

LAWRENCE

Thought it would... honor Edward...to keep this land in the Thomas name.

MARGARET

Oh, my.

[MARGARET is overwhelmed with relief; LAWRENCE moves on abruptly, taking out a manilla folder and pen]

LAWRENCE

Just need you to sign here. Timing couldn't be better. I'll hire a few local men to prepare for planting in another six weeks.

MARGARET

You paid our debt and...you're going to farm it for us, too?

[MARGARET steps away looking out at the land proudly]

LAWRENCE

Now, seems you misunderstand. I bought the land.

MARGARET

Oh! To see these fields full of wheat again...

LAWRENCE

No, Margaret. I bought it from you. Not for you.

MARGARET

What? What do you mean?

[MARGARET takes the folder back from Lawrence, scans it]

LAWRENCE

I need to see this land start turning a profit again. Tenant farmers will be coming in and...you won't be able to stay here.

MARGARET

(turning contrite, desperate)

Lawrence, please. I've got no place to go.

LAWRENCE

Come, now. You'll find some work and a little room in town.

MARGARET

Just how does it honor your brother to leave his widow with nothing?

LAWRENCE

This was my father's property. I'm only claiming what's rightfully mine.

(when she protests)

Margaret, should you really expect to keep land that you abandoned?

MARGARET

You're the one who left! Moved yourself and all your money out of the dust...never looking back while we suffered for seven years. We went through hell! I'm still going through it. *You*... Get off a' my property.

LAWRENCE

(holds up the manila folder)

Careful, now. It's not your property anymore.

[ROSE opens the door and steps on to the porch]

ROSE

Margaret? I heard shouting. Are you alright?

LAWRENCE

And where'd you come from?

ROSE

I'm Rose. Margaret's daughter-in-law.

[LAWRENCE gives MARGARET and unbelieving look]

I was married to William.

LAWRENCE

I'm sorry for your loss. Willie was such a nice boy. Well. I'll give you...a few weeks to find...arrangements for the two of you.

20: HOUSE OF MEMORIES REPRISE

[LAWRENCE exits. MARGARET goes to the bench wearily]

ROSE

We'll... make it through.

MARGARET

IT'S LIKE LETTING GO AND SAYING GOODBYE TO THE LAST LITTLE PIECE OF MY HEART

MARGARET and ROSE

ALL ALONE AND NO WHERE TO GO FROM THIS HOUSE OF MEMORIES

[BLACKOUT]

20a: GETTING READY FOR THE DANCE

Act II Scene 3

[LIGHTS up in the Bollen Barn. ALICE folds a tablecloth; HANK enters]

HANK Hey Alice! I heard you was lookin' for me. **ALICE** Yep. You need to move all them grain sacks to the other end of the barn. HANK That was it? **ALICE** Gotta get this place ready for the dance tonight. HANK Right. Uh, speakin' of the dance, Alice. Maybe...you and me...uh... **ALICE** Grain sacks, Hank. **HANK** Grain sacks. Right. [HANK does as he is told; ROSE enters and hangs a lantern on the wall] **ALICE** Ah. Glad you're here. I wanted to say goodbye. **ROSE** What for? **ALICE** Today's the last day of harvesting. You're not needed anymore. (Rose can't hide her sad surprise) Oh, and... about the dance tonight...it might be better if... **ROSE** ...I didn't come.

ALICE

I wouldn't want you to feel out of place. You know?

[NETTIE/PEARL enter; ALICE pushes the table cloths to Nettie]

ALICE

Nettie, hurry. You haven't even set up the tables yet. Some of the gals are bringing pies, so make sure you put out plates and utensils. And I put you in charge of the drinks too.

NETTIE

I thought we were *all* supposed to help.

ALICE

I have to get myself ready for a *certain* farmer. Did you know... he *sleeps...in the barn* with his wheat on the last night of the harvest?!

NETTIE

Pretty dumb if y'asked me.

ALICE

Well, I didn't. Now, I've got to take a cool glass of lemonade out to John. Don't forget to sweep up every last piece of grain off this floor!

[ALICE starts to exit]

NETTIE

My name's not Cinderella...in case you were wonderin'!

21: DON'T WE ALL

ALICE

Well, 'if the shoe fits'...

[NETTIE throws a table cloth in Alice's direction]

PEARL

Ma does say you live in a fairytale most a' the time.

NETTIE

Fine! Then, maybe tonight at the dance... this poor girl will meet prince charming!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH DREAMIN' 'BOUT TOMORROW DON'T WE ALL?
TO IMAGINE A TALL DARK HANDSOME HERO
WILL COME TO CALL?
DON'T WE ALL, DON'T WE ALL, NEED A SOFT PLACE TO FALL
TO FALL IN LOVE, LOVING LIFE AND LIVING HAPPILY EVER AFTER AFTER ALL, I AM LOVELY

PEARL

YOU ARE LONELY AFTER ALL

NETTIE

I JUST NEED A HAND TO LEAD ME ONE TO TAKE MY HEART AND NEED ME

PEARL

DON'T WE ALL

[PEARL gives Nettie a broom; HANK enters, goes to grain in the corner]

PEARL

Alright, little sister, enough day dreaming. There's work to do.

