

~~(Singing)
CASSIE
TO HAVE SOMETHING THAT I CAN BELIEVE IN.
TO HAVE SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN.
USE ME ... CHOOSE ME.~~

START (Lights back up)

ZACH
I just can't see you dancing in the chorus, Cassie.

CASSIE
Why not?

ZACH
Listen, if you need some money, call my business manager.

CASSIE
Well, sure I need money. Who doesn't? But I don't need a handout. I need a job. I need a job and I don't know any other way to say it. Do you want me to say it again?

ZACH
No.

CASSIE
Fine, then we got that far. Look, I haven't worked in two years, not really. There's nothing left for me to do. So -- I'm putting myself on the line.

(SHE steps to the chorus line)
Yes, I'm putting myself on your line. I don't want to wait on tables. And what I really don't want to do is teach other people how to do what I should be doing myself ...

~~187 "THE MUSIC AND THE MIRROR"
(CASSIE)~~

~~(During song, lights dim and leaving her in spot)~~

~~CASSIE
(Singing)
GOD, I'M A DANCER
A DANCER DANCER
GIVE ME SOMEBODY TO DANCE WITH
GIVE ME A PLACE TO FIT IN.
HELP ME RETURN TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING
BY SHOWING ME HOW TO BEGIN.
(MORE)~~

ZACH
 You can't go back to the chorus, Cassie. That's not the answer.

CASSIE
 I'm not trying to go back -- I'm trying to start over again, Zach. I'll settle for that -- starting over.

ZACH
 Starting over ... ? We can't ...

CASSIE
 What? -- We? ... You're talking about --

ZACH
 No. I'm not.

CASSIE
 Yes, you are. You're talking about us.

ZACH
 Cassie, let's just keep this business, okay?

CASSIE
 By all means. Well, who is here for anything else? That's what it's all about, isn't it? Work, Zach? Well, that's why I'm here today -- about work.

ZACH
 Well, you shouldn't have come. You don't fit in. You don't dance like anybody else -- you don't know how.

CASSIE
 But I did years ago and I can do it again. You're not even letting me try? Please, just give me a chance.

LARRY
 (Enters Up Right)
 Ah, excuse me ... ah ... do you want the kids back now?

ZACH
 Uh, no ... No, take the kids down to the basement and teach them the lyric to that number ...

(LARRY starts to leave)

ZACH (Continued)
 Oh, and send Paul in ...

END