Photographer
Hardware Store owner

dance with the **PHOTOGRAPHER**. *They are all older now. The* **LIBRARIAN** *moves outside and watches them through the hardware store window.)*

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. Suzanne.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Charlie.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. I knew you were still here. Somehow.

PHOTOGRAPHER. I never wanted to leave you. You know that.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. I miss you so much it hurts.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Me too, Charlie. Me too.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. Some days, now, I wonder what for. With you it was bearable, but now –

PHOTOGRAPHER. You got to find your own reasons. Please. I want to know, when I'm gone, you'll be okay.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. Don't go.

PHOTOGRAPHER. I want you – I want you to go to her.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. No.

PHOTOGRAPHER. It's what I want. And what you want too. You're alive. Be alive.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. I forgot how.

PHOTOGRAPHER. You'll pick it back up.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. *(Starting to come around.)* What if... What if I do it all wrong?

PHOTOGRAPHER. You can't do nothing new and wonder why you're unhappy with your life.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. *(Accepting.)* I know.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Bye, Charlie.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER. This doesn't mean I'll forget you.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Goodbye.

(She kisses him, moves away. The lights become normal daytime lights. The **LIBRARIAN** *has re-entered. We are in the hardware store and the* **LIBRARIAN** *and the*