

GIRLFRIENDS

A Musical

Music & Lyrics by
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Story based on a first draft by Richard
Curtis

Dramatis Personae

Amy, a new member of the WAAF
Lou, "
Jasmine, a new (Scottish) member of the WAAF
Sally, a new member of the WAAF
Jane, "
Pam, "
Janet, "
Phyllis, "
Karen, "

Sergeant Woods

Guy, a pilot
Gareth, a navigator

Other WAAFs, Packers, etc, played by members of the company.

ACT ONE

OPENING

A foggy, cold morning in January 1941 at an RAF Bomber Command Base on the East Coast of England. Amy and Lou, two WAAF recruits, are discovered in the dim light. As the song progresses, the other WAAFs also appear.

Lou FIRST DAY
 WE TRAVELLED FOR HOURS IN A STORM

Amy FIRST DAY
 THEY GAVE US A BLUE UNIFORM

Both THIRTY OF US DUMPED OUT HERE
 TOOK ONE LOOK AND WISHED WE COULD DISAPPEAR
 I THINK WE ALL FELT SICK

Amy FIRST NIGHT
 SOME JOKER PUT SLUGS IN MY BED

Lou FIRST NIGHT
 SOME POOR BUGGER SCREAMED OFF HER HEAD

Both EVERYWHERE THE DAMP AND MOULD
 GOD I'VE NEVER BEEN SO B-LEEDING COLD
 AND THEN WE SAW THE FOOD.

Amy FIRST WEEK
 I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'D DONE

Lou FIRST WEEK
 I KNEW THAT MY LIFE HAD BEGUN.

Lou NOT A CHANCE I'D MISS
 BOY I NEEDED THIS
 WAVED MY PAST GOODBYE
 I DIDN'T EVEN CRY
 AS THE TRAIN PULLED OUT.

 LEFT MY USELESS JOB
 LEFT MY BOYFRIEND BOB
 BEST ESCAPE I HAD
 I WASN'T EVEN SAD
 AS THE TRAIN PULLED OUT.

 AND NOW I'M LEARNING SOMETHING NEW
 JOINING IN
 GROWING UP
 IN MY NEW BLUE
 FEELING WANTED LIKE THE BOYS DO

Jasmine I GOT AWAY I RAN AWAY
I MUST BE BLOODY MAD
THEY'LL ALL BE SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW.
I SAID TATA TO MY PAPA
"I'M OFF FOR FISH & CHIPS"
AND THAT WAS SIXTEEN DAYS AGO!

I THOUGHT I'D FIND MYSELF A
NICE CUSHY JOB
LIKE DRIVING SQUADRON LEADERS' CARS
OR FRATERNIZE
WITH TRAINEE SPIES...
OH, I'D NEVER BEEN SO FAR FROM
MY OWN FRONT DOOR
I PUT MY NAME DOWN ON A FORM
GOT ON A TRAIN
AND HERE I AM.

Sally THE LIFE ME MUM LED
WHICH LEFT HER HALF DEAD
WAS NOT THE LIFE FOR ME
TWO UP TWO DOWN FOR
HER AND FIVE KIDS OR MORE
SHE MADE ME LEAVE COS
HER ONLY HOPE WAS
WHAT MIGHT BECOME OF ME
CRIED ON THE DOORMAT
THEN PUSHED ME OUT THAT DOOR.

Amy LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, LOU PERSUADED ME
SHE DRAGGED ME ALONG AND TOLD ME TO SIGN
BUT SHE ISN'T SHY, DOESN'T MIND IT HERE
WE MARCH UP AND DOWN AND STAND IN A LINE

THEY TURN, THEY STARE, BUT THEY WALK BY
DON'T STOP, DON'T SMILE, DON'T CATCH MY EYE.

TWO THOUSAND STRANGE DISTANT FACES
IN A VAST HUMAN CHAIN
THEY COME FROM STRANGE, DISTANT PLACES
WHAT A WORLD THEY CONTAIN
WHO CAN THEY ALL BE?

Amy 1. I'VE NEVER MET GIRLS FROM THE NORTH BEFORE
I'VE NEVER HEARD JOKES AS VULGAR AS THEIRS
THEY'RE NONE OF THEM SHY OR ALONE LIKE ME
WHATEVER I DO, IT SEEMS NO-ONE ELSE CARES.

Jas 2. I GOT AWAY I RAN AWAY
I MUST BE BLOODY MAD
THEY'LL ALL BE SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW.
I SAID TATA TO MY PAPA
"I'M OFF FOR FISH & CHIPS"
AND THAT WAS SIXTEEN DAYS AGO!

Amy 1. THEY TURN, THEY STARE, BUT THEY WALK BY
DON'T STOP, DON'T SMILE, DON'T CATCH MY EYE.

Lou 2. NOT A CHANCE I'D MISS
BOY I NEEDED THIS
WAVED MY PAST GOODBYE
DIDN'T EVEN CRY.

