

MAN

Oh, God.

*He goes and opens the door. Another flashlight appears.*

START

SUPERINTENDANT

Hi.

MAN

Hello.

SUPERINTENDANT

Your lights are out.

MAN

Yes.

SUPERINTENDANT

Yea, We had to shut the power off because we're replacing the breaker panel in the basement.

MAN

Yes.

SUPERINTENDANT

So, we replaced it, but when we turned the power off the breakers in all the apartments tripped.

MAN

Yes.

SUPERINTENDANT

That's what happens. It's normal.

MAN

Yes.

SUPERINTENDANT

So, I got to reset your breakers.

MAN

Now?

SUPERINTENDANT

It'll only take a second.

MAN

Alright, alright, alright.

*The two flashlights move across the stage.*

re is plunged

ccasionally.

box.

**SUPERINTENDANT**

Because I tried calling you earlier before, but there was no answer.

**MAN**

Oh. I've been having a problem with the phone.

**SUPERINTENDANT**

Here we go.

*The superintendent switches the power back on, the lights come on revealing the cast, and the music roars back*

**ALL**

SKY!

*The man quickly takes the needle off the record.*

**SUPERINTENDANT**

What was that?

**MAN**

Um, it was a record.

**SUPERINTENDANT**

What kind of music was that?

**MAN**

It was just music. It was a show. You know, a musical.

**SUPERINTENDANT**

You like musicals?

**MAN**

No.

**SUPERINTENDANT**

I love musicals. I go with the wife all the time. It's amazing what they can do nowadays. Did you see *Miss Saigon*? They landed a helicopter on stage in that one.

*(MAN Glances at the plane)*

Yeah, I've seen 'em all. I've seen *Cats*, *Les Miz*, *Saturday Night Fever*—I liked the movie better -

**MAN**

Really. Well, goodbye.

*He closes the door.*

END