

SMALL ALISON

Hey Roy, did you see Herbie Rides Again?

CHRISTIAN

Oh, yeah! It's the best movie.

JOHN

Herbie is a car!

ROY

I didn't see it.

JOHN

The Love Bug? You didn't see The Love Bug?

START :

When they're gone, HELEN asks lightly:

HELEN

Who is that? Why is he here?

BRUCE

I hired him.

HELEN

To do what?

BRUCE

To help me out.

HELEN

Where is he from?

BRUCE

When we went to the lumberyard last week he was there working for Arnie. Kid had a truck, he does hauling. Arnie said he did a good job and he was looking for more work.

HELEN

Oh, so he's just hauling.

BRUCE

Hauling. Other things. I don't know.

HELEN

Oh. So... You're thinking he's going to be working here, at the house?

BRUCE

What difference does it make?

HELEN

I... I... I just...

BRUCE

Arnie recommended him, okay?

HELEN

Okay. I'm just, I'm trying to get a sense // of-

BRUCE

Chrissakes! I know him. He was my student a few years back. Okay? What, do you think I'm bringing some bum around? Is that the bug up your ass? Christ.

*The chattering group returns.***END****JOHN**

You know something else about the movie that's funny? It's that the car is called the love bug. It's a car, but they call it a bug. // Even though it's a car!

BRUCE*(Monster charging the kids) Raaaaahr!! (The kids laugh and scream) Okay, that's enough. Com on, Roy, let's go inside. I'll show you that wallpaper.***JOHN***(Simultaneously) Aw!***CHRISTIAN***(Simultaneously) No, come on!***SMALL ALISON***(Simultaneously) But dad!***BRUCE**Enough! *(To ROY)* Bunch of little monsters.*BRUCE and ROY leave. HELEN watches them go.***CHRISTIAN**

Mom, can we watch TV?

HELEN

Sure.

Shift to ROY and BRUCE entering the library. HELEN at her piano. The kids watch TV.

SMALL ALISON

How come?

BRUCE

Because I do dumb dangerous things. Because I'm bad. Not good like you.

ALISON

Actually it's because you were arrested, Dad. On a charge of "furnishing a malt beverage to a minor," which I believe is what they call a euphemism.

BRUCE exits leaving SMALL ALISON to digest this information. HELEN enters on her way to do the laundry.

START:

SMALL ALISON

Daddy said he's going to Danville.

HELEN

(Taken aback that SMALL ALISON was told this) Oh.

SMALL ALISON

He said he's going to see a psychiatrist?

HELEN

He is.

SMALL ALISON

How come?

HELEN

The... um... A judge said he had to go. It's been very... complicated. We thought we might have to move, and then-

SMALL ALISON

Move?? Where would we go??

HELEN

We don't have to move. The judge said your dad could- could- see someone instead. I can't explain it any better. You don't need to worry. Everything's going to be fine.

HELEN leaves. SMALL ALISON is again left alone.

END

Music in - No. 8 RAINCOAT OF LOVE

ALISON

Oh yes, it's all gonna be just fine.

JOAN

No. What? Your dad??? Oh my god. Are you okay?

MEDIUM ALISON

I'm fine.

JOAN

Are you sure? Do you need to talk about it?

MEDIUM ALISON

No. No, I don't want to talk about it, I don't want to think about it. I want to - I don't know. Let's go see what's happening at the Gay Union.

JOAN

Wanna go to my room? Smoke a joint?

MEDIUM ALISON

Yes I do.

ALISON

Caption: My newfound queerness was - No. Unable to process this tsunami-like revelation from my father - Tsunami-like?? No.

BRUCE smashes down his tool bag in frustration

Caption: I leapt into my new life with both feet - and I blocked out everything that was happening at home.

START:

HELEN is preparing to leave the house for school. BRUCE searches through the bag for a tool.

BRUCE

Where the hell are John and Christian??

HELEN

John's at Cosgrove's probably.

BRUCE

Why?

HELEN

Because... He works there.

ALISON

I should have been paying attention. Caption! I should have been paying attention.

BRUCE

Since when?

HELEN

He's been working there almost a month.

BRUCE

Oh.w

~~**ALISON**~~

~~And I -Caption! I was, I guess I was mad at you, Dad.~~

BRUCE

Well, where's Christian?

HELEN

At Doug's probably. What do you need?

BRUCE

Nothing. Nothing. I'll do it myself.

ALISON

My life had just started to open.

BRUCE

(Muttering to himself, still searching for the missing tool) Dammit! Goddammit!