Amy 1. TWO THOUSAND STRANGE DISTANT FACES... etc

Jas 2. I THOUGHT I'D FIND MYSELF A... etc

Sally 3. THE LIFE ME MUM LED... etc

Lou 4. AND NOW I'M LEARNING SOMETHING NEW... etc

All OUR CHANCE TO TAKE THE STRAIN
COS WATCHING'S NOT ENOUGH
WE'RE MADE OF STRONGER STUFF
OUR CHANCE TO SHARE THE WEIGHT
GIVE MORE THAN JUST SUPPORT
SPARE MORE THAN JUST A THOUGHT

Pam & Jan 1. OUR CHANCE TO TAKE THE STRAIN... etc

Amy 2. TWO THOUSAND STRANGE DISTANT FACES... etc

Jas 3. I THOUGHT I'D FIND MYSELF... etc

Sally 4. THE LIFE ME MUM LED... etc

Lou 5. AND NOW I'M LEARNING... etc

Jane 6. THE HOURS TICK ON ENDLESS SHIFTS
THE FOG IS THICK AND NEVER LIFTS
THE DEAFENING NOISE'LL WRECK MY EARS
ONE OF OUR BOYS, HIS VOICE APPEARS

Woods 7. SOME GIRLS DO REPAIRS
SOME GIRLS FIX THE SPARES
SOME GIRLS LIGHT THE FLARES
SOME GIRLS CHANGE THE TYRES
SOME GIRLS CHECK THE WIRES
SOME GIRLS PUT OUT FIRES.

All ALTHOUGH THEY TIRE US
THESE JOBS INSPIRE US
THE WAR HAS CHANGED OUR LIVES
WE'RE NOT JUST SPECTATORS
WE'RE NOT JUST AIRMEN'S WIVES

THE NAZIS RAID US
THINK THEY'LL INVADE US
THEY PLAN FOR BRITAIN'S FALL
THEY'LL ONLY BEAT US
IF THEY CAN KILL US ALL.

Woods JUMP!
WHENEVER I SAY JUMP!
YOU GET UP OFF YOUR RUMP!
YOU LIMP LETHARGIC LUMP!
YOU'RE LAZY WEAK AND PLUMP!
OH...

COS I
AM HERE TO GET YOU FIT
TO MAKE YOU TOUGH AS GRIT
ON ELBOW-GREASE AND SPIT
TO SEE THAT YOU DON'T QUIT
OH...

WAAFs THEY TREAT US LIKE CATTLE HERE
THEY BELLOW IN OUR EAR
THEY SHOUT AND SNEER
THEY PUSH AND PROD
AND ACT LIKE GOD, AND
SHE IS LIKE A BATTLESHIP
COS ONCE SHE DOES LET RIP
OH, CRACK THE WHIP
SHE'LL NEVER STOP
OR LET IT DROP!

Woods YOU'LL STAND
IN LINE FOR HOURS AND
TAKE ICE-COLD SHOWERS AND
YOU'RE NONE OF YOU SO GRAND
YOU CAN'T FILL BAGS WITH SAND
OH...

All HEY, WE THOUGHT WE'D SEE THE WAR
THAT'S WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR
AND FURTHERMORE
WE'VE HAD OUR FILL
OF BLOODY DRILL, BUT
THEY THINK MARCHING'S GOOD FOR YOU
TO STAND HERE SOAKING THROUGH
AND CATCHING FLU
WITH BLISTERED TOES
IN STUPID ROWS.

Jas MIGHT MEET AN AIRMAN
YOU NEVER KNOW YOUR LUCK

Sally AN AIRMAN
WHO'D LIKE A HARMLESS TRUCK-
RIDE INTO TOWN.

Amy OH, THEY THINK WE'RE LIKE MEN
THEY TREAT US LIKE SHEEP

Lou OH, I THINK THAT MY LEG
IS FALLING ASLEEP

Woods YES YOU!
WILL DO WHAT YOU ARE TOLD
YOU'LL LEARN TO BE CONTROLLED,
COMMANDED AND CAJOLED
THAT'S WHY YOU ALL ENROLLED
OH...

WAAFs TRUE, WE SAID WE'D DO OUR BIT
BUT THIS IS HARDLY IT
YOU MUST ADMIT
JUST MARCHING ROUND
WHILE DRUMMERS POUND

Woods WELL YOU
WILL LEARN THE HARDEST WAY
YOU'LL NEVER DISOBEY
OR GO ASTRAY,
YOU'RE HERE TO WORK
NOT MOAN AND SHIRK, SO

All SING
WHENEVER SHE SAYS SING
FOR EMPIRE AND FOR KING
UNTIL YOUR TONSILS STING
UNTIL YOUR EAR HOLES RING
OH...

SING!
SHOUT!

Woods JUMP!