ROSE

I say keep your dreams. I used to have some of my own.

PEARL

I have dreams. But they're not like fairytales. I want a real man.

PEARL

WHAT'S WRONG WITH WANTING SOMETHING STABLE MOST OF ALL

[HANK lifts a heavy sack of grain on to his shoulder; PEARL watches] FOR A PLAIN HOME-GROWN FARMER, STRONG AND ABLE I COULD FALL DON'T WE ALL? DON'T WE ALL, WANT A PLACE TO CALL HOME TO BUILD A LIFE, A LIFE OF LOVE AND LIVING HAPPILY AS A FAMILY

NETTIE/PEARL

AFTER ALL, I AM LOVELY, I AM LONELY, AFTER ALL I JUST NEED A HAND TO LEAD ME ONE TO TAKE MY HEART AND NEED ME NETTIE/PEARL/ROSE

DON'T WE ALL

PEARL

Oh, Rose. Is all this talk making you sad?

ROSE

No. Well, maybe. Will and I were married for just two weeks before before he left for the work camp. I'm not hopin' to find someone again. You get used to being lonely. Still, just to have someone.

ROSE

SOMEONE TO CALL MY OWN
WHO OWNS MY HEART, MY HEART ALONE
DO I DARE HAVE A DREAM OF A MAN WHO WOULD CARE
CARE TO SEARCH MY HEART AND SEE
SEE THE WOMAN THERE WHO'S WAITING

PEARL

A man who sees what's in your heart? You really are dreaming!

NETTIE

Our only hope might just be... prince charming!

NETTIE/PEARL/ROSE

WE SHOULD ALL, MAKE A WISH AND WE'LL MEET OUR OWN PRINCE STRONG AND GENTLE "GENTLEMAN, WILL YOU HAVE ME I AM WAITING"

(now serious again; introspective and wistful)

NETTIE & PEARL

AFTER ALL, I AM LOVELY
I AM LONELY, AFTER ALL
I JUST NEED A HAND TO LEAD ME

ONE TO TAKE MY HEART AND NEED ME

ROSE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH DREAMIN' 'BOUT TOMORROW

TO IMAGINE THAT THERE MIGHT BE A HERO

ROSE

ONE TO SEEK ME AND TO SAVE ME
I JUST WANT SOMEONE TO WANT ME
NETTIE & PEARL

DON'T WE ALL

PEARL

Things are bound to look brighter soon.

ROSE

I keep tellin' myself that.

NETTIE

Oh! Then, you should come to the dance tonight!

PEARL

We got a few extra Sunday dresses...

NETTIE

Yeah! Come over before the dance and I'll get ya all dolled up!

ROSE

I'll think about it. You go on ahead. I'll finish up here.

PEARL

Thanks, Rose. Don't forget the dinner we packed for you and Mrs. Thomas. Come on, Net.

[NETTIE jogs after PEARL exiting, ad libbing her excitement; ROSE turns hopeful]

22: DON'T WE ALL TAG

ROSE

DO I DARE HAVE A DREAM
OF A MAN WHO WOULD CARE
CARE TO SEARCH MY HEART AND SEE
SEE THE WOMAN THERE WHO'S WAITING

[LAWRENCE enters startling ROSE]

LAWRENCE

Hank! You in here?

ROSE

Mr. Thomas!?

LAWRENCE

You again. Just looking for one of Bollen's guys. I need help preparing some land I just bought.

ROSE

Mr. Thomas, please don't do this. Margaret isn't able— She can't--

LAWRENCE

No. She can't. She can't take care of all that land. In time, she'll see I'm doing her a favor.

[LAWRENCE turns to go; ROSE desperately stops him]

ROSE

Wait!

(with no idea what to do, blurting, impatiently)

How can I change your mind?

[LAWRENCE taken by ROSE's vulnerability, studies her]

LAWRENCE

Sounds like you'd do about anything for your mother-in-law.

ROSE

I would.

LAWRENCE

Hmm. You look like a hard worker. I, uh...I have been looking for a housekeeper.

ROSE

But... you live so far from here.

LAWRENCE

A few hours drive. In a real *nice* house, with a big covered porch. There's shade trees lining the walk. Bet you never lived in a house like that.

(ROSE confused but tempted; she shakes her head)

'Course I wouldn't pay you. But, I might just let Margaret stay put, if you came to live with me.

ROSE

What are you saying?

LAWRENCE

It's like this, sweetie: if I don't lease the Thomas land to tenant farmers...Margaret can stay there. And I just might consider that...if you come... with me. See?

(putting his arm around her)

We'd be helping her.

ROSE

I better go.

[ROSE grabs her basket; LAWRENCE steps in Rose's path]

LAWRENCE

No answer?

[ROSE starts walking past; LAWRENCE grabs her arm, pulling her close]

LAWRENCE

You want to help Margaret? Make up your mind. By tomorrow.

[LAWRENCE exits. ROSE, shaken, rubs her arm as lights fade]

22a: IN THE FIELD

Act II Scene 4

[A Wheat Field; BO leans on a fence, pained, stares into the distance etc. ROSE enters visibly upset; she stops short seeing Bo]

ROSE

Oh. I...didn't see you. I didn't mean to disturb-

BO

(with little eye contact, trying to recover)

Not at all. Came out here to... clear my head. Some days are harder than others.