~~**ALISON**~~

~~I didn't know, Dad, I had no way of knowing that my beginning would be your end!~~

HELEN

(Seeing a broken painting) Oh my god. The Brinley. On my god, what happened? Did it fall?
(BRUCE keeps banging around the tool bag, but doesn't answer) Bruce, the painting. What happened?

BRUCE

I threw it down the fucking stairs.

HELEN

Why??

BRUCE

I don't // know why!

HELEN

Bruce I don't know // what's-

BRUCE

Because no one fucking helps me around here! Because I can't stand the sound of your hectoring, // shrewish voice, your histrionics, your-

HELEN

You stop. You're blaming me? After what you've put me through? // I'm on edge every minute. You're so-

BRUCE

Every single person in this town knows what kind of a man I am! You're the one with the problem!

HELEN

I have to go to school. I'll be at meetings until late. *(Exits)*

END

ALISON

I'm drawing. I'm drawing. I'm just drawing. I'm remembering something, that's all...

Shift to MEDIUM ALISON and JOAN, in their winter coats, with backpacks and a duffle bag, approaching the house.

MEDIUM ALISON

Oh my god, I don't want to go in.

JOAN

It's going to be okay.

MEDIUM ALISON

How's it going to be okay? Everything's... Who knows? Who knows? Come on in, let me introduce you to my gay dad. It's only been three months since I left here! What happened in three months? *(They enter. Calling out:)* Hello. *(To Joan)* I don't know where they are. *(Calling out:)* Hey! We're here!

JOAN

(Looking around) Oh my god.

MEDIUM ALISON

What?

JOAN

You described it, but I had no idea.

MEDIUM ALISON

Why? Oh, yeah, I guess it's-

Piano-Conductor

FUN HOME
(B'way)
Music by
JEANINE TESORI
Lyrics by
LISA KRON

11

Days

Orchestrations by JOHN CLANCY

CUE:
MEDIUM ALISON: I don't
know how you've done it. (GO)

START

HELEN: *a cappella*

Musical score for the first system of 'Days'. It features a vocal line for Helen and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time and consists of four measures. The lyrics are: 'Wel-come to our house on Ma-ple A - ve - nue See how we po-lish and we shine'. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time and consists of four measures, each containing a whole rest. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

Musical score for the second system of 'Days'. It features a vocal line for Helen and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time and consists of four measures. The lyrics are: 'We re-ar-range and re-al - lign Ev-'ry-thing is bal-anced and... and...'. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time and consists of four measures, each containing a whole rest. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).



Tempo Moderato

9 10 11 12

Days and days and days, that's how it hap-pens Days and days and days Made of

Gtr.

mp

PIANO
espressivo

mp

13 14 15 16

lunch-es and car rides and shirts and socks and grades and pi - a - no and no one clocks the

let ring

v

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

17 18

day you dis - sa - pear

Gtr. solo

19 20 21 22

Days and days and days, that's how it happens Days and days and days Made of

Eng. Hn.

Vla. *mp*

mp

+Vc.

23 24 25 26

pos-ing and bragg-ing and fits of rage and boys, my god, some of them un - der - age And

Vc.

27 28 29

oh how did it all hap - pen here? There was a

sub. mf

Vla. *E.H., Vc.* *mf cresc.* *fp*

mf cresc.

+Bs., Drs.

30 31 32

time your fa-ther swept me off my feet with words We read books, strolled through Mu-nich at

Vla.
Eng. Hn. sub. mp

Gr.
sub. p
Vc. E \flat /G

AbMaj9/C

E \flat /G

33 34 35

night, drank beer with friends, dis-cussed the plac-es we would go And he said I un-der-stood how the

PLAY

Ab

Cm7

more

+Vc.

36 37

world made him ache But no But

38 39 40 41

no That's how it hap-pens Days made of

Cl.
mp

Vla.

Vc.

42 43 44 45

bar-gains I made be-cause I thought as a wife I was meant to and now my life is

G \flat (add9) 4 *D \flat /F 4* *E \flat m7 4* *B \flat m7*

46 47

shat - tered and laid bare

f

+Vc., Vln.

Rit.

60 cha - os ne - ver hap - pens if it's 61 ne - ver 62 seen

Bb(add #4) Fsus2 *molto*

Quasi-Tempo

63 64 65 66

Don't you come back here I did-n't raise you to give a-way your days like

Vla. *p*

mp *more*

+Vc.

67 68 69 70

me

mp E.H. *p* *p*

END