SONG: The Darkness is now their friend

THROUGHOUT THE STATION

(SFX: AIR-RAID SIRENS; APPROACHING GERMAN BOMBERS)

Janet FOLLOW THEIR SHADOWS ACROSS THE WINTER SKY
DEADLY FORMATIONS WE TRACE THEM AS THEY FLY
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND
WAAFs AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND

Janet CLOSER AND CLOSER LIKE PREDATORS THEY CREEP
WIDER AND WIDER OUTFLANKING SQUADRONS SWEEP
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND
WAAFs AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND

WHEN WILL IT
WHEN WILL IT EVER END
WHEN WILL THEIR TRIUMPHS END?
LOOK HOW THEY TEASE US, HOUND US, WATCH...

TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THEIR STRANGLEHOLD BECOMES
NEARER AND NEARER TEN THOUSAND BEATING DRUMS
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND.

STRONGER AND BOLDER WITH EACH SUCCESSIVE BLOW
FURTHER AND FURTHER THEIR EMPIRE'S FRONTIERS GROW
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND
AND THE DARKNESS IS NOW THEIR FRIEND.

HOW WILL IT
HOW WILL IT EVER END?
HOW WILL THEIR TRIUMPHS END?
LOOK HOW THEY TEASE US, HOUND US, WATCH...
WHEN WILL IT
WHEN WILL IT EVER END
WHEN WILL THEIR TRIUMPHS END?
LOOK HOW THEY
TEASE US, HOUND US, STALK US,
TIRE US, WEAR US, WATCH US...

(THE LAST OF THE EXPLOSIONS IS THE BIGGEST. THERE IS A
CRASH AND A BLACKOUT.)

SCENE: JASMINE BELLOWING DOWN A TELEPHONE (THE LINE IS OBVIOUSLY TERRIBLE)

Jas: Packing parachutes, Dad. No. Parachutes. No. Not paratroopers. Parachutes. *Packing*, I said I'm *packing parachutes*, I'm not doing anything with paratroopers - you deaf git. [pause for reaction]. Jesus, man, you're worse than Grandma. I didn't say 'deaf git', Dad, I said I'd *get fit*. Have you been drinking? No, Dad, I'm not coming home. No. Please, Dad, don't go on. I know there's a soddin' war on, Dad, I'm busy fighting it. [pause for reaction]. No. Honest to God I don't think blocking up the chimney is going to stop the house getting bombed, Dad. Okay, now, I've got to go. Tell the bairns I love them. See yous. [puts down phone]. Daft bugger. No wonder me mam scarpered.

SCENE: AMY & LOU OUTSIDE THE MESS

Lou: Amy. It's me. You alright?
Amy: Well - you know. Not bad I suppose.
Lou: What are we going to do with you? You want to go home don't you? It's all my fault. Getting you into all this. I'm really sorry.
Amy: It's not your fault Lou. I knew what I was doing. Don't worry about me, I'll be alright. Really I will. I wrote some letters this morning. Told them all how much you like it.
Lou: You do blame me.
Amy: No I don't. Have you heard from Roger yet?
Lou: Yep. This morning. Says he's leaving me after all. Says nice girls don't join up, says I'll become an 'Officer's Ground sheet', whatever that means. Good riddance that's what I say.
Amy: You could do better. So. How are your officers? Met any of them yet?
Lou: They're a bit down in the dumps today.
Amy: I don't blame them. Two crews in one night.....
Lou: Anyway, they ignore me.
Amy: At least you're not a waitress anymore.
Lou: Most of the time I am. They drink tea like there's no tomorrow.
Amy: That's because there isn't.
Lou: Isn't that your lot going up now?
Amy: Yes, I'd better dash. Look don't worry about the job. Thank your lucky stars you're not packing parachutes, that really *does* sound grim.

SONG: THE PARACHUTE SHED AND THE CONTROL TOWER

Packers
(Sally, Jas, etc.) AT CRACK OF DAWN THE BARRACKS SPAWN
FROM EVERY HUT
A TROOP OF SLEEPY HEADS
FROM HARD AND SQUEAKY BEDS
WE'RE LIKE MACHINES WITH STRICT ROUTINES
AND MAKE OUR WAY
FROM HARD AND SQUEAKY BEDS
TO COLD AND CREAKY SHEDS
WHERE WE WILL HEAR THE SUPERVISOR SHOUTING

Woods
Packers PACK 'EM PACK 'EM!
AND SO WE PACK 'EM PACK 'EM!
BECAUSE THEY NEED 'EM TO SAVE THEIR LIVES
IT MAY BE SIMPLE BUT THIS SAVES LIVES.

WE MAKE UP SUITS FROM PARACHUTES
THEY ALSO DO
FOR SLIPS AND PETTICOATS
WE LOOK LIKE SAILING BOATS
AND THEN WE HEAR CHURCHILLIAN VOICES BARKING
PACK 'EM PACK 'EM!
AND SO WE PACK 'EM PACK 'EM!
BECAUSE THEY NEED 'EM TO SAVE THEIR LIVES
IT MAY BE SIMPLE BUT THIS SAVES LIVES.

