

Various Artists

"Finale The Lot And The Loft"

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ALL SEVEN HOMELESS

Christmas bells are ringing
Christmas bells are ringing
Christmas bells are ringing
How time flies
When compassion dies
No stockings
No candy canes
No gingerbread
No safety net
No loose change
No change no

ONE HOMELESS MAN

"Santy Claus is coming"

ALL

Cause Santy Claus ain't coming
No room at the Holiday Inn -- again
Well, maybe next year --
Or -- when

(Lights shift back to the loft.

A small projector rests on a milk crate, which is on a dolly.)

MARK

December 24th, ten p.m. Eastern standard time
I can't believe a year went by so fast
Time to see what we have time to see
Turn the projector on
(A rough title credit, "Today 4 U: Proof Positive," appears,
followed by a shot from last Christmas of ROGER tuning his guitar.)
First shot Roger
With the fender guitar he just got out of hock
When he sold the car
That took him away and back

ROGER

I found my song

MARK

He found his song
If he could just find Mimi

ROGER

I tried -- you know I tried

(MARK's image appears on-screen.)

MARK

Fade in on Mark
Who's still in the dark

ROGER

But he's got great footage

MARK

Which he's cut together

ROGER

To screen tonight

(BENNY's image appears on screen.)

MARK

In honor of Benny's wife

ROGER

Muffy

MARK

Alison
Pulling Benny out of the East Village location

(The projector blows a fuse. Blackout.)

ROGER

Then again, maybe we won't screen it tonight.

MARK

I wonder how Alison found out about Mimi?

ROGER

Maybe a little bird told her.

(COLLINS enters in the dark, with several twenty-dollar bills in each hand.)

COLLINS

Or an angel.

(Lights fade up.)

I had a little hunch that you could use a little flow

ROGER

Tutoring again?

COLLINS

Negative

MARK

Back at N.Y.U.?

COLLINS

No, no, no

I rewired the ATM at the food emporium

To provide an honorarium to anyone with the code

ROGER & MARK

The code --

Well...?

COLLINS

A-N-G-E-L

Yet Robin Hooding isn't the solution

The powers that be must be undermined where they dwell

In a small, exclusive gourmet institution

Where we overcharge the wealthy clientele

ALL THREE

Let's open up a restaurant in Santa Fe

With a private corner banquettes in the back

COLLINS

We'll make it yet, we'll somehow get to Santa Fe

ROGER

But you'd miss New York before you could unpack

ALL

Ohh--

(MAUREEN and JOANNE enter, carrying MIMI.)

MAUREEN

Mark! Roger! Anyone -- help!

MARK

Maureen?

MAUREEN

It's Mimi -- I can't get her up the stairs

ROGER

No!

(They enter the loft.)

MAUREEN

She was huddled in the park in the dark
And she was freezing
And begged to come here

ROGER

Over here
Oh, God --

(They lay her down carefully on the table.)

MIMI

Got a light -- I know you -- you're shivering...

JOANNE

She's been living on the street

ROGER

We need some heat

MIMI

I'm shivering

MARK

We can buy some wood and something to eat

COLLINS

I'm afraid she needs more than heat

MIMI

I heard that

MAUREEN

Collins will call for a doctor, honey

MIMI

Don't waste your money on Mimi, me, me

COLLINS

Hello -- 911?
I'm on hold!

MIMI
Cold...cold... would you light my candle?

ROGER
Yes -- we'll -- oh God -- find a candle

MIMI
I should tell you
I should tell you

ROGER
I should tell you
I should tell you

MIMI
I should tell you
Benny wasn't any--

ROGER
Shhh--I know
I should tell you why I left
It wasn't cause I didn't --

MIMI
I know
I should tell you

ROGER
I should tell you

MIMI (whispering)
I should tell you
I love you--
(MIMI fades)

ROGER
Who do you think you are?
Leaving me alone with my guitar
Hold on there's something you should hear
It isn't much but it took all year

(MIMI stirs and ROGER begins playing acoustic guitar at her bedside

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