

SHADY MANOR

Characters with their Songs

Betty Lane (Undercover State Police)

- “Mama’s Care” – Solo
- “Do you really want to know?” – Duet, Betty & Rosen
- “Soothing Procedure” – Duet, Dee & Betty
- “March to What’s End?” – Solo
- “Get Over Here” – Solo

Bob Benson (Family Member)

- “I’m Not Going to Visit Anymore” – Duet, Bob & Elizabeth

Dee, Janet (Director of Nurses)

- “Love Them Like They Are” – Solo
- “Soothing Procedure” – Duet, Dee & Betty
- “The Argument Duet” – Duet, Dee & Wade
- “Trouble, Trouble, Trouble” – Solo

Douglas Mitchell (Family Member)

- “Flicker of Life” - Solo

Elizabeth Benson (Family Member)

- “I’m Not Going to Visit Anymore” – Duet, Bob & Elizabeth

Ensemble

- “Winter Is Here” sung by ensemble (Act II Scene 8)

Freddy Mack (Family Member)

- “Well, I can’t Help It” – Solo
- “Points of View” – Trio, Paul, Veronica, Freddy

Jimmy Fleigen (CNA Staff)

- “Good Morning Ladies” - Solo
- “Just a Number on the Door” – Solo
- “Jimmy the Man” – Solo (acapella)

Judy Reed (CNA Staff)

- “The CNA Song” – Solo

Paul Lockman (Family Member)

“Hello – Duet, Paul & Veronica

“Points of View”, Trio Paul, Veronica, Freddy

Resident #1 (Congestive Heart Failure)

“I Remember the Time” - Solo

Resident #2 (Hospice)

“I Am of the Mountain” - Solo

Resident #3 (Dementia)

“Damned” - Solo

Rosen, Hank (Resident)

“Do you really want to know?” Duet, Betty & Rosen

Veronica Fontaine (Family Member)

“Hello – Duet, Paul & Veronica

Wade, Richard (Administrator)

“Administrators Lament” – Solo

“The Argument Duet” – Duet, Dee & Wade

“Possibilities” – Solo

“The State is Coming” – Solo

Song List**Act I**

Overture

“Mama’s Care” sung by Betty (Act I Scene 1)

“I’m Not Going to Visit Anymore” sung by Bob and Liz (Act I Scene 2)

“The CNA Song” sung by Judy (Act I Scene 2)

“Good Morning Ladies” sung by Jimmy (Act I Scene 4)

“Just a Number on the Door” sung by Jimmy (Act I Scene 4)

“Do you really want to know?” Sung by Betty and Rosen (Act I Scene 5)

“Flicker of Life” sung by Douglass (Act I Scene 5)

“Administrators Lament” sung by Wade (Act I Scene 6)

“Love Them Like They Are” sung by Dee (Act I Scene 7)

“I Remember the Time” sung by Resident #1 (Act I Scene 7)

“I Am of the Mountain” sung by Resident #2 (Act I Scene 7)

“Damned” sung by Resident #3 (Act I Scene 7)

“Jimmy the Man” sung by Jimmy (Act I Scene 7)

Act II

“Well, I can’t Help It” sung by Freddy (Act II Scene 1)

“Soothing Procedure” sung by Dee and Betty (Act II Scene 1)

“Hello - Hello” sung by Paul and Veronica (Act II Scene 2)

“Points of View” sung by Vernonia, Freddy, Paul (Act II Scene 2)

“The Argument Duet” sung by Wade and Dee (Act II Scene 3)

“Possibilities” sung by Wade (Act II Scene 3)

“Trouble, Trouble, Trouble” sung by Dee (Act II Scene 6)

“March to What’s End?” sung by Betty (Act II Scene 6)

“The State is Coming” sung by Wade (Act II Scene 8)

“Get Over Here” sung by Betty (Act II Scene 8)

“Winter Is Here” sung by ensemble (Act II Scene 8)

Song Lyrics (listed in order of performance)

“Mama’s Care” sung by Betty

I remember the day we put Mom in the rest home.
 Her cancer was too bad to operate.
 The doctors they told us they did all that they could
 but soon death would be Mama’s fate.
 Mama’s care. Mama’s care. They were so thoughtful.
 Mama’s care. Mama’s care. It was so good
 and they just couldn’t do enough.
 Just couldn’t do enough.
 Mama was well treated there.
 I remember we’d visit and the staff gave us cookies
 and sometimes I’d play with the little house cat.
 Or sometimes we’d watch something nice on the T.V.
 but mostly we’d sit and just chat.
 Mama’s care. Mama’s care. They were so thoughtful.
 Mama’s care. Mama’s care. It was so good.
 Oh, they just couldn’t do enough. Just couldn’t do enough.
 Why can’t they be like that here?