Jas WHEN WE'RE OFF DUTY WE'VE TIME TO SEE
THE BOYS WHOSE BOMBERS CHALK THE EVENING SKY.
Sally GO DOWN THE FLICKS OR A LOCAL DANCE
GET ALL THE KICKS A PACKER'S WAGE CAN BUY

All LA DIDI DA DIDI DY...
LA DIDI DA DIDI DY...

Amy UP IN THE TOWER HOUR BY HOUR
EVERY NIGHT FEELS LIKE AN ENDLESS SHIFT
THE FOG WILL NEVER LIFT.
THE RADIOS ROAR, MY EYES ARE SORE
FROM STARING STARING, IN A SEA OF BLACK
GOD WILL THEY MAKE IT BACK?

Amy & Jane OR ELSE WE HEAR THEIR DESPERATE VOICES CALLING
'MAYDAY' 'MAYDAY'
A DISTANT MAYDAY MAYDAY
SOMETIMES WE HEAR THEM AS THEY GO DOWN
SOMETIMES WE SEE THEM AS THEY GO DOWN.

Packers WE DO OUR BEST BUT UNIMPRESSED
THE TIPTOP FLYING BOYS ARE MILES ABOVE
COS IT'S THE PLANES THEY LOVE!
BUT IF THEY HEAR ANGELIC VOICES SINGING

PACK 'EM PACK 'EM
IT'S US WHO PACKED 'EM PACKED 'EM
SO THEY SHOULD THINK AS THEY PULL THAT CORD
THEY SHOULD THANK US - NOT THE HEAVENLY LORD!

Amy I CAN'T FORGET, IT'S ALL AROUND,
I CAN'T RELAX, CAN'T STOP THE SOUND,
CAN'T STOP THE SOUND...

Packers AND YOU CAN HEAR OUR CAREFREE VOICES AS WE
PACK 'EM PACK 'EM

Amy & Jane MAYDAY MAYDAY!

Packers AS WE STACK 'EM STACK 'EM

Amy & Jane MAYDAY MAYDAY!

Packers AS WE STACK 'EM:
PACK 'EM!

SCENE: THE OFFICERS' MESS

Guy: Waters, there are some lockers for you to clear out. Collect all the personal effects and wrap them up ready for sending to the families.

Lou: Which ones are they sir?

Guy: You'll find their names on the 'Missing' list on the board. There are twelve of them. Oh - and aircrew usually leave letters for this eventuality - I'll deal with those.

Lou: Sir.

Guy: And make some bloody tea.

Gareth: Two sugars!

Guy OF COURSE THEY DO TRY VERY HARD
THEY DO SO MANY THINGS,
THEY DO THEIR LEVEL BEST
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WE'VE THEIR SUPPORT
YOU CAN RELY ON THEM
AND THEY'RE SO NICELY DRESSED.

Gareth THEY MAKE A MARV'LOUS CUP OF TEA
I THINK WE ALL AGREE
WELL ANYONE CAN SEE
THEY DO IT TO A 'T':

Guy THE DRILL'S BEEN CAREFULLY REHEARSED:
THE MILK IS POURED IN FIRST,
THE TEAPOT GENTLY NURSED,
THE SUGAR WELL DISPERSED...

A HANDSOME ARSE IS JOLLY NICE
BUT IT'S THE TEA YOU KNOW

BRINGS OUT THE BEST IN THEM
YOU SEE A CHAP WON'T WARM THE POT
AND LETS IT STEW TOO LONG,
BUT THIS CUP HERE'S A GEM:

IT HAS A STRONG, DISTINCTIVE TASTE
THE CUPS ARE NEATLY PLACED
THE BISCUITS NICELY SPACED:
A SAUCER FOR ONE'S WASTE!
WHO ELSE COULD BREW IT WITH SUCH CARE?
PREPARE IT WITH SUCH FLAIR?
AND STILL HAVE TIME TO WEAR
SOME PERFUME IN HER HAIR?

Lou

FROZEN
THAT'S HOW I'M FEELING
FROZEN
THAT'S WHAT MY PLANS ARE
I JOINED UP EXPECTING A CHANGE IN MY LIFE
AND ENDED UP MAKING THE TEA
I THOUGHT THAT MY DREAMS WOULD BE
ANSWERED BY THIS, I'VE BEEN
SO WRONG, SO FAR.
I WISH THEY'D SEE
THERE'S MORE TO ME.

FROZEN...

FROZEN
THAT'S HOW I'M FEELING
FROZEN
THAT'S WHAT MY HOPES ARE
I DON'T THINK I'M STUPID OR AWKWARD OR COLD
BUT I FEEL INVISIBLE HERE
I THOUGHT I'D BE TRAINED AS SOMEBODY SPECIAL BUT
OH NO NOT SO
IT COULD WELL BE
IT'S ONLY ME.

FROZEN...

Gareth: How are you settling in?

Lou: Oh, fine thank you sir.

Lou: Here's your tea, sir.

Gareth: Please don't call me sir Louise. My name's Gareth.

Lou: Biscuit, sir? - Gareth.

Gareth: Aha.. I've been knighted. Things are improving. If I give you my biscuit will you come out with me tonight? PLEASE.

