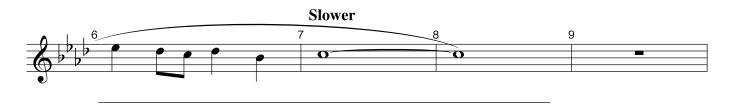
Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

MUSIC CUE: ALICE SLAMS CUP ON TABLE



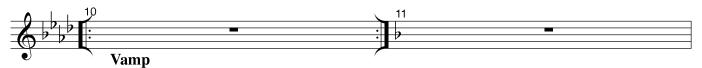


MAL: Well, as you can see, my wife isn't herself. So we'll be on our way.

ALICE: No. We're in the middle of a game. So button your lip and sit your ass down!

MAL: Alice, I think you've had enough to--

ALICE: Remember how it used to be, Mal? [GO ON]



ALICE: How we'd look at each other and leave the restaurant in the middle of dinner and rush home and go upstairs; and sometimes we couldn't even wait and you'd just pull the car over to the side of the-

LUCAS: Mom!

ALICE: Lighten up, Lucas. Parents do it. Live with it. Remember, Mal? When we were crazy and the future didn't exist? What happened, Mal? The guy with the Grateful Dead t-shirt? Is he ever coming back? How long do I have to wait? **[GO ON]**