“I’m Not Going to Visit Anymore” sung by Bob and Liz

(B) Well, I just want my life back again.
 Is that wrong? Now, is it?

This is just a waste of time.
 So, I won't be back to visit.
 Let me make this real clear
 I'm never ever, ever coming back here.
(L) Well, you don't have to come all the time.
 Just now and then for me.
 You and Mom are all I've got.
 You're my family.
 I know she wasn't very loving.
 And at times she could be quite mean.
(B) She just sits in that chair with that far-away stare. It's weird, I swear.
 She's not even aware so don't ask me to care. It's just not fair.
(L) Well, visiting isn't fun but it's our responsibility.
 Why should I be the only one?
 Why does it have to fall on me?
 So come on, what you're saying's not fair.
 I know you better and you do care.
(B) I'm sorry for you. But I mean it I'm through.
 There's nothing more I'll do.
 Don't make me feel bad. This whole thing is sad.
 Yes sad. But true.
(L) But this is our Mom and she doesn't have long.
 You know? To live.
 I'm doing my part. Can't you open your heart?
 Can't you forgive?

“The CNA Song” sung by Judy

Welcome nurses' aide. Honey, you've got it made.
 Welcome to the hardest job in town.
 No respect or thanks, taking care of cranks.
 Just stay cool and this won't take you down.
 It's all hurry and scurry. Nothing here can wait.
 It's all hustle and bustle. Don't come drunk or stoned or late.
 When your shift here starts pick up all your charts.
 Check to see if any call light's lit.
 Patients all come first; good, bad, best and worst.
 Keep your cool and duck or you'll get hit.
 It's all hurry and scurry. Nothing here can wait.
 It's all hustle and bustle. Don't come drunk or stoned or late.
 Always interface with staff that you replace.
 Check your med tray and your safety kit. All shifts overlap.
 Call-offs cause a gap. Show up late the boss will throw a fit.
 It's all hurry and scurry. Nothing here can wait.

It's all hustle and bustle. Don't come drunk or stoned or late.
 Welcome nurses' aid. Honey, you've got it made.
 Welcome to the hardest job in town.

“Good Morning Ladies” sung by Jimmy

Good morning, ladies it's time to sit up in bed.
 I don't want to hear any “I don't want to I don't want to”.
 Breakfast's late no problem. Girls you all get fed.
 Don't give me any “I don't want it. I don't want it”.
 Cold eggs, instant coffee watered down. Burnt toast no butter.
 Every day the menu's set so don't complain it's all you get.
 Oh, yummy-yummy it's time for your medication.
 Don't give me any “I don't want it I don't want it”.
 Chalky white pills and a lot of striped and colored ones.
 Don't give me any “I don't want 'em I don't want 'em”.
 Who knows what they are for? I don't care.
 Your charts say doctor's orders.
 I'm watching everything you do so swallow them and don't turn blue.
 Guess what ladies we're going to have a lot of laughs.
 Don't give me any of your “I don't like you I don't like you”.
 It's been weeks now since I gave you all your daily baths.
 Don't give me any “I won't let you I won't let you”.
 I do what I have to. It's my job. Don't give me no trouble.
 I do what they pay me for and nothing less and nothing more.
 Good bye ladies it's time to leave you for an hour.
 Don't bother with your “Call my daughter. Give me water”.
 Just lie back and watch that nasty milk turn sour.
 Don't beg me with your “Please don't leave me. Please don't leave me”.
 Come on Miss Priss, let's go and don't ask why.
 Don't think that you can change things.
 This is where they've come to die and ours is not to reason why.