Guy: Gareth, she's not interested. Leave her alone. Keep your biscuit for tonight if you don't want it now. It might help you navigate a little more accurately.

Lou: You like it very milky, don't you, sir?

Gareth: Louise, you have a completely different tone of voice for him. You're not another fan are you? Half the base are after him. Makes me sick. I've asked her out every night for 5 weeks and she still says no. All you do is flutter your eyes and she remembers how milky your tea is.

Guy: Is he bothering you?

Lou: No, no. Shall I leave the pot with you?

Guy: Thanks.

Lou: Did you see your letter? I put it on your books over there.

Guy: Oh terrific. Thanks a lot. Hope it's not bad news.

Gareth: With any luck your father's been sacked from the Ministry.

Guy: Ha ha.

Gareth: Beats me why they put our futures into the hands of the likes of your father.

Guy: You weren't saying that when he sent us that crate of claret at Christmas. Oh, Louise - before you disappear.

Lou: Mmm?

GUY: I know this is a bit of a cheek and all that, but do you mind if I ask you something about one of the other WAAFs?

Lou: (SLIGHTLY DISAPPOINTED) No, of course not, what is it?

Guy: Well there's this RTO. Blonde, petite, blue-ish eyes, slim.

Lou: Yes sir, I think you must mean Amy Thomas sir.

Guy: Amy Thomas eh? The thing is... well, do you know her?

Lou: No, I'm afraid I don't sir.

Guy: Oh, what a shame. Do you know if she's er.. married or engaged or anything.

Lou: I really haven't a clue sir.

Guy: Blast.

Gareth: What he's trying to say is he's fallen madly in love with her Louise. Barking up the wrong tree if you ask me.

Lou: I could ask around if you like sir. Find out a bit about her, that sort of thing.

Guy: Would you? That is kind of you. Absolute secrecy of course.

Lou: Absolute secrecy.

Guy: Thank you ever so much.

(LOU goes out)

Gareth: Mmm.. do I detect a glimmer of sadness in the young WAAF's eye there? Could it be she's just a touch sore about that one Guy? Could need a shoulder to cry on sooner or later. Guy breaks another heart, Gareth the Lionheart steps into the breach.

Guy: Oh, belt up Gareth.

Lou
FROZEN
THAT'S HOW I'M FEELING
FROZEN
THAT'S HOW MY HEART IS
I FALL FOR A MAN THAT I FIND I CAN'T HAVE
AND WATCH HIS DESIGNS ON MY FRIEND
I THOUGHT I WAS DESTINED FRO GREAT NEW ROMANCES

BUT OH NO, NO GO,
LEFT BEHIND
WELL NEVER MIND

FROZEN, THAT'S HOW I'M FEELING
FROZEN...

SONG: AMY & LOU IN THE HUT

Lou DO UP YOUR DRESS,
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT I JUST HEARD,
HE WANTS TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE
HE'S AFTER YOU, I SWEAR IT'S TRUE,
HE SAID HIMSELF, NOW RUN ALONG TO THE BAR.
OH, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.

Amy WHAT'S ALL THE FLAP, HE'S JUST A CHAP?
I'M RATHER TIRED NOW GO AWAY
DEAR LOUISE

Lou TAKE MY ADVICE, HE'S REALLY NICE,
PUT ON YOUR SHOES AND GO RIGHT NOW.
AMY, PLEASE.
OH, DON'T BE A WEED.

Amy NO, I'D RATHER READ...
IS IT THE ONE WITH OILY SKIN WHO PLAYS THE VIOLIN?

Lou NO!
FAIR HAIR, BLUE EYES, A CHARMER'S GRIN,
A SLIGHTLY POINTY CHIN,
A BIT LIKE ERROL FLYNN.
OH, SMOKES A PIPE,
OH, JUST YOUR TYPE.

Amy WELL IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SINK
INTO HIS CLUTCHES JUST LIKE THAT,
YOU'D BE WRONG.

Lou IF YOU DON'T GO PRONTISSIMO
YOU'LL GET A THUMP, NOW COME ALONG.
JUST BE STRONG.

Amy OH, YOU'RE INSANE...

Lou OH, NO PAIN, NO GAIN.

Amy Alright, alright, I'm going, if it makes you happy...

Lou OH, LUCKY FOR SOME...
OH, WISH IT WAS ME.

SONG: THE NAAFI CANTEEN & LADIES' LOO

Sally THIS BLOOMIN' CAP
IT HAS TO BE
AT LEAST A FOOT TOO WIDE.

Jas WELL LOOK AT THIS
THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH
FOR TWO OF US INSIDE.

Sally THESE BLOOMIN' SKIRTS
ARE FAR TOO TIGHT
MY BOTTOM HURTS
MY KNEES WON'T BEND

Both I LOOK A BLOODY STATE
AND I'M LOSING WEIGHT
AND I'M TWO WEEKS LATE
AND IT'S HALF PAST EIGHT
AND I'VE STILL NO DATE!

