

(Thinking of the trip she is about to take with her Mother,  
the Donor becomes excited and is eager to tell the Patient)

1134  $\text{♩} = 63$  *mp* take time more conversational

Donor

go. We're

1134  $\text{♩} = 63$

youthful expressive *mp*

Donor: (mature beyond her age, but  
also with some humor) (pause)  
That's a big city to us you know...  
were from Paris...

(Patient nods and smirks)

1136 *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

Donor

go ing on a trip to Dal las Pa - ris, Tex as that is

1136 *a tempo* *mf*

1140 (dancing/swaying) *mf* (expansive) *f*

Donor

Small town life is not for me I know this is our first time to see a big

1140 (ob.) *mp* *p* *mf* *f*

1144

Donor

*mp* *rit.* *mf* *mp* *molto* *f* *a tempo* *p*

ci ty it's what I've dreamed of it's what I've dreamed of.

*mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

*mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *f* *p* *mf*

1148

Donor

(remembering) *mp* *mf*

I've read books and seen pho tos from mag a zines

(comforting, sympathizing) *mp* *mf* *mp*

Patient

That sounds like a won der ful dream

1148

*mp* *mf* *p*

1151

Donor

*rit.* *p* (growing) *f* *p* (delicate then intensifying) *a tempo* *f*

but this is my first time to see a real ci ty I

1151 *rit.* *a tempo*

*mp* *p* *mf* *p* *f*

1154 *rit.* *mp* *molto* *f* *a tempo* *p* *expressive* *mf*

Donor wish we could tra vel more not just for me but for my mo ther too

1157 *mf* *p* *(conversational)* *f* *mp*

Donor my sweet Mo ther She does n't get out much she's aw fully

1161 *mf* *mp* *(dancing/swaying)* *mf* *f*

Donor shel tered guess she likes the small town life too much but

1165 *(expansive)*

Donor *mf* *mp* *rit. mf* *mp* *molto* *f*

ev er since my Fa ther died I've told her "try to get out more" I'd say "you should get

1165 *f* *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *f*

*rit.* *molto*

1169 *a tempo* *p* *rit.* *a tempo* *(reflective)* *mp*

Donor out more." Oh, I do

Patient *mf freely* *mp*

you must love her ver ry much

1169 *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

*p* *mf* *mp* *f mp* *p*

1174 *rit.* Donor: I want

Donor

1174 *rit.*

*p* *mf*

Donor (cont):  
her to leave our small town... ♩ = 63

1178

*p* slowly, freely 3 *mf* take time

Donor

There's so much life left for her I just want her to live it

1178 *a tempo* *p* *mf*

1182 *p* ♩ = 63

Donor

1182 ♩ = 63

*mp* youthful expressive

(she thinks) take time more conversational

1185 *mp* *a tempo* *mf*

Donor

if she could see what I see then she would embrace life

1185 take time a tempo *mf*

1190 *(dancing/swaying)* *mp* *mf* *(expansive)* *f*

Donor

there's no need to fear life, oh no I'd take her to see the pyramids of

1190 *mp* *p* *mf* *f*

1194 *mp* *rit.* *mf* *molto* *mp* *f* *a tempo* *p*

Donor

Egypt and the Liberty bell "La Tour Eiffel"

1194 *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

*mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *f* *p* *mf*

1198 *(remembering)* *mp* *mp*

Donor

I would help her find happiness again

1198 *(comforting, sympathizing)* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Patient

and not the one in Texas as

(The Patient now realizes who he is talking to, remembering the Doctor's description of her, "from Paris, Texas". He watches the Donor's exuberance, her excitement, and feels a need to know more about her.)

1198 *mp* *mf* *p*

1201 *rit.* *p* *(growing)* *f* *p* *(delicate then intensifying)* *a tempo* *f*

Donor I would show her all the beautiful places all the

1201 *rit.* *a tempo*

*mp* *p* *mf* *p* *f*

1204 *rit.* *mp* *molto* *f* *a tempo* *p* *expressive* *mf*

Donor beau ti ful pla ces that I learneda bout in school I want to leave our Pa ris

1204 *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

*mp* *f* *p* *mf*

1207 *mf* *p* *(conversational)* *f* *mp*

Donor Mother's Pa ris canyou help me find her she's aw fully

1207

*p* *f* *mp*

*(The Patient turns away from the Donor; as he knows he must soon tell her the truth)*

