

REVOLUTIONS: A SONG

BY STEVEN DIETZ

Wright Now Play Later: November

PROMPT: Rosalyn Smaldone: A doorman observes old and new tenants entering and exiting the building through the revolving door.

A DOORMAN or DOORWOMAN is at their door. It revolves. People enter and exit. [divide LYRICS among OTHERS to suit the song's needs]

PERSON

(coming through DOOR)

Morning.

DOORMAN/WOMAN

Good morning.

ANOTHER PERSON

(coming through DOOR)

Morning.

DOORMAN/WOMAN

Good morning. Have a good day.

MUSIC.

DOORMAN/WOMAN

(sings)

If Time is a line I'm
going to be fine
I'm going to watch them come and go Old
and young
Fast and slow
If Time is a line, clear and defined I'm
going to be fine
I am going to be just fine

But if Time is a door
That spins round on the floor I
fear that it will never end Blue
and red
Tear and rend
If Time is a door that spins on the floor
We're going to be in for
A long long long long ride

SPIN ME BACK
 To when she loved me
 SPIN ME BACK
 To a day when I was young
 SPIN ME BACK
 To when my hair was full
 My kid was three
 My step was strong
 My heart was free
 SPIN ME ROUND
 SPIN ME ROUND
 SPIN ME BACK

SPIN ME BACK
 To Boog and Brooks and Mister Frank Robinson
 SPIN ME BACK
 To Malcom and Martin and Mister Ralph Ellison
 SPIN ME BACK
 To Rosa and Emma and Ms. Susan B
 SPIN ME BACK
 To a country that once was my country "tis of thee"

SPIN ME BACK
 To when she loved me
 SPIN ME BACK
 To a day when I was young
 SPIN ME BACK
 To when my hair was full
 My kid was three
 My step was strong
 My heart was free
 SPIN ME ROUND
 SPIN ME ROUND
 SPIN ME BACK

PERSON
(coming through door)
 Good night.

DOORMAN/WOMAN
 Good night now.

ANOTHER PERSON
(coming through door)
 Good night.

DOORMAN/WOMAN
 Good night now. Sleep well.

End of play.