“Just a Number on the Door” sung by Jimmy

Who is the woman in room seventeen?
 Sixty years ago, she was a homecoming queen.
 Now she's drooling on herself, drooling on the floor.
 Sits there slack-jawed, staring at the door. She's not a beauty anymore.
 And who is the old man in room thirty-four?
 He won lots of medals in some long-forgotten war.
 Now he wanders 'round the halls. His stories are a bore.
 He can't zip his pants up. Changing him's a chore.
 He ain't a hero anymore.
 Who is that woman in room thirty-five?

A respirator is what's keeping her alive.
 She's on a feeding tube, has a drip I.V.
 Doesn't know her name. Can't hear, speak or see. Her life's got no quality.
 Who is the woman in room twenty-one?
 She had seven children; it might as well be none.
 They never come around. Never here at all.
 Never think to check in. Never ever call.
 She's been forsaken by them all.
 Is our work important?
 I really do not know. What's the point to caring?
 Time's up they need to go.
 You'll find this place a challenge, Priss, like everyone who's new.
 Caring aides all quit in a week or maybe two.
 Don't bother with who's here, they're just a number on the door.
 Soon they'll be dead and gone,
 and quote the raven nevermore.

“Do you really want to know?” Sung by Betty and Rosen

- (R) You want to know what makes this place just so horrible?
 (B) Yes I do.
 (R) You want to know what's going on that's deplorable?
 (B) Yes I do. So tell me. Yes tell me. Yes tell me, tell me
 'bout the who, what, where, when.
 (R) You want to know who on the staff is despicable?
 (B) Yes I do.
 (R) You want to know why this place is so miserable?
 (B) Yes I do. So tell me. Yes tell me. Yes tell me, tell me
 'bout the who, what, where, when.
 (R) They don't give a damn or care anything about our damned fate.
 (B) No they don't.
 (R) If they know we talked I'm afraid they'll retaliate
 (B) No they won't. Just trust me. Yes trust me. Just trust me, trust me.
 Tell me 'bout the who, what where, when, now.

“Flicker of Life” sung by Douglass

You were so young when I met you.
 There was love when I looked in your eyes.
 Is it gone? Do you remember?
 Does love live when memory dies?
 Those still, warm nights of that summer.
 The smell of perfume in your hair.
 In the day we'd stroll in the woods hand-in hand
 and we'd talk on-and-on without care.

You can't ever know, you will
 never know what we used to have.
 You can't ever know; you will never know what we used to have.
 Now I stand here before you. Who am I looking upon?
 You are lost in a world of forgotten.
 Where are you with everything gone?
 You can't ever know; you will never know what we used to have.
 You can't ever know; you will never know what we used to have.

“Administrators Lament” sung by Wade

I can't stand the people who come in through that damn door.
 Especially private pay.
 No matter what I do they're always always always always wanting more.
 Their complaints just waste my time. The same things every day.
 Especially private pay.
 I wish I could get rid of them, they're always in the way.
 The God Damn staff's bad but I can control them even though they all hate me.
 I don't give them any time-off or sick leave or any more money.
 My job's really simple, complicated but simple, just make sure Corporate's happy.
 That's what counts. And things are in motion. I could get a promotion.
 If I don't. I'll Quit.
 I can't stand these people who all come in and waste my day.
 I just feed them nonsense until they give up and go away.
 My job's really simple, complicated but simple, just make sure Corporate's happy.
 That's what counts. And things are in motion. I could get a promotion.
 I don't. I'll Quit.
 I can't stand the people who come in and give me ...

“Love Them Like They Are” sung by Dee

Our job's health care. It's not about being fair.
 It doesn't matter if the world's forgotten them.
 If they need us, we're there. If they need us, we're there. There's more.
 Sometimes you won't like someone.
 That doesn't matter. You're not here to have fun.
 We can't make up for others. We're not here to be their sisters or mothers.
 I'll be your guide. I'm by your side.
 Join the team and keep your nose clean.
 Do your job with pride.
 Some days will be chaos and madness.
 Demented elders can fill you with sadness.
 No thanks for all of our caring. Sometimes they're screaming and swearing.
 Our job's health care. It's not about being fair.
 It doesn't matter if the world's forgotten them.

If they need us, we're there.