(refocusing on ROSE, thoughtfully)

You were in quite a hurry. You okay?

ROSE

Oh. Fine. Just fine.

BO

Glad to see you got dinner.

ROSE

(remembering the basket she carries, still avoiding him)

Oh, yeah. Thank you. It's about all we have to eat.

BO

You do know...I hate to see you strugglin' so hard.

ROSE

(desperately working to keep emotions bottled)

I made a promise to my mother-in-law. I'm sure...it'll all work out.

BO

You got a good heart.

ROSE

Don't look too close. (beat) I should be going.

BO

Rose. I- (changing course) You know much about the winter wheat we grow around here?

ROSE

Winter wheat? No sir.

BO

See, it's different. It comes up in the *Fall* when everything else around it's dyin'. Crazy thing is...all through the brutal Kansas winter, it stays green. D'ya know that?

(ROSE shakes her head, folding her arms)

The ground freezes around it. Wind whips through it...but that determined little plant doesn't budge.

ROSE

Not sure what you're trying to say.

BO

Just that...no matter how long the winter is... Spring always comes.

[ROSE reacts; shocked to know he'd been speaking to her]

ROSE

(sincere; feeling alone)

Thank you for trying to... cheer me up.

23: BLACK SUNDAY

ROSE continued

I don't expect anyone to under-

BO

I do understand.

[ROSE shakes her head, certain he cannot]

BO

I UNDERSTAND THE DARK DAYS...DARK YEARS CAN'T TELL YA THE FIELDS THAT I PLANTED...IN TEARS

[ROSE looks up at him, now captivated]

BO

BLACK SUNDAY... APRIL FOURTEENTH, THIRTY FIVE THE WORST A' THE BLACK STORMS TO COME 'CROSS THAT SKY MIDDLE A' THE DAY WHEN THE SUN WENT AWAY OVERTAKEN BY DIRT A MILE HIGH

THERE'S MORE TO THAT DAY THAN THE STORM WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS I HAD A FAMILY MY WIFE CORA AND JESSE MY SON

BO Continued

WERE SPENDING SOME TIME WITH A NEIGHBOR JUST FOR THE DAY JUST A MILE AWAY DRIVIN' HOME WHEN IT CAME BLOWIN' IN

THROUGH THE DARKNESS RACING FOR HOME NO WAY TO SEE CORA DROVE OFF THE ROAD TRAPPED IN THAT TRUCK IN THE EYE OF THE STORM DIRT JUST POURED IN AND COVERED THEM BOTH THEIR LAST BREATH WAS TAKEN TOGETHER GOD REST THEIR SOULS

BO

Cora. Woulda been married 7 years that month. And my boy, Jesse...almost 6 years old.

ROSE

I'm...so... so sorry.

BO

Maybe I shouldn't a' told you. I just wanted you to know, I understand loss.

[ROSE nods, unable to speak for another moment]

ROSE

How...how do you do it? You're...so full of life.

23a: THE SUNRISE

BO

(shakes his head, thinking)

There were...days so dark...I'd just keep watchin' that horizon line wonderin' if the next day would even come. Times I didn't want it to. But wouldn't ya know...every morning... up and over that horizon... the sky'd split open, blinding me with the light of a new day.

(realizing it for the first time)

One day, I realized... it was God...in that sunrise. Tellin me...If He could paint the sky like that after such a dark night...He could... could bring *me* out of the dark too.

[BOTH stare at the sky; a defining moment for Rose]

ROSE

I wish I could see that. Most mornings, I wake up...I just see the same dirty dress...and no place to call home.

BO

Mind if I tell you... what I see?

BO continued

(ROSE looks up, surprised)

I see someone who gave up all she knew, and all her hopes of findin' her family...to care for someone who needed her and yet never utters a word of complaint. I see someone who's been beaten down time and again but still holds her head up.

(stepping a little closer)

And I might see...someone searching that same sky...waitin' for the sun to rise?

ROSE

You see me.

BO

I guess I do.

(a moment of connection; unsure where it should lead)

Well. I've kept you...

ROSE

It was good of you. You saw that I need someone. (correcting) Needed someone...to talk to.

BO

Any time. I'm here any time.

ALICE

(from off stage)

Bo! Mr. Bollen!? There you are John!

[ALICE enters, glares at ROSE, who backs away]

I brought you a cool glass of lemonade.

BO

Uh...very thoughtful of you--

(Alice helps him, saying it with him)

A--Alice.

[BO lifts the glass with forced enthusiasm; ALICE steps away to Rose]

ALICE

You're *still* here? I'd think even Mr. Bollen has a limit to the charity he extends.

(ROSE looks at Alice, then decides to leave)

Don't forget your food.

[Humiliated Rose turns back for her basket; ALICE turns to Bo]

I'm looking forward to the dance, John. I'd be happy to save you one. A dance, that is.

BO

Uh... maybe.

HORIZONS OF GOLD

[BO hands the glass back to Alice; ROSE starts to leave]

ALICE

See you soon, John.

[ALICE exits; BO seeing Rose leaving, jogs after her]

BO

Rose...wait a minute!