Jas CAN'T STAND THESE SHOES
THEY PINCH SO MUCH
THEY'VE GIVEN ME A LIMP.

Sally BUT THESE ARE WORSE
THEY'VE SQUEEZED MY TOENAILS
SIDEWAYS LIKE A SHRIMP.

Jas MY BELT'S TOO LOOSE
MY KNICKERS ITCH
MY BRA-STRAP RUBS
MY NIPPLES TWITCH

Both I LOOK A BLOODY STATE
AND I BLOODY HATE
LOOKING LIKE A CRATE
OR A FIVE-BAR GATE
I'M GETTING IN A BATE
COS I LOOK A BLOODY STATE!

Jas WHY DO WE BOTHER?
MEN AREN'T A FUSSY LOT
ALL THEY'RE EVER AFTER
IS YOU-KNOW-WHAT.

Sally THIS BLOKE IN SIGNALS
BEEN EYEING ME UP ALL WEEK
SAYS I'M LIKE HIS MOTHER
WHAT A BLOODY CHEEK!
BUT LOOK AT ME
THIS COLLAR'S BROUGHT MY NECK OUT IN A RASH

Jas NO LOOK AT ME
AS SENSUOUS AS
BANGERS PEAS AND MASH

Sally YOU LOOK ALRIGHT
NO I'M THE ONE WHO'S OFF TONIGHT

Jas YOU'RE LOOKING FINE,
Both I LOOK A BLOODY STATE!

I'M NOT EXACTLY BAIT
AT MY PRESENT RATE
I'LL BE FIFTY-EIGHT
BEFORE I GET A DATE
COS I LOOK A BLOODY STATE!

(GUY AND AMY HAVE COME IN & SIT AT A TABLE)

Sally: WELL LOOK WHO SHE'S WITH
AND TOUCHING KNEES WITH
SHE'S FALLEN ON HER FEET

Jas: YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS:
MISTER AND MRS 'SWEET'

Guy TELL ME THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE
OF YOUR HOME, YOUR MUM AND DAD
GIVE ME THE HIGHLIGHTS OF YOUR LIFE
AS A YOUNG GIRL, WERE YOU BAD?

Amy MY DAD'S A CURATE, LIKES OBSCURE
ITALIAN MANUSCRIPTS AND BOOKS
ABOUT GOD.
BERATES THE GERMANS IN HIS SERMONS
AND IT 'S TRUE TO SAY HE LOOKS
SLIGHTLY ODD.

Guy OH, FANCY THAT!
Amy MY MUM PAINTS PICTURES OF THE SEA
OF OUR HOUSE, AND BITS OF WOOD
SHE DID A NICE ONE OF A TREE
AS A YOUNG GIRL I WAS GOOD.

Guy WHEN I WAS FOUR I HIT A DOOR
AND CRACKED MY HEAD AND EVEN NOW
THERE'S A SCAR
THE BLOOD IT STREAMED MY SISTER SCREAMED
THE DOCTOR FLAPPED

Both: IT'S FUNNY HOW
TOUGH KIDS ARE.

Amy OH, LOVELY SCAR.

Guy MY GRANDPAPA IS AWF'LLY OLD
HE FOUGHT THE BOER WAR
MY BROTHER DICK'S IN SINGAPORE
HE'S IN THE SIGNAL CORPS
WRITES HOME IN SEMAPHORE.

Amy OH, TELL ME MORE...
Sally BY NOW HE MUST BE
ONTO RACING CARS
Jas CAN'T STILL BE
SHOWING OFF HIS SCARS
SHE'LL FALL ASLEEP.

(GUY GOES TO THE BAR TO COLLECT MORE DRINKS.
SALLY AND JASMINE APPROACH AMY)

Sally YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GROWN UP
 YOU'VE GOT IT ALL SEWN UP
 WELL HERE'S SOME GOOD ADVICE
 IF HE'S SO BLOODY NICE
 YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY A PRICE
 BELIEVE YOU ME
 THEY DON'T COME FREE.

Sally & Jas YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM
 MUCH MORE THAN A KISS
 HE WON'T WANT
 SOME PRIM AND PROPER MISS
 HE'LL GIVE UP HOPE!

Amy HEY, HE'S JUST A FRIEND YOU KNOW
 I ONLY MET HIM THOUGH
 AN HOUR AGO
 HE'D NEVER TRY
 WHAT YOU IMPLY.

Sally & Jas SO!
 SHE MET AN HOUR AGO
 SOME BLOKE SHE DOESN'T KNOW
 WHO'S PUT ON QUITE A SHOW
 MORE LIKELY YES THAN NO
 WOOOA...

Amy HE IS NOT LIKE THE REST
 HE SEEMS MORE MATURE.

Jas HE MIGHT HAVE PILOT'S WINGS
 AND SAY ROMANTIC THINGS

Jas & Sally BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM
 MUCH MORE THAN A PECK
 AND SHOW HIM
 AT LEAST THE UPPER DECK
 TO LEAD HIM ON
 RIGHT NOW HE MIGHT BE
 CHARMING AND POLITE
 BUT YOU WAIT
 YOU'RE IN FOR QUITE A FRIGHT
 ON LADIES' NIGHT!

