

Paul, Can You be Brothers?

Severyn Bruyn

Singing as a shadow behind a curtain

Hannah Mezzo: Paul Paul I am here Here! Go see Jack

Violin: (Musical notation)

Paul Baritone: Sleeping, waking up as in a dream

Bassoon: What? What are you say- ing?

Trumpet in B \flat : (Musical notation)

Piano: (Musical notation)

Drum Set: (Musical notation)



7

Hannah Soprano: You must be-come bro thers. Go see Jack Go vi-sit Jack

Vln.: (Musical notation)

Paul: Jack's voice (not seen)

Bsn.: I can not live

Tpt.: (Musical notation)

Pno.: (Musical notation)

Dr.: (Musical notation)

11

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Go see Jack he needs you

No No Jus-tice has been done He does not!



15

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Well, sing your fear of him Then sing your hate for him!

I have no fear of him

18

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Yes you do Know all your hate be - fore it's

I have no hate for him I do not



22

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

too late On the earth I was bit ter

Why do you speak to me of this?

25

Hannah Soprano

but I sang my bit - ter - ness a - way And I be - came free I was ab - le to re - cov - er

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



30

Hannah Soprano

Just like my broth - er No more bit - ter - ness No bit - ter birds for me sing your hate be - fore it's

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

34

Hannah Soprano

too late

It takes just one se -cond to kill And you are now like Jack

Vln.

Paul

I do not hate why tell me this?

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



38

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Paul hears Jack's song and is shocked! Where does it come from?

Bsn.

I'm not Jack no no

Tpt.

Trumpeter is playing and seen in shadow by the audience

Pno.

Dr.

42

Hannah Soprano

You need a song be-fore you say "So long."

Vln.

Paul

Is this my fate? to sing a song of hate?

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



46

Hannah Soprano

It's your job on earth Take the things you hate and tran-form Change your fate

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

50

Hannah Soprano

Find a high er Source for your work Your sal - va - tion is in Song

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Well who knows?



55

Hannah Soprano

Sing this for me now So it is not too late to treat the pain

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

What? Well, So it is not too late

61

Hannah Soprano

that's so in-sane All this churn - ing is a time for learn - ing how to live

Vln.

Paul

What? What? What?

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



66

Hannah Soprano

Don't you see? You are the en-er-gy of the earth You are the key

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

70

Hannah Soprano

Lis-ten close - ly Who blows the breeze for you and me?

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



74

Hannah Soprano

Who built the Oak tree? Who built the sun with tons of fire- for you and me?

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

78

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Now get out of this mire See Jack. See Jack

I do not know. No No No!



82

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

He's your bro - ther! Then sing your hate for Jack

No Not me No Ne - ver

86

Hannah Soprano

You car-ry The sol - lu tion to this pol - lu - tion! Yes! Chant a chord hum a tune

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

My God, Han- nah!



91

Hannah Soprano

and soon You will find a beat in your feet, in your gut and in your heart

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

I can-not

96

Hannah Soprano

Yes you can Yes you can Yes you can! You can!

Vln.

Paul

Slams his hand on bedpost (He sits up)

Bsn.

No I can't No I can't I can't

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



101

Hannah Soprano

Yes Yes Yes Yes Sing the word "hate" just for me Yes Lou-der High - er

Vln.

Paul

No No No Hate? Hate

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

106

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

Hate Hate Hate Hate Let's sing to-geth-er Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate

Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate Hate



110

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

I real-ly hate Jack I hate Jack with all my might You sing first then me with har-mon-ny

I real-ly hate Jack I hate Jack with all my might Hate Hate

115

Hannah Soprano

Hate Hate I hate Jack Yes I hate Jack I hate Jack with all my might

Vln.

Paul

Hate Hate I hate Jack I hate Jack I hate Jack with all my might

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

120

Hannah Soprano

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

(He is furious to the edge of tears He falls crying, hands over eyes) He looks toward Hannah

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah I hate I hate him I hate him Oh Oh

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

126

Hannah Soprano

You could go free too! Do you know how he feels?

Vln.

Paul

The voice of Jack is heard singing Don's song (unseen)

Bsn.

I think we lost our way—

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

132

Hannah Soprano

for-give him You could both talk a-bout the fu-ture He needs us all Will you go?

Vln.

Paul

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

137

Hannah Soprano

To see Jack Al - most rea - dy to see Jack

Vln.

Paul

May - be Might be How I Love you

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



142

Hannah Soprano

Are you rea- dy? to see Jack You are bro-thers

Vln.

Paul

Bro - thers?

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

146

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul Paul stamps the floor with on foot She is more visible

Bsn. How I Love you Now I see you

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

150

Hannah Soprano

Vln.

Paul Paul holds hands over tearful eyes

Bsn. How we love you How we love you

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

156

Hannah Soprano

Now I'm leav-ing Will you help our com - mu - ni - ty?

Vln.

Paul

Don't ev-er go! Can you see? This

Bsn.

Trumpet player appears in shadow

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



161

Hannah Soprano

I can see. I know you are rea-dy

Vln.

Paul is singing Jack's song

Paul

is the way we go. This is the way we go. Can you see? This is the way we go.

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.

166

Hannah Soprano *She turns to go.*
I know you're rea - dy Now Yes

Vln. *She turns to go.*

Paul *She turns to go.*
I'm rea - dy Now Yes Hey Wait! So I love the guy!

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.



171

Hannah Soprano *They smile broadly as they sing the humor and --- she disappears*
Yes you love the guy! Yes you love the guy!

Vln. *Paul shouts and falls back on bed*

Paul *Paul shouts and falls back on bed*
Yes I love the guy! Yes I love the guy! Yeah!

Bsn.

Tpt.

Pno.

Dr.