ROSE

I'll always remember...my time here.

[BO starts to question her; Rose, frustrated that she has to explain] I won't be coming back! Harvesting is done...so you don't need me anymore.

BO

But, I do. I mean-- Maybe-- I could... find some work for you here.

ROSE

No, thank you. Good day, sir.

[ROSE exits; BO is stunned then frustrated]

24: WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE

BO

Sir??

SO IT'S "NO THANK YOU" AND "GOOD DAY"
MUST WE ACT LIKE WE'RE STRANGERS THIS WAY
No, I SAW YOUR HEART OPEN WIDE
LONGING AND LOST BUT NOW YOU HIDE
BEHIND "NO THANK YOU" AND "GOOD DAY"

[ROSE appears in a separate light in another area]

ROSE

"I COULD FIND SOME WORK FOR YOU"
GUESS THAT'S ALL THAT HE COULD DO
BUT HOW COULD I EVER STAY
YOU'VE UNRAVELED MY HEART, THEN ALL YOU SAY
IS "I COULD FIND SOME WORK FOR YOU"

BO

YOU'D RATHER LEAVE, YOU MADE IT CLEAR

ROSE

I COULDN'T BREATHE, HE GOT SO NEAR

BO/ROSE

AND I'M FOOLIN' MYSELF TO THINK THAT SHE/HE COULD SEE ME

BO

AS MORE THAN A MASTER TO WHOM SHE MUST BOW

ROSE

AS MORE THAN A SERVANT, THAT'S ALL I AM NOW

BO

DOESN'T SHE SEE THAT I LONG FOR A FRIEND

ROSE

I'M JUST A CHARITY CASE TO SOMEONE LIKE HIM

BO/ROSE

(THEN WHY DO) I FEEL SO ALIVE WHEN I'M WITH YOU AND I FOUND MYSELF HOPING

(AND WISHING) THAT YOU FELT IT TOO

ROSE

I SHOULDN'T DREAM THAT IT COULD BE

BO

DOES SHE REALLY HAVE TO LEAVE

ROSE

THAT HE WOULD WANT TO CARE FOR ME

BO

I HAVE TO LET IT BE

BO/ROSE

IT'S TIME I ACCEPT WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE SO MUCH LOSS, SO MUCH NEED, YET LORD I'LL CONCEDE WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE IT'S JUST THAT I SAW SOME BEAUTY ON MY HORIZON

[LIGHTS restore as ROSE exits. HANK enters]

HANK

There y'are boss! Did ya see your cousin?

BO

Huh?

HANK

Lawrence Thomas. Back from the big city.

ВО
He's here?
HANK Yep. He was, uhh wantin' me to work for 'im. Did ya know he <i>bought</i> Margaret's farm? The bank was gonna take it from her.
BO I didn't know. She could've come to <i>me</i> .
HANK Then, get this: Lawrence starts braggin' about taking that Mexican girl back home with him.
BO (disbelievingly) Come on, Hank.
HANK Yep. She leavin' with him after the social tomorrow. He said something about makin' her a nice deal.
BO Is he still up at the house? I'll make him a nice deal.
[BO starts to leave but HANK steps in his path]
HANK Woah, there. Sounded like Rose was getting plenty out of it too.
What?
HANK Ya know, folks on hard timesthey grab any chance they can to live the good life. [BO turns away, troubled; no longer aware of Hank] Welp, I gotta go get cleaned up for the 'festivities' tonight. By the way, I told Lawrence I wouldn't be working for 'imBo?
BO Yeah?
HANK Wouldn't wanna work for nobody else.

BO

Thanks, Hank.

25: WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE TAG

BO

IT'S TIME I ACCEPT WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE SO MUCH LOSS SO MUCH NEED YET, LORD I'LL CONCEDE WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE IT'S JUST THAT I SAW SOME BEAUTY ON MY HORIZON

[BLACKOUT]

25a: WHAT'S NOT MEANT TO BE TRANSITION

Act II Scene 5

[The Thomas Kitchen. ROSE and MARGARET argue while MARGARET sets the table and putting bowls of soup out]

MARGARET

Who does he think he is?! And just what are his intentions, Rose?!

ROSE

I don't know! Just listen to me! You deserve to stay in your own house.

MARGARET

No! Not if it means you can't-

ROSE

Margaret, face it! Lawrence *owns* the farm now. If I don't do this...he's going to bring tenant farmers in here...and you can't stay.

[Angry with no solution, THEY stare at each other in silent truce]

I'm telling him tomorrow at the social. The soup looks good but... I can't.

[ROSE starting to leave; with a sudden bite in her voice]

Oh. There's sandwiches in the basket from..."Mr. Generosity" ...who I don't work for anymore.

[MARGARET begins to question Rose who blows up]

It's nothing!

MARGARET

Rose Thomas. I know your 'nothin'...and I know it means 'somethin'. Now why are you upset with John?

ROSE

John? Mr. Bollen. You know him?

25b REMEMBERING CORA

MARGARET

Rose, sit down.

[ROSE looks at MARGARET suspiciously and sits]

John Bollen is... Edward's cousin.

