

(The lights come on, and music begins for “Love is Up and Down”.)

SINGER

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT’S ALL AROUND

CHORUS

IT’S UP! IT’S DOWN!

SINGER

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT’S ALL AROUND

CHORUS

IT’S ALL AROUND!

SINGER

WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP THE JOY COMES POURING, POURING DOWN  
AND IT COVERS ALL THE SHADOWS LYING ON THE GROUND  
WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP IT LIGHTS UP EVERYTHING AROUND

CHORUS

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT’S ALL AROUND

SINGER

WHEN LOVES COMES YOU MAY HAVE A SOLID PLAN  
YOU’LL REFUSE OR YOU’LL TAKE IT BY THE HAND  
BUT IT WON’T EVER MATTER WHAT YOU CHOOSE  
LOVE WILL EASILY TAKE YOU

CHORUS

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT’S ALL AROUND

IT’S UP! IT’S DOWN!

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT’S ALL AROUND

IT’S ALL AROUND!

WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP THE JOY COMES POURING, POURING DOWN  
AND IT COVERS ALL THE SHADOWS LYING ON THE GROUND

CHORUS (cont)

WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP IT LIGHTS UP EVERYTHING AROUND  
LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT'S ALL AROUND

RIGHT OR WRONG, LOVE HAS MANY DIFFERENT PATHS  
YOU DECIDE ON THE PATH YOU FEEL WILL LAST  
SOME ADVICE BEFORE YOU START TO THINK AHEAD  
LET LOVE LEAD THE WAY INSTEAD

LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT'S ALL AROUND  
IT'S UP! IT'S DOWN!  
LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT'S ALL AROUND  
IT'S ALL AROUND!

WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP THE JOY COMES POURING, POURING DOWN  
AND IT COVERS ALL THE SHADOWS LYING ON THE GROUND  
WHEN A LOVE LIGHTS UP IT LIGHTS UP EVERYTHING AROUND  
LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT'S ALL AROUND  
LOVE IS UP AND DOWN IT'S ALL AROUND

(Music for "Love is Up and Down" ends. CHORUS exits  
and ERIC and DR. IAN enter.)

ERIC

This is the place, Dr. Ian.

DR. IAN

Makes sense. The trees are green. The birds chirp here. One would say it's aesthetically pleasing.

ERIC

This is where Charity comes and reads her books.

DR. IAN

What type of books?

ERIC

When I've seen her at the library, she usually gets romance novels. I don't know for sure, but whatever books she reads, I'm sure they're rich in words.

DR. IAN

You can tell a lot about a person by the books they read. Romantic novels; a load of nonsense if you ask me.

ERIC

Charity is the reason books like those are written. When you see her, you'll know what I mean.

DR. IAN

Very interesting, but I believe you told me the nature of this relationship was platonic.

ERIC

I've loved her from the moment I saw her, Dr. Ian. If she would only glance at me once favorably...

DR. IAN

Yes, yes; favorably. Be assured, Eric, that you have come to the right person. There is chance, there are statistics, but at the end there's logic. Love is no different.

ERIC

I've thought of every way to gain her affections, from Scaramouche's debonair style to writing letters like Cyrano de Bergerac, but to no avail. If you're way is right, I will always be a disciple of logic.

DR. IAN

It would do you good.

ERIC

She's usually here by now. I hope nothing's happened.

DR. IAN

Something's happened. Everything runs smoothly when nothing happens; it's only when something's happened that all turns into chaos.

ERIC

Chaos?!

DR. IAN

Yes, chaos. But no need to worry; a change in this relationship favors you.

ERIC

You're right, and if something terrible has happened, Charity's courageous; she reads books! Do you know, Dr. Ian, that I have not once seen her cry?

DR. IAN

Really? Then that must not be her coming this way.

ERIC

Where?

DR. IAN

There, with a friend apparently...

ERIC

That is her with her best friend Whitney it looks like...but she's crying.

DR. IAN

Let's observe her from behind that tree.

(DR. IAN and ERIC go behind the tree.)

ERIC

But she's crying. She may need me.

DR. IAN

Eric, this is the golden opportunity you've waited for. Not only will we observe her, but we'll overhear her, and find out what her situation is. More than likely it will prove beneficial, but she won't say things we wish to know, if she knows we're here.

ERIC

But...

DR. IAN

Shhh. Man's greatest discoveries were unveiled in silence.