

Music cue - "Woman Plays Chords"

MAN:

I'm washed up. I have nothing left to give.

After a moment, the piano's sustain pedal sticks.

WOMAN:

Poor old piano. You have seen better days.

MAN:

I'm just a hack with a piece of junk piano!

MAN bangs on the top of the piano and the pedal unsticks.

WOMAN:

See, all you need is a little encouragement.

WOMAN goes back to playing the piano.

Music cue - "Woman Continues"

MAN (*addressing the piano*):

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called you a piece of junk. The stress is getting to me. I've got the lyrics, why can't I figure out the damn melody? It's like the music is playing through the walls. I hear it, but I can't make out the notes.

WOMAN stops playing.

WOMAN:

I should unpack.

WOMAN crosses to a box and begins to unpack.

MAN:

It's maddening! As soon as I think I have something, it disappears.

WOMAN begins to hum a song.

Music cue - "A Duet Emerges"