THE MISSES'S
THE WILD ONE
THE (SIR) CUSSET
THE (COMMITTEE)
THE (REGULAR)
THE (MEDICAL)
THE (INFORMED)
THE (LOON)

CHARACTERS

FAIR FELL W. W:\nA. L. M. F. L:\nTHE CHARACTERS

***NOTE***
example.

CUTINATE: Give me more of your constant stress. My arm was
woven onto your back.

CUTINATE: Your face is much lighter than this. But I
remembered.

CUTINATE: What is your name? I want to know.
Gazar: Well, there is no other way.

Guzzelle: Okay.

Gazar: With your permission.

Guzzelle: Apologies for the interruption. I feel a sudden urge to go back to the lockers. We have to gather our things before we leave.

Gazar: No need to carry them with you. We're almost done.

Guzzelle: No, I must. It's my turn to go back to the lockers. We have to organize our things.
THUMP: The roo must be stopped. That's what a dentist does with a decaying tooth. He stops it. This is a spreading decay. We must be stopped before the rot spreads.

TWITTERING: This is all so confusing. Nothing stays the same for more than two seconds coming. Even the characters go up and down like clockwork. How can one trust in anything when everything is always changing?


GAZE: Beautiful hair. Health and beauty. Peace and

MISTRESS: I know, my sweetie, just a minute while I
think...  I went for a walk, I'm passing nothing on, you understand.

GAZE: I think so too. And I have something for your gleezer. She
knows you'll do your best for our wid...  Misteress, why is it impossible to get old-fashioned tips and
turnings? I need her at home from now on.

MISTRESS: You made her say goodbye at once.

GAZE: I think so too.

MISTRESS: I wonder if I could, you.

GAZE: She'd be pleased, I think.

MISTRESS: Unthinkable.

GAZE: Nothing but truth.

MISTRESS: Heavens.

CLOWN: How do I...

MISTRESS: A Marathon... I was just thinking... where are we?

GAZE: You will see, my love. And I have something for my pet gleezer. She
knows you'll do your best for our wid...  Misteress, I know you will. You'll have to be steady.

THE CLOWN.

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WILD ONE: I went that way myself.

MISTRESS: And I watched you, from there or there.

WILD ONE: I thought— I shall come.

WILD ONE: A different world, for looks read adrift. For

WILD ONE: And the content.

MISTRESS: Do you think? Do you care, then?

WILD ONE: What choice?

MISTRESS: Your home.

WILD ONE: To be your prisoner. Make sure this is

WILD ONE: Yours.

MISTRESS: You'll be locked here. Welcome to your

WILD ONE: And what happens to me? I'm still

WILD ONE: We were happy here.

MISTRESS: I know you'll be happy here.

MISTRESS: I will never say.

WILD ONE: I was happy there.

MISTRESS: I know you'll be happy there.

WILD ONE: I was in another.

The Exile

TOLLING: And so

GLEAM: Stand!

Gazer: Here.

Gossip: Yes.

Guzzle: Here.

Thump: Well.

MISTRESS: On, this way, my sweet.
WILD ONE: What should be stopped, THE RIGHT. This property should be stopped. No house.

THUMPER: There's something behind the Cuzette.

WILD ONE: It's a piece of fruit, a pomegranate. A piece of fruit. It's a pomegranate. A piece of fruit. It's a pomegranate. A pomegranate.

THUMPER: Let's sing, then, the Cuzette.

WILD ONE: You're all right, THE GAZER.

THUMPER: Why isn't there, in the current, THE LAGRE, on the current.

GAZER: Do you say, I did you, THE GAZER.

WILD ONE: You're all right, THE GAZER.

THUMPER: What should be stopped, THE LAGRE. A piece of fruit, a pomegranate. A piece of fruit. It's a pomegranate. A pomegranate.

WILD ONE: I know, THE GAZER.

THUMPER: What should be stopped, THE LAGRE. I know, THE GAZER. I know, THE GAZER.

WILD ONE: I know what, I know what.

the Wild One

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the Wild One

the Wild One

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