“I Remember the Time” sung by Resident #1

I remember the time I was little. Waking up in my soft bed.
 Cleaning my room. Setting the table.
 Always doing what Mama said.
 I can't believe it's over now.
 But still somehow, it's so real I can feel it.
 It was such fun in the summers, kick the can and cherry pie.
 Out in the fields, watching freight trains.
 Counting cars as they went by.
 I can't believe it's all gone now but still somehow, it's so real I can feel.
 I remember our move to Chicago when Father took that job with Sears.
 Leaving our home, friends and family. All that brought so many fears.
 And oh, my Lord those teenage years, those growing pains those streams of tears.
 I remember the times we were children. Doesn't seem that long ago.
 All of those folks. All those faces. Why did it all have to go?
 I can't believe it's all gone now. But still somehow, it's so real I can feel it now.

“I Am of the Mountain” sung by Resident #2

I am of the mountain. High above the plain.
 I was born where the eagle flies and the trees stand in the rain.
 The mountain is my power. That's where my river began its ride.
 And I know that I'll go back home some day after I have died.
 I'm not where you see me. I've already gone.
 I soar in my dreams of back home again and the rising of the dawn.
 When they lay me down, I'll already be back there.
 High in the clouds with my mountain. Proud. My soul mixed with the air.
 I'm not where you see me. I'm already gone.
 I soar in my dreams of back home again and the rising of the dawn.
 I am of the mountain. High above the plain.
 I was born where the eagle flies and I'll go back home again.

“Damned” sung by Resident #3

Am I screaming dreaming? I am waking shaking.
 I am fearing hearing. Death approaching poaching.
 Useless praying saying secrets staying weighing.
 Sins forgotten rotten.
 Death draws near clearer.
 I'm past healing feeling.
 My will's reeling kneeling.
 Shake it break it take. Take it break it shake it.
 Betrayed life dismayed me. Come for me I won't flee.

I'm not grieving leaving. This is how it should be.
 Help! Help! Help! Help! Help me!
 Marriage was miserable. Just heartache and strife.
 Domestic violence. A horrible life.
 Harold was wicked, corrupted by sin.
 Nobody knows it but I did him in.
 Help! Help! Help! Help Oh, God.
 Am I dreaming screaming?
 Death awake and take me.
 I'm not grieving leaving. Help!

“Jimmy the Man” sung by Jimmy

This world is my oyster
 Hard, cold and crusty
 I walk down these hallways
 Like some jail-house trustee
 It doesn't matter who's rich or who's poor
 'Cause I own them all when they come through the door.
 I like it when they beg me
 To change their bedpan.
 'Cause they know that they're dealing
 With Jimmy, The Man.
 From Evening 'till dawn
 And all through the night
 What I say is Gospel
 And I'm always right.
 Yes, I'm in control of their shortened lifespan
 And they know that their dealing
 With Jimmy, The Man.
 One time I cared
 When they cried and they died
 But not any more
 I'm just here for the ride.
 Oh, it's so surreal
 How could this be God's plan
 That the last face they see
 Could be Jimmy, The Man?

“Well, I can't Help It” sung by Freddy

Well, I can't help it if you hate this place.
 It's the best place that I can afford.
 They're giving you around the clock care.
 It's more than just room and board.

So, Mother let me make this real clear.
 You're getting the best care they give here.
 Well, I can't help it if you hate this place
 and all you do is bitch and mope.
 This is where you're gonna stay
 so you're gonna have to cope.
 You're old and sick and won't get better.
 Ya know you're never getting better.
 My life is on hold 'cause you're sick and you're old.
 I need a break.
 Let's make something clear that having you here
 cost more than I make.
 It's time to talk about some things that I need
 and about what belongs to me.
 I know my sister wants to cut me out
 and get all the property.
 I need you to do this little favor.
 So Mother, you need to sign this waiver.
 Yes, this is your deed and it's something I need,
 now take this pen.
 You need to sign just put your name on this line.
 I'll count to ten.
 If I reach ten, you'll never see me again.
 You'll stay here and be all alone.
 I won't come back and guess what Mom?
 I'll make them remove your phone.
 Now, don't make me angry or I'll have to hurt you.
 Mother, I don't want to hurt you.
 You have to sign this paper right now.
 Don't make me have to hurt you...