ROSE

What? You *knew* I was on his farm every day! Why didn't you tell me that? (MARGARET doesn't answer)

Margaret!? Why didn't we ask *him* for help in the first place??

MARGARET

Because! He's gone through an awful lot a' pain.

ROSE

I know. I found out what happened...Black Sunday.

[MARGARET shoots Rose a painful guilty look]

MARGARET

But you don't know... that it was my fault!

ROSE

What?

MARGARET

Cora and Jesse... came to visit that day. I thought they could get home before the storm hit. I told them to go... And...they'd be alive... if I hadn't let them try to drive home.

[ROSE goes to MARGARET, letting her cry]

ROSE

No. You can't believe that and you can't carry this anymore. It wasn't your fault.

MARGARET

I still can't bring myself to see John.

[quickly wiping tears, busying herself; shifting the focus]

Anyway. Now you know why things are difficult between he and I.

ROSE

He doesn't blame you. I know he doesn't. He told me everything today.

25c: ROSE AND MARGARET

MARGARET

He told you *himself*? You've gotten to know him pretty well.

ROSE

Maybe a little.

MARGARET

Rose, how's he doing? Oh, I miss him. Tell me... how is John?

ROSE

He's amazing.

[MARGARET gives her a look; ROSE tries to cover]

I mean...he's...doing amazingly well...considering.

(talking to herself, her frustration growing)

But, I guess...it all makes sense now. The dinners he sent home, inviting me to the picnic, coming out to check on me in the field everyday...

MARGARET

He did? Left his combine in the middle of harvest to check on you?

ROSE

He was looking out for me because I'm related to you! What was I thinking? It was all nothing.

26: EVERYTIME I'M NEAR HIM

MARGARET

Nothing, Rose? Why don't you start by telling me how...amazing John is.

ROSE

Margaret!

MARGARET

I'm waiting.

ROSE

Ugh...EVERY TIME I'M NEAR HIM...I don't know. THERE'S SUCH WARMTH IN HIM HE'S JUST STANDING THERE AND I FEEL SAFER EVEN FROM THE FIRST TIME I SAW HIM--

MARGARET

Keep goin'.

ROSE

I FELT DRAWN TO HIM...IT'S CRAZY, ISN'T IT?

Course it is. It's just that

EVERY TIME I'M NEAR HIM I HAVE TO CATCH MY BREATH

EVERY TIME I'M NEAR HIM

MY HEART IS SCARED TO DEATH... OF WHAT I FEEL

MARGARET And does he know?
ROSE
Course not.
MARGARET Hmm. I want you to go and talk to him. Tonight.
ROSE What? No. He's hosting a dance tonight. I'm not even welcome there.
MARGARET Rose.
ROSE Besides, I shouldn't even <i>have</i> these feelings. Should I?
MARGARET LOVE IS NOT A SHOULD OR A SHOULDN'T, DEAR IT'S A WONDERFUL GIFT YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR
MARGARET And knowing John, he'll need a nudge.
ROSE I couldn't be so forward. I can't go to that dance. And afterward he'll be alone in the barn, all night.
Oh, perfect. MARGARET
ROSE Margaret!
MARGARET Listen. Lawrence expects an answer from you in the morning. This is our last chance.
ROSE Ugh!
[ROSE plops her head down on the table in defeat]

MARGARET

YOU NEVER KNOW HOW FEELINGS MAY HAVE GROWN
YOU'LL HAVE TO APPROACH HIM WHEN HE'S *ALONE*(ROSE looks up at MARGARET in alarm)
SO WAIT 'TIL EVERYONE'S LEFT AND GONE ON HOME Understand?

ROSE

Let me see if I do...
YOU WANT ME TO BARGE INTO HIS BARN WHERE HE'S BEDDING
OH, I CAN HEAR THE GOSSIP SPREADING
I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS HEADING
MY HEART TO EXPOSE, MY FEELINGS TO DISCLOSE

MARGARET

And what's wrong with that, Rose?

ROSE

(under her breath, rolling her eyes)

Just about everything.

MARGARET

Now, go up and get a bath. You'll need a clean dress and...do something with that hair.

ROSE

I think I know someone who could help me with that.

[BLACKOUT]

Act II Scene 6

26a: BARN DANCE

[ENSEMBLE is celebrating in the Bollen barn]

26b: THE DANCE CONTINUES

[ENSEMBLE dances or socializes upstage of the action; ROSE enters, dressed up for the first time; BO enters at the other side of the stage stopping short when he sees Rose. She sees him and offers a nervous smile. BO takes a step towards her until CLARENCE pushes OTIS towards Rose. ENSEMBLE gradually exit before the end of the scene]

OTIS

My, my, my Miss Rose... if you ain't as pretty as a glob of butter meltin' on a stack of wheat cakes!

ROSE

Gee, I don't think I've ever been given such a...compliment, Otis.

OTIS

You, uh... be willin' to take a turn around the dance floor with me?

ROSE

Oh...uh...I'm not much of a dancer --

OTIS

That makes two of us!

[OTIS takes Rose; they attempt to dance; HANK joins BO, watching. OTIS steps on Rose's foot, apologizes]

HANK

Rose sure does clean up nice. By the looks of things, she wouldn't mind if you cut in.