(WHILE GUY IS AT THE BAR, JANET COMES IN, SALUTES HIM
AND GIVES HIM A CHIT.)

Guy OUR PLANS ARE CHANGED,
 THE WEATHER'S CLEARED,
 I HAVE TO GO

WELL, YOU KNOW...

Amy OH, OF COURSE I SEE

Sally OH, GIVE 'EM ONE FOR ME!

Guy A DRINK PERHAPS TOMORROW NIGHT?

Amy THAT WOULD BE VERY NICE.

Guy I'D BETTER GO...

Amy CHEERIO!

Sally & Jas Bye!

Sally & Jas (AS IF AMY)
HE IS NOT LIKE THE REST
HE SEEMS MORE MATURE
(TO AMY)
WHY DON'T YOU JUST OWN UP?
HE'S GOT IT ALL SEWN UP!

Amy THE WAY THEY TALK TO ME
IT'S LIKE I'M STILL A CHILD
WHILE THEY MAKE FUN AND ME AND GUY
JUST THESE FEW MINUTES TICKING BY
COULD BE OUR LAST.

Jas LOOK HOW HE MADE HIS MARK
LOOK HOW SHE DREAMS AWAY
HE'LL TELL HIS CREW HE'S HOME AND DRY
IN HIS EXCITEMENT GAILY FLY
INTO A HILL.

SCENE /SONG: Jane & Amy in THE CONTROL TOWER

[They are both smoking on the balcony outside, looking out into the darkness]

Amy: Long night.

Jane: At least the stars have bothered turning up on time. I went through an astrology thing when I was young. Knew all the constellations by heart. I got in trouble for it, though. Wasn't considered a suitable interest for a young girl. As only boys should reach for the stars. Men can look at the heavens, women should have an eye to the flowers and the vegetable patch.

Amy: Can you still remember what they are?

Jane: Some of them.

Amy: I can only ever see the saucepan.

Jane: "The little dipper"

Amy: Yes. [she starts to laugh]

Jane: And that's typical, isn't it? When a woman does look at the skies, all she can see is a cooking utensil. Wasn't tonight supposed to be your night off?

Amy: Yes, but my plans we're changed, You know. Thought I might as well save up the goodwill for another time.

Jane: Got anyone in mind?

Amy: No. You?

Jane: [laughing it off] Oh no, no no.

Amy: Why not? You make it sound as though it would be ridiculous.

Jane: No, not at all. Did have one. Don't have one now.

Amy: What happened?

Jane: I don't know, really. You'll have to ask the stars; they were the only ones who saw it.

Amy: Oh. I see. Sorry.

Jane: No, no, it's fine. I don't talk about it often, that's all.

[in the pause, Amy starts to cry]

Jane: You have got someone haven't you?

[Amy can't respond]

Jane: Amy, don't take it so badly. It isn't a good time for that sort of thing, is it? All these boys going off every night. Never knowing. I sent mine away so many times and waited for him to come back. And then, just once, he didn't.

Jane WE'VE ALL BEEN THROUGH
THE SAME CONCERN
ABOUT THEIR GOING

WE ALL HAVE FELT
THE SAME UNEASE
WHEN THERE'S NO KNOWING
WHAT THEIR CHANCES ARE.
WE DARE NOT LOOK TOO FAR.

AND JUST LIKE YOU
I'VE FALLEN PREY
TO THEIR ATTRACTION

AND THEN ONE NIGHT
THE MAN I LOVED
WAS KILLED IN ACTION.
THEY LOST THEM OVER FRANCE
HE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.

ALL YOU CAN DO TILL HIS RETURN
IS SIT AND PRAY THAT HE'LL MAKE IT.
THE CHANCES ARE HE'LL WIN YOUR HEART
THE CHANCES ARE THAT HE'LL BREAK IT.

LOOK WHAT HIS CHANCES ARE.

Amy

THE DANGER'S THERE
BUT DOES IT MEAN
WE SHOULD IGNORE THEM?
OR EVEN WORSE
SHOULD WE PRETEND
WE ALL ADORE THEM?
WE KNOW THAT MANY DIE
BUT IS IT FAIR TO LIE?

Jane

THE CHANCES ARE HE WON'T RETURN
THOUGH WE ALL PRAY THAT HE'LL MAKE IT
THE CHANCES ARE HE'LL WIN YOUR HEART
THE CHANCES ARE THAT HE'LL BREAK IT.

DON'T LET HIM BREAK YOUR HEART
DON'T LET HIM BREAK YOUR HEART.