“Soothing Procedure” sung by Dee and Betty

- (D) Clear your mind. Breath in deeply.
Hold your breath. Exhale slowly.
- (D&B) Clear your mind. Breath in deeply.
Hold your breath. Exhale slowly.
- (B) Clear your mind. Breath in deeply.
Hold your breath. Exhale slowly.
- (D) I'm right beside you. I have your hand.
No need to worry. Have no fear. I'm right here.

“Hello - Hello” sung by Paul and Veronica

- (P) Hello Auntie it's me Paul. I've come to visit.

Are you all right, are you comfortable?
 Can I get you something special?
 What do you need here?
 I couldn't get here sooner.
 I just heard you were here.
 I sure hope you'll only be here for a short time.
 I'm sure you'll bounce back and then you'll go home.
 How could this happen?
 You don't deserve being in this God forsaken place.
 The smell here is horrible. This is deplorable.
 It's a disgrace.

- (V)** Hello Grandma. How's it going?
 Did they tell you, you can watch the T.V. after dinner
 if you want to? It's O.K. They have to let you.
- (P)** She's asleep. I'll come back.
 What's that smell? Makes me gag.
- (V)** You should rest. I'll come back.
 What a shame.
- (P)** What a drag.
- (Duet)** How could this happen?
 You don't deserve being in this god forsaken place.
 The smell here is horrible.
 This is deplorable. It's a disgrace.
 It's just a sad disgrace.

“Points of View” sung by Vernonia, Freddy, Paul

- (V)** What are you saying? You don't have a clue.
 You don't see problems?
 Well, let me tell you
 you're either crazy or don't know right from wrong.
 Why should you think you're special 'cause you're private pay?
 This place is just a Hellhole.
 If you won't help, go away.
- (F)** I know who's right here. I know what I see.
 You take advantage of people like me.
 You should be grateful 'cause you get charity.
 Don't tell me any more how it 'ought to be.
 I'm sick of your complaining.
 Knock it off don't lecture me.
- (P)** Hold on a minute. Don't be so uptight.
 We only want what's fair and what's right.
 Let's work together.
 Hey, there's no need to fight.

(F) Drop dead.

“The Argument Duet” sung by Wade and Dee

- (W) You’re gonna have to go and change his records and charts.
 All parts. Damage control is now job one, Dee.
 Go make it right. Better be listening to me, Dee.
 Clean it up, don’t leave a clue. I know you know what to do.
 No one will catch us if you do it right.
 No one’s gonna know if the records never show,
 day by day, what happened to him.
 Records should reflect that there never was neglect.
 Show what happened was the work of God.
- (D) Don’t ask me to change his daily records or lie.
- (W) Why not?
- (D) Lies and cover-ups fail. Why even try?
- (W) ‘Cause it’s easy as pie.
- (D) A State inspector won’t be fooled. I can get my license pulled.
 You need to stop this now. It’s cut and dry. We’re caught, then we fry.
- (W) I don’t give a damn about your license, fear, or concern. Ya got that?
 Screw this up and I swear I’ll see you burn. Listen and learn.
 Catch your breath and keep your cool. Think ahead, don’t be a fool.
 Time to get dirty, Dee. It’s now your turn.
 No one’s gonna know, if the records never show,
 day by day, what happened to him.
 Records should reflect that there never was neglect.
 Do I need a cattle prod?
- (D) Just back off, Wade. I don’t chart what’s not true.
- (W) Oh, yeah?
- (D) Better back off of me. I can make it bad for you.
 I can put you on the spot. You’d rot in jail with what I’ve got, Wade.
 I’ve got a lot on you, so back off now, or you are through.
- (W) Ya better watch your mouth ‘cause I don’t need advice. At all.
 Do what I tell you to do, Dee, and do it right.
 Listen. Just do what I tell you to. Do it right and we’ll pull through.
 Don’t fail, ‘cause if you do, you’ll pay the price.
 No one’s gonna know if the records never show,
 day by day, what happened to him.
 Records should reflect that there never was neglect.
 I won’t let this ruin me.
- (D) Why can’t we just let this be?
- (W) There’s no choice. Just do it, Dee.
- (D) Isn’t there another way?
- (W) There’s nothing more I’m gonna say.
- (D) You know your troubles just begun.
- (W) Shut-up, Dee, just get it done.
- (D) O.K. But this is all your fault.