BO

Remember what you told me about her and Lawrence?

[ROSE excuses herself from Otis; Rose nervously waits, watching Bo. BO decides to go speak to her but is detained by Hank]

HANK

Shoot, Bo, that don't matter 'til tomorrow. Hey, you still plannin' to sleep' out here tonight?

BO

As I do every year.

CLARENCE

For the love a' wheat! Now that's devotion right there, that is.

[BO looks over at ROSE who, not wanting to wait longer, turns away going to Pearl; BO sees her leaving and assumes rejection]

BO

I guess. What else do I got besides this wheat?

CLARENCE

(Grabbing OTIS, posing for effect)

Why, there's us, Bo.

BO

Yeah, how could I forget? Alright. Party's over.

HANK

See ya when the rooster sounds his alarm!

[BLACKOUT]

Act II Scene 7

[Segue as lights dim. BO gets comfortable on his army cot by a pile of grain sacks. OTIS, CLARENCE, HANK are hidden. As the song begins, they pop out from hiding, startling Bo]

27: FARMER'S LULLABY

CLARENCE, HANK, OTIS

BO, BO, BO, WE'RE HERE TO BRING COMFORT AS YOU REST BO, BO, BO, WE'LL SING FOR YOU WE'LL DO OUR BEST

CLARENCE TO HELP YOU GET SOME SLEEPIN'

YOU'RE DONE WITH ALL YER REAPIN'

HANK/OTIS SLEEPIN' REAPIN'

CLARENCE, HANK, OTIS

WE WANT TO DO OUR PART TO MAKE YOU COZY AND WHEN WE'RE DONE THE THREE OF US WILL MOZY BO, BO, BO, BO, BO, GOODNIGHT

BO

Nice song. Now get lost.

[HANK, CLARENCE exit; OTIS stays to present BO a stuffed bunny]

OTIS

Now Bo... Trixie's been with me through thick and thin. Thought you might need some company out in this big ol' barn. You can have her... but just for tonight.

BO

Sure thing, Otis.

[OTIS exits. BO tries to get comfortable again]

27a: ROSE ENTERS THE BARN

[ROSE enters, feeling her way in the dark, grabbing the wall she knocks over a shovel or rake. *Music stops*]

BO

Someone there?

[Rose freezes. Music starts—Rose tip toes further until she accidentally kicks a metal bucket. *Music stops*]

HORIZONS OF GOLD

BO Enough with the pranks, guys!		
ROSE Meow.		
	[BO lays back down. <i>Music starts</i> –ROSE steps toward the cot feeling her way in the dark; she trips, falling on all fours by the cot as <i>Music ends</i>]	
I'm warnin' you!	ВО	
It's me.	ROSE	
Me who!?	ВО	
Rose!!	(fumbling for the flashlight, shining it at her face)	
What are you doing h	(falling to the ground) ere??	
	[ROSE pauses nervously; shielding her eyes]	
ROSE Oh, just Passin' through? No. Not really		
Rose, it's the middle of the night.		
ROSE I know. I'm sorry for waking you up.		
Did you need a ride	BO home or something?	
No, thanks. Could I ta	ROSE alk to you?	
I guess so. Here. Hav	BO we a seat.	
	[ROSE sits. BO turns away, fixing his rumpled hair while ROSE discovers Trixie on the cot then holds it out to Bo with a questioning look]	

Aww.	ROSE
Uhhyeah.	ВО
Omiyean.	[BO grabs it; carelessly throws the bunny out of the barn]
Alright then.	
	ROSE
	lance I wanted tospeak to you. I lost my nerve. So, I cameback. I, ou for help. Margaret and Iwe don't have any way
	ВО
I know about the hou	seall you needed to do was ask me.
	ROSE
She probably should	have. Now it's gotten complicatedthere's more to it. I need to explain.
	во
You're shaking. It's co	old in here. You must be freezing.
	[BO picks up a blanket, wraps it around ROSE's shoulders]
	ROSE
You're always looking	g out for me.
	во
I can't help it.	
	ROSE
And, I know why. I f	found out you're related to Margaret.
	ВО
reason it was me who	It might have been, at first, but Rose, listen. I believethere was a found you on the road that day. And every day since then, I haven't been about— (losing his nerve). Is it warm in here? How about some fresh air?
	ROSE
Alright.	[BO grabs another blanket; they cross to another area 'outside']
	во
Can't be but a few ho	urs 'til dawn now. Stars are out. There's Hercules.

ROSE

Hercules? Never even heard of that one. Where is it?

BO

Go straight up and a little to the left of the Big Dipper... See it?

ROSE

Uhh, no. I haven't even found the Big Dipper.

[BO spreads the blanket on the ground and they sit]

28: UNDER THE STARS

BO

Ooo...I see I got my work cut out for me. They do have stars out in California, don't they?

ROSE

(giving him a look, then turning thoughtful, amazed)

No one ever told me they each had a name.

