

BOBBY

And how did my father end up?
(Pause.)

LOCKSTOCK

Well, we're off. Our work's never done. Good night.

HOPE

Good night, Officers.

BARREL

Good night, Bobby.

(THEY exit.)

START**HOPE**

You were rather brave with them.

BOBBY

I don't care for policemen. Not those two, anyway.

HOPE

Policemen protect the peace.

BOBBY

Do they?

HOPE

Usually.

(Pause.)

BOBBY

Didn't I see you down by the amenity this morning?

HOPE

That was me. I was rushing off to work, first day.

BOBBY

Find your way all right?

HOPE

The gleaming tower on the hill? Couldn't miss it.

BOBBY

Beautiful.

SIDE 5 Hope
Bobby

HOPE

It's rather shiny, that's true enough.
(Pause.)

BOBBY

Did you mean what you said to those policemen? About everyone having a heart?

HOPE

Well, sure I did.

BOBBY

Because...well, because mine feels awful cold just now.

HOPE

Cold?

BOBBY

Or empty. One of the two.

HOPE

Not because of me, I hope?

BOBBY

Oh no. Because of something I did.

#6A Apparitions

(The GHOST OF OLD MAN STRONG and TINY TOM appear in the distance.)

OLD MAN STRONG

Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman! I'm a little short this morning!

TINY TOM

No shorter than yesterday. Unless I've grown.
(THEY disappear.)

BOBBY

Or, rather, something I didn't do.

HOPE

If it feels cold, then it must still be there, don't you think?

BOBBY

Unless there's a vacuum where it used to be.

HOPE

A vacuum? In your chest? It sounds so implausible.

BOBBY

I did something wrong this morning is all I'm trying to say. I can't seem to get it out of my head.

HOPE

The vacuum?

BOBBY

My action. I let someone down that I love dearly. I feel real bad about it.

HOPE

Well, maybe that's nature's way of telling you that now's the time to lift someone up?

BOBBY

Really?

HOPE

Sure. Do you think you'd be feeling as bad as you do if you didn't have a heart?

(Musical vamp begins for "Follow Your Heart.")

#7 Follow Your Heart

BOBBY

I don't know. I suppose not.

HOPE

Of course you wouldn't. Because then you'd be dead.

(HOPE sings.)

~~WHEN DARKNESS SURROUNDS YOU
AND YOU LOSE YOUR WAY,
YOU HAVE YOUR OWN COMPASS
THAT TURNS NIGHT TO DAY,
AND IT'S EVEN WITH YOU
BEFORE YOU DEPART.
BE STILL, HEAR IT BEATING,
IT'S LEADING YOU.
FOLLOW YOUR HEART.~~

- END

BOBBY

Follow my heart? But to where?

HOPE

To wherever your heart tells you to go.