1211 *mf* *mp* (dancing/swaying) *mf*

Donor

shy Does n't sound like much to you I know but if I could

1211

*mf* *mp* *mf*

*p*

(expansive)

1215 *f* *mf* *mp* *rit. mf* *mp* *molto* *f*

Donor

make her see what I see she'd have no need to fear life she could em

1215

*f* *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *f*

*rit.* *molto*

1219 *a tempo* *p* *rit.* *a tempo* (reflective) *mp*

Donor

brace life she does

1219

*a tempo* *p* *mf* *mp* *f* *mp* *p*

*freely* 3 3

*rit.* *a tempo*

Patient

she must love you ve ry much

(Donor - in reflective thought)

1224 *rit.*

Donor

1224 *rit.*

*p* *mf*

1228  $\bullet = 63$  *p* *3* *take time* *p*

Donor

there's so much life left for her I just

1228  $\bullet = 63$

*p* *p*

1232 *mf* *p*  $\bullet = 63$  Donor: (to Patient) Can you help me find her?...

Donor

want her to live it

1232  $\bullet = 63$

*mf* *p*

Patient: I dont think she's here...

Donor (cont.): (searching) Mother,... where are you?

Donor: Has she gone somewhere?..

(Patient considers how to respond)

1235 *rit.*  $\bullet = 63$

*p* *expressive* *p* *mf*

(Donor looks curiously at Patient, then Patient and Donor are startled by the voices of the Mother (in the Chapel, low light) and the Priest (in the Observation Deck, low light), they listen. Throughout the rest of this Act, the Donor and Patient can hear, but not see, the Priest, Mother and Wife, and the Priest, Mother and Wife cannot hear or see the Donor and Patient.)

Patient:  
no... but I think  
we have... you and I...

1238

Mother

Priest

8

1238

*p* *mp* 3 *rit.*

She was on ly a girl

*mp*

just a

*p* *mp* *rit.*

1241

Mother

Priest

8

1241

*p* *mp* *rit.*

Bles sed fa ther you who watch o ver us

girl

*p* *f*

1244

Mother

1244

*p* *rit.*

now is when I need you most op en your arms to

*p* *rit.*

Donor:  
I dont understand?..

1247 *f*  $\bullet = 92$  , *rit.* *pp*

Mother

her please watch o ver my daughter

1250 \*

(chime)  
*p*

\*Donor (*cont.*):  
(calling to her Mother) Mother?..  
(then to Patient) What's she saying?

Mother:  
Blessed Father, even if she comes to you not whole...  
can you help her see that her Heart... her Spirit...  
gave life to another?

Donor:  
Whats happening?  
"Her Heart gave life to another?..."  
(confused, to Patient)  
Why did she say that?...  
(begin music)

Patient: (*slowly*)  
I think I'm supposed  
to receive your Heart...

Donor: (*further confused*)  
I'm going to  
give you my heart? *rit.* (*lost in thought*)

1252  $\bullet = 63$

*p* *mp* *pp*

Patient: I'm sick... The doctors said it was my only hope... I didnt ask for it...

\*\*Donor: O my God!.. Am I?... I'm... (the emotions of what she is realizing and what is happening to her are too much for her to understand) NO!!! (she begins to panic) (directed to her Mother in the Chapel) Mother! Talk to me! I'm right here with you, I hear you... I'm still with you... We have to go! It's time to go... I'm ready... (she cries and goes to her knees) I'm... right... here

(the Patient stands and watches her, it is an awkward moment for him, he doesn't know what to do. After a few beats, the Donor begins to recover)

Donor: (looking at Patient, who is frozen) Dont you care?

Patient: of course I do...

Donor: ...I miss my Father... he would have comforted me.

Patient: ...I'm sorry

Donor (considering him) You don't Love much, do you?

Patient: (pause) No... Not for a long time...

Donor: (she considers the situation) Is it going to work... for you, my Heart?

Patient: I'm starting to think it might not.

Donor: Why not?

Patient: I'm here with you (pause)

Donor: ...but are you sure?

Patient: Well... no.

Donor: So it's possible?

Patient: (comforting, not convinced, but trying to make her feel better) You are a dreamer, but you may be right?... being here, now... I guess anything is possible...

(suddenly the Donor has an impulse... She sits up, slowly at first, -music starts, m. 1268- then rushes over to the Patient)