BO

I'd be happy to teach you a few...that's the big dipper--

AND THERE'S A MILLION STARS WHOSE NAMES I DON'T KNOW OUT HERE THEY SHINE AS BRIGHT AS CINDERELLA'S SLIPPER AND IF YOU'D LIKE I'LL GET ONE FOR YOU ROSE

(BO reaches up and hands her an imaginary star)

ROSE

OH TONIGHT UNDER THE STARS
I FEEL LIKE ALL OF HEAVEN MIGHT BE WATCHING
TONIGHT I THINK I HEAR THE ANGELS SINGING
OR JUST MAYBE I MIGHT BE DREAMING

BO and **ROSE**

IT'S LIKE THE STARS ARE SHINING JUST FOR YOU AND ME TO LIGHT OUR WAY AND GUIDE US OUT OF DARKNESS TONIGHT SOMEHOW WE FEEL LIKE WE BELONG UNDER THE STARS

BO

AT NIGHT WHEN I LOOK UP AT THE STARS SOMETIMES I WONDER IT MAKES ME WONDER HOW A GOD WHO HOLDS IT ALL WITHIN HIS HAND WOULD CARE ABOUT ME I DON'T UNDERSTAND

BO and **ROSE**

MOST TIMES I LOOK UP AT THE SKY AND I FEEL SO SMALL
BUT THAT'S NOT THE WAY I FEEL TONIGHT AT ALL
OH TONIGHT UNDER THE STARS
I FEEL LIKE ALL OF HEAVEN MIGHT BE WATCHING
TONIGHT I THINK I HEAR THE ANGELS SINGING
OR JUST MAYBE I MIGHT BE DREAMING
IT'S LIKE THE STARS ARE SHINING JUST FOR YOU AND ME
TO LIGHT OUR WAY TO GUIDE US OUT OF DARKNESS
TONIGHT SOMEHOW WE FEEL LIKE WE BELONG UNDER THE STARS
WE BELONG UNDER THE STARS

BO

Ad astra per aspera.

ROSE

What?

BO

The Kansas state motto. Means 'to the stars... through difficulty'.

ROSE

Really? Maybe I should make it my motto.

[BO leads her back to the blanket and they sit]

BO

It'd be a good start to makin' you a true Kansan. But I *should* start by teaching you how to find the Big Dipper. Then, if you're catching on real well... we'll move on to Hercules.

[BO teaches ROSE about the stars. ROSE yawns; She leans her head on his shoulder and falls asleep; BO looks down to find her sleeping]

BO

WE BELONG, UNDER THE STARS

[Lights fade to black. << SFX Rooster>> Lights come up. BO sleeps, ROSE is waking]

ROSE

(turning her head seeing Bo)

Oh!

(to herself, panicking, then turning back to Bo)

What time is it? The social! Umm...wake up.

ВО
(groggily) Ohhow did I fall asleep.
(gently, remembering; but feeling guilty that she is there Rose. (beat) You should probably gomy men'll be coming out here any time now.
ROSE (nodding anxiously) Butremember last night, I needed to ask you something. About Margaret and I. My time i running out.
HANK (off stage) Hey Bo!
BO (with tension) So is mine. We can talk about it later, can't we?
ROSE (shaking her head) In a few hours I have to meet Mr. Thomas.
BO Lawrence? So, it's true!? You are planning to leave with him?
ROSE He expects me to meet him at the town social today but I don't want—
Hey, boss! Where you at?
I can't believe this.
CLARENCE Hey Bo! Where'd you git to?
ROSE But if you understood, I think you might
OTIS Bo? You out here?

BO

Rose, they're comin'. You really have to go...now.

[distraught, ROSE exits; FARMERS entering; BO goes after Rose]

Dang it. Rose!

HANK

What'd you say??

[BO turns quick, freezes for a moment]

BO

Hose! Where's that garden hose I been lookin' for?

CLARENCE

Hank, what in the dag-flap's he talkin' 'bout?

BO

Guys, you go ahead. Load up the trucks.

(more to himself)

Something's not right. I got an important phone call to make.

[BO exits; FARMERS stand looking confused]

OTIS

Where's Trixie?!

[BLACKOUT]

28a: GOING TO THE SOCIAL

Act II Scene 8

[The Town Social where several are milling about and socializing. ROSE and MARGARET enter]

MARGARET

No sense worryin' now. If John is going to come, we'll know soon. Oh, there's Edith. I better go say hello.

[LAWRENCE enters from upstage taking Rose by surprise]

LAWRENCE

Well, well. Don't you look the part. Dressed up like a lady. You've accepted my offer, then.

ROSE

I...not yet. I...I need a little more time.

LAWRENCE

Times up. Now, I'm meeting someone at the bank but soon as I get back, we'll get your things packed. Don't you move.

29: DON'T WE ALL REPRISE

[ROSE watches LAWRENCE exit]

ROSE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH DREAMING 'BOUT TOMORROW TO IMAGINE THAT THERE MIGHT BE A HERO ONE TO SEEK ME AND TO SAVE ME I JUST WANT SOMEONE

[PEARL and NETTIE enter; ROSE feigns happiness]

PEARL

Why, Rose! Still lookin' pretty as a picture.

NETTIE

You know, last night...I saw Mr. Bollen lookin' your way a whole bunch. If you asked me—

PEARL

Nettie. We didn't.

ROSE

So...did you meet prince charming last night?

NETTIE

I think I did! He just swept me right off a' my feet. I can introduce you to him!