“Possibilities” sung by Wade

No reason to get excited. But I’m so delighted.
 My imagination’s ignited with possibilities.
 Oh, wow. I see how the future can be now

if the fates will allow for those possibilities.
 My star's in the heavens, right over the moon.
 Nothing but clear skies. My day's coming soon.
 I'm so elated by what the gods created.
 I've finally made it. Sweet possibilities.
 My star's in the heavens, right over the moon.
 Nothing but clear skies. My day's coming soon.
 The smiles and the laughter. The joy to the rafters.
 The happily ever after because of my possibilities.
 Yeah, my star's in the heavens right over the moon.
 Nothing but clear skies. My day's coming soon.

“Trouble, Trouble, Trouble” sung by Dee

I shouldn't be here. The neglect was clear.
 How can I fake these damned records,
 or make them disappear?
 Or make them disappear?
 Too late to undo past mistakes.
 Life happens one time. There never are retakes.
 It's bad altering these charts.
 It's so wrong and it breaks my heart.
 This is my neck. My life's a wreck.
 Even if I don't get caught for this.
 I've lost my self-respect.
 I've lost my self-respect.

“March to What's End?” sung by Betty

I'm the one who will bust Dee. She'll go down 'cause of me.
 I'm the one who will bust her. But what good will that be?
 Does this bring any change here? Wrong things don't disappear.
 When you get rid of a bad guy what's next, who's coming here?
 Oh, I'm the one who will bust Dee. She'll go down 'cause of me.
 Does this achieve any justice? The truth is hard to see.
 Oh, will this make any difference? What's next after she's gone?
 In the game of corruption, Dee is only a pawn.
 Oh, I'm the one who will bust Dee. She'll go down 'cause of me.
 A shame I'll have to bust her. But that's how it has to be.

“The State is Coming” sung by Wade

Go to the store room. Open the linen closet.
 Bring out those new sheets. Sweep up the hall.
 Get with it. Step on it. Get going. Get on it. Move!
 The State's coming. I just got the call.

Fill in your charts and make up some daily entries.
 Fill up the water pitchers. Run man, don't crawl.
 Get with it. Step on it. Get going. Get on it. Move!
 The State's coming. I just got the call.
 We've got to cover up what we don't do.
 We've got to cover up and not leave a clue.
 We've got to leave them guessing, deaf, dumb and blind.
 They can't bring us down for what they don't find.
 We're running short of staff. Go call back last night's shift.
 Tell them to get back here fast as they can.
 Get with it. Step on it. Get going. Get on it. Move!
 The State's on the way. Get with the plan.
 Go to the rooms and check out the residents
 and make sure there's no one soiled or wet.
 Sponge them and shave them. There's no time to bathe them.
 Move. The State's coming and they're bringing the net.
 We've got to cover up what we didn't do.
 We've got to cover up and not leave a clue.
 I hope to heaven that they're deaf, dumb and blind.
 They can't bring us down for what they don't find.
 The pressure's on now. Our backs are to the wall.
 They'll try to close us for nothing at all.
 Get with it. Step on it. Get going. Get on it. Move!
 The State's coming. I just got the call.

“Get Over Here” sung by Betty

Hold it right there.
 You're not gonna flee. Turn and look at me.
 Think about it Dee. What's it gonna be?
 Help me with this one detail. Help me or you'll go to jail.
 Come over to my side. You can save your hide.
 You know how he died. I know how you lied.
 There's no playing safe and sound. Cooperate or you'll go down.
 I'm giving you a chance. Time to take a stance.
 Think about it, Dee. What's it gonna be?
 Help me here and you stay free. 'Cause your boss Wade is history.

“Winter Is Here” sung by ensemble

Winter is here our Fall's over.
 Summer and Spring are a far away past.
 The fruit is long off the vine.
 The bottle's empty of wine. Our die is cast.
 All of our history's gone.
 It just came and went.
 All that we were is played out.
 All our time's been spent.

Who knows what all of this meant?
Winter's arrived cold and sober.
There's nothing more that we can expect.
Life will end as it must.
Soon what we are will be dust.
Death comes to all.
All of our history's gone.
It just came and went.
All that we were is played out.
All our time's been spent.
Who knows what all of this meant?