

NOW THAT YOU ARE GONE

[USL is an empty rocker. Woman sits on lip of stage, fully covered in shawl, as in a cocoon, head bowed. She slowly opens shawl revealing face and hands.

Or, perhaps, she sits on lip of stage, wrapped in a shawl, as tho terribly cold, Then, finally, she looks up and addresses no one, perhaps the Void.]

I sit here ... *[pause]* ... Sat there *[indicating via a nod or hand a certain place]* ...

Head in hands ... Heart full sore

[reflecting on time now past]

So long ago - Remembering now ...
Reflecting - how ... On days now passed
Hand in hand - We walked this path,

Together ... Now, no more ...

[long pause ... deep breaths, as few as one or many as seems fit]

I loved you, then ... You didn't know.
Time too worn – torn - when last I looked on you ...

Your eyes ... My eyes ... Our eyes ... they met ... As you turned to go ...

Now ghosts ... shades ... shadows ... of long ago ...

I sat there ... *[a pause, a nod to the place, then a pause again]*

I sit here ... Head in hands ... Heart full sore

[reflects again on time now past]

Long ago - Remembering now ... Reflecting - how ... On days now passed ...

We loved ... And longed ... Lingered 'til dawn ... Cast shadows –
as the sun - warmed, us – now, just this shawl ...

Remembering now ... Reflecting - how ...

Yet - You are gone ... and I – me ... forever remain ... Never - the same ...

Now that you are gone.