PEARL

Yeah, there's a dance in the square. Should be fun. Come with us.

ROSE

I'm not sure I'll be able to. You've been true friends to me.

NETTIE

Oh! There he is! I have to go!

[NETTIE dashes to meet him, PEARL turns to Rose]

PEARL

I think *I* have to go.

NETTIE

Pearl! I don't need a chaperone!

[ROSE watches them leave wistfully]

ROSE

WE SHOULD ALL MAKE A WISH AND WE'LL MEET OUR OWN PRINCE STRONG AND GENTLE "GENTLEMAN, WILL YOU HAVE ME, I AM WAITING"

[BO enters, sees Rose, but keeps a distance]

BO

Rose.

ROSE

Oh. You came. I-- I wasn't sure if you would-

BO

I found that...I had some urgent business to tend to with my cousin Lawrence. I was at the bank.

ROSE

(still so tense she can hardly breathe)

I don't understand.

HORIZONS OF GOLD

BO

Rose, I-- I'm sorry. If I'da known the trouble you and Margaret were facing.

[touching her shoulder, to get her to look at him]

But, it's over now. I think I ran Lawrence right outta town.

ROSE

You did?

[BO takes the deed from his coat pocket; ROSE looks at it, then to him]

ROSE

The deed to the Thomas farm. You bought it...from Mr. Thomas?

BO

(nods)

See there. I... put it in Margaret's name. The farm is all hers now.

ROSE

(a moment of unbelief)

This is real?

BO

Sure as I'm standing here.

[ROSE is so overcome with relief, she becomes emotional]

Hey. You alright?

30: FINALLY HOME

ROSE

Margaret and I...we both... lost everything we had back in California. I...I made a vow to take care of her. I tried to hide how hard it was...then that day on the road... I've never known kindness like you've shown. And now *this*. Margaret will finally have peace. I feel like I can breathe...

BO

You gotta know...I'd do just about anything for you.

[ROSE looks at Bo surprised; BO nods, affirming, then wrapping her in arms; ROSE closes her eyes—feeling 'finally home']

ROSE

AM I FINALLY HOME, OR AM I IN A DREAM ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO HAVE SOMEONE LIKE ME

BO

ROSE YOU STILL DON'T SEE
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SAY IT PLAIN...I LOVE YOU
(seeing ROSE's reaction, BO extends his hand)

PLEASE TAKE MY HAND, YOU'RE WHERE YOU BELONG IN A PLACE WHERE YOUR HEART CAN RUN FREE YOU'VE FINALLY COME HOME, AND I MUST PROFESS

(kneeling, taking off his hat)

ROSE WILL YOU MARRY ME...PLEASE JUST SAY YES

[ROSE nods astonished; BO stands, may kiss ROSE; NETTIE interrupts. ALICE rushes in and stops in her tracks]

NETTIE

Oh my! Rose!?! What secrets you been keepin!!

HANK

Keepin' that one from us all, I'd say!

PEARL

We couldn't be happier!

ALICE

What?

NETTIE

Alice! Looks like you need to find a new dance partner.

ALICE

Fine, Hank, I'll dance with you.

HANK

Sorry Alice. I found myself a perfect partner already.

30a: FARMERS' WALTZ

OTIS

Well, I'll dance with her!

CLARENCE

Everybody knows you can't dance. Hey there, Alice!

ALICE

Oh, Clarence.

[ENSEMBLE fills the stage dancing around BO and ROSE who are lost in a private moment. Dance ends; ENSEMBLE applauds and congratulates them. MARGARET enters, stops short seeing Bo; ROSE rushes to her with the deed; MARGARET looks to BO; He opens his arms to her]

BO

Welcome home, Margaret.

31: FINALE

[MARGARET goes to him; they embrace]

ENSEMBLE WOMEN

ENSEMBLE

WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS WE SING
THOSE DARK DAYS HAVE NOW BEEN REDEEMED
ROSE/BO/MARGARET
AND WE SEE IT BEFORE US, A NEW DAY IS DAWNING
IT'S MORE THAN OUR HEARTS DARED TO DREAM

THE DREAM THAT NEVER DIES
HOLDS ON THROUGH THE DARKEST OF NIGHTS
FOR WE CLING TO THE PROMISE
WE WAIT FOR THE SUNRISE
AND SEE BY MORNING'S LIGHT
HORIZONS OF GOLD...HORIZONS OF GOLD

[BLACKOUT]

31a: CURTAIN CALL

32: ENCORE

JOY MAKES THE LOSER TO FEEL LIKE HE'S WINNNIN'
THE OLD MAN TO FEEL LIKE HIS LIFE'S JUST BEGINNIN'
WHEN HOPE'S ALL BUT GONE AND LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING
I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO COUNT IT ALL JOY...OH

COUNT IT ALL JOY MY BROTHER COUNT IT ALL JOY THESE DAYS ARE LONG BUT MAKE US STRONG SO COUNT IT ALL JOY

COUNT IT ALL JOY MY SISTER COUNT IT ALL JOY IN SUN AND RAIN IT'S MY REFRAIN TO COUNT IT ALL JOY IN SUN AND RAIN IT'S MY REFRAIN TO COUNT IT ALL JOY