

34

No, not like you, Lou, though I'm sure you're ver - y good ___ at what you ___

36

___ do. But you see, ___ He needs a part - ner like...

MARCUS: Let me know if you need anything, Barrette. A hand with one of those hard-to-reach zippers, perhaps, or... anything at all. *(a beat, to himself)* Easy, Marcus, easy. She may be beautiful, but don't forget...

Vanessa was beautiful too.

39

p *rit.*

(JOE pantomimes the actions of the following.)
Sure, she was beautiful all right. But it would be a stretch to say she followed all the rules of being a police officer.

It started out innocently enough. At first the chief caught her doing small things, like forgetting to file paperwork.

(VANESSA reacts.)

But pretty soon it was bigger things.

43

Meno mosso *Vamp*
p *insistentemente*

The chief called her into his office to confront her about the killings. He said, "Vanessa, I hate to tell you this, but we've got your fingerprints all over the bodies." (CUT OFF) And Vanessa said—

Like chopping up her friends and family. (VANESSA swings an axe.)

Vamp **ff** (Ad lib. dissonant "chops") **Vamp** **p**

"For a dollar fifty more, you could have me all over your body, too."

Then the chief said, "three eye witnesses saw you do it." (CUT OFF) And Vanessa said—

Twisted honkytonk **mf** *poco rit.* *ten.* **Vamp** **mp**

"Three eyes, huh? I met a man in Mexico with three legs, how do you like that one, kids?"

And the chief said,

mf *poco rit.* *molto rall.*

"Vanessa, nothing you're saying is making sense." And Vanessa said,

"And a how-de-doo to you too, buckaroo."

But as she turned to go... (VANESSA turns to go, and when she does, her briefcase opens and a collection of movie-realistic body parts (severed heads, etc.) spills out.)

(beat, as VANESSA) "Ya think that's bad, you should see the other guy."

f **ff** (R.H.) **ff** (L.H.)

(as VANESSA)
"Ya know something? A hung
woman isn't nearly as much
fun as a hung ma-"
(cut off by a death noise)
(SFX: The reverb-heavy sound
of a chair being kicked out and
a taut rope swinging back and
forth.)

I told Vanessa I would wait for her while
she paid her debt to society...

but she hung
herself in
prison.

Right before she
died, she uttered
these haunting
last words...

Tempo I

63 *8va*-----

(Cmaj7/A^b overlap)

After that, all I could do was drown my misery in a
pool of alcohol, books on protocol, and, of course—

the piano
lessons.

Rubato

68 *8va*-----

rit. *a tempo accel.*

That's when I vowed
to never love again.

BARRETTE:
I'll be out... in a minute.

Tempo I
MARCUS:

(Optional repeat:
1°—Instrumental
2°—Vocal)

72

pp

But I'm all through with tears. —

It's fun-ny how the pain, — O-ver time, dis-ap-pears. — There's so much more to life

77

80

I won't know, — Un-less I let go. — I have to learn to trust some-one new,

mf

84

STEPH:

I think he needs a part - ner. —

— And now I think I know who. — Bar-rette might be the one.

f

87

Some kind of part - ner. — A young and pep - py part -

Take out my heart, it's done. — I see

HE NEEDS A PARTNER

STEPH (cont'd)

How do you work with that guy, Lou? Does he always ask people questions without giving them a chance to respond?

(barreling on)

God, it's so annoying when people do that, don't you think?

(barreling on again)

Me too.

(beat)

No, I'm not saying he's a bad detective. Au contraire. He's nearly perfect the way he is.

(beat)

Nearly.

HE DOESN'T NEED A LOT
HE'S DOING ALMOST FINE
WITH THE SKILLS THAT HE'S GOT
I COULDN'T NAME A THING
HE'S WITHOUT
JUST ABOUT
HE'S PRACTIC'LY COMPLETE AS CAN BE
EXCEPT HE DOESN'T HAVE...
NEVER MIND

HE'S REALLY HALFWAY THERE
HE KNOWS A LOT OF RULES
IN FACT, MORE THAN HIS SHARE
HE'S TOTALLY EQUIPPED
FOR SUCCESS
I MEAN, MORE OR LESS
HIS HEAD IS OVERFLOWING WITH FACTS
BUT STILL THERE'S ONE THING HE LACKS

I THINK HE NEEDS A PARTNER
SOME KIND OF PARTNER
A YOUNG, VIVACIOUS PARTNER
NO, NOT LIKE YOU, LOU, THOUGH I'M SURE YOU'RE VERY
GOOD AT WHAT YOU DO
BUT YOU SEE
HE NEEDS A PARTNER LIKE...

MARCUS

Let me know if you need anything, Barrette. A hand with one of those hard-to-reach zippers, perhaps, or... anything at all.

(to himself)

Easy, Marcus, easy. She may be beautiful, but don't forget... Vanessa was beautiful too.

The Suspects pantomimes the actions of the following.

MARCUS (cont'd)

Sure, she was beautiful all right. But it would be a stretch to say she followed all the rules of being a police officer. It started out innocently enough. At first the chief only caught her doing small things like forgetting to file paperwork. Pretty soon it was bigger things. Like chopping up her friends and family. The chief called her into his office to confront her about the killings. He said, "Vanessa, I hate to tell you this, but we've got your fingerprints all over the bodies." And Vanessa said, "for a dollar fifty more you could have me all over your body, too". Then the chief said, "three eye witnesses saw you do it". And Vanessa said, "Three eyes, huh? I met a man in Mexico with three legs. How d'ya like that one, kids?" And the chief said, "Vanessa, nothing you're saying is making sense". And Vanessa said, "And a how-de-doo to you too, buckaroo." But as she turned to go...

Vanessa picks up her briefcase and turns to go, but when she does, it opens and a collection of realistic-looking body parts spills out.

MARCUS (cont'd)

(beat, as Vanessa)

"Ya think that's bad, you should see the other guy."

(beat)

I told Vanessa I would wait for her while she paid her debt to society, but she hung herself in prison. Right before she died, she uttered these haunting last words...

(as Vanessa)

"You know something, a hung woman isn't nearly as much fun as a hung ma--"

(cut off by a strangulation noise)

After that, all I could do was drown my misery in a pool of alcohol, books on protocol, and, of course, the piano lessons. That's when I vowed to never love again.

BARRETTE

I'll be out in a minute.