

Show Boat Soundtrack

"Where's The Mate For Me?"

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RAVENAL

Who cares if my boat goes upstream,
Or if the gale bids me go with the river's flow?
I drift along with my fancy
Sometimes I thank my lucky stars my heart is free -
And other times I wonder where's that mate for me?
(MAGNOLIA begins again on the piano, off stage. He
looks up.
She hesitates in her fingering at a certain point. He
pantomimes
the serious anxiety a listener always feels, hoping
she'll hit
the right note. He sits on a cotton bale and goes on with
his
musing, idly tapping his cane on the ground)

RAVENAL

The driftwood floating over the sea
Someday finds a sheltering lee,
So, somewhere there surely must be
A harbour meant for me -
(MAGNOLIA enters on the upper deck of the show boat)
I drift along with my fancy -
Sometimes I thank my lucky stars my heart is free,
And other times I wonder where's the mate -
(He turns and sees MAGNOLIA. What a picture! A very
young
face, and a fluffy dress all pink with flowers and
everything -
and she is becomingly shy - yet bold enough to return
his gaze -
and to speak first)

MAGNOLIA

Hello...

RAVENAL

(taken by surprise - an unusual thing)
Er - how do you do?

MAGNOLIA

Do you live here?

RAVENAL

No - I'm just a way-farer along the river

MAGNOLIA

So am I - which way are you going?

RAVENAL

Either way - where are you going?

MAGNOLIA

Anywhere Papa gives shows.

RAVENAL

(a trifle jarred)

Oh - are you a player?

MAGNOLIA

You mean like on the pianner? Yes - I play a little.

RAVENAL

Oh - was that you I heard just now -?

MAGNOLIA

Yes - that was me!

RAVENAL

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