SCENE: THE OFFICERS' MESS

LOU: Hello Karen. What brings you here?
KAREN: Scrounging for envelopes. You haven't got any spare have you?
LOU: Might have. Hang on.
KAREN: How are you anyway. You've been keeping a low profile. Didn't you used to hand around with the Hut 3 crowd?
LOU: Well, yes, but Amy's got a man now and they're always off together, so I don't see much of her, and Sally and Jasmine the Terrible Twins are always man-hunting down the pub which isn't really my cup of tea.
KAREN: No. Mind you, I'd rather spend me evenings in bed with Leslie Howard but you can't have everything in life, can you?
LOU: Fair enough. Brown any good?
KAREN: Anything, thanks a lot. You must have a fella too though - boys are always going on about you.
LOU: Are they? That's nice. I occasionally see Bob Collins that engineer but he can be bloody tedious. More interested in darts than women.
KAREN: You should get out more. Do you good Lou. Stuck in here all day. Drive a girl barmy.
LOU: You're telling me. To tell the truth I've been a bit low recently. Haven't heard from me brother. He's doing convoys.
KAREN: That's funny. So's Jasmine's brother. He'll be all right, Lou. Promise. They both will. Amy's seeing that pilot isn't he, nice one with the hair?
LOU: Don't they all have it?
Karen: You know what I mean. Posh bloke. Didn't you have a bit of a thing about him once? Someone said. Can't remember who.
LOU: Me and Guy? No. Chance'd be a .. (UNDER HER BREATH)
KAREN: You're not jealous of her are you?
LOU: No. Must be joking.
KAREN: Hmm.. Look must dash. See you soon. Take care.
LOU: You too. If I see Leslie Howard, I'll tell him you're busy.

SCENE 8: THROUGHOUT THE STATION (optional)

Sally ALL NIGHT LONG THE BOILER'S DRIPPING DRIPPING
ALL NIGHT LONG IT STOPS ME KIPPING KIPPING
ALL NIGHT LONG I
WISH THAT I WAS SOMEWHERE SUNNY
DREAM OF HAVING POTS OF MONEY
COUNTING SHEEP COUNTING SHEEP.

Pam ALL NIGHT LONG I DO MY KNITTING KNITTING
TEN TILL SIX I'M STUCK HERE SITTING SITTING
ALL NIGHT LONG I
HEAR THE GUARDROOM CLOCK IS TICKING
DREAM THAT I AM CHERRY PICKING
SOMEWHERE WARM SOMEWHERE WARM.

Lou WRITE MY MUM A WEEKLY LETTER LETTER
WEEK BY WEEK THE JOB GETS BETTER BETTER
WEEK BY WEEK THEY
PUT ME ON A NEW COMMITTEE
GET DOWN TO THE NITTY-GRITTY
PLAY MY PART PLAY MY PART.

Jas ONE YEAR AWAY FROM HOME
I MISS MY MOTHER'S TEA
ONE YEAR AWAY FROM HOME
MY BROTHER'S OUT AT SEA
I WISH HE'D WRITE TO ME.

Janet ONE YEAR AWAY FROM HOME
MY AUNT'S BECOME A WREN

ONE YEAR AWAY FROM HOME
MY SISTER'S GONE OFF MEN
SHE'S IN THE CLUB AGAIN.

Amy NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I SEE HIS PLANE GO
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT FEELS SUCH A STRAIN THOUGH
THE SKY BLEEDS, THE AIR SCREAMS,
I'VE SEEN THIS IN BAD DREAMS.

BUT EVERY WEEKEND WE GO DRIVING
SOMEHOW DESPITE THIS LOVE IS THRIVING.
AND SLOWLY, THE LIGHT WARMS,
THE NIGHT SKIES MAKE NEW FORMS.

Woods ALL NIGHT LONG THE ROOF IS CREAKING CREAKING
ALL NIGHT LONG THE TOILET'S LEAKING LEAKING
ALL NIGHT LONG I'M
IN THIS BUNKER BUST JOTTING
TALKING BEARINGS, BUSY PLOTTING
WORK WORK WORK, ALL NIGHT LONG.

Amy/Woods 1. ALL NIGHT LONG THE ROOF IS CREAKING... etc

Jas/Sally 2. ALL NIGHT LONG THE BOILER'S DRIPPING... etc

- Pam 3. ALL NIGHT LONG I DO MY KNITTING... etc
- Lou 4. WRITE MY MUM HER WEEKLY LETTER... etc
- Jane 5. ALL NIGHT LONG SOMEBODY'S WRIGGLING
ALL NIGHT LONG SOMEBODY'S GIGGLING
ALL NIGHT LONG I
DREAM OF PLAYING BETTER TENNIS
VISITING MY AUNT IN VENICE
FAR AWAY FAR AWAY
- Janet 6. WHICH YOUNG AIRMAN SHOULD I MARRY MARRY
CHARLIE, STEVE, TOM, DICK OR HARRY?
MARTIN, ARTHUR
WILLIAM, ARCHIE, SID OR FREDDIE
CARTER, JOHNSON, LES OR TEDDIE
DOWN THE AISLE DOWN THE AISLE?

(VOICES GRADUALLY FADE AWAY TO NOTHING)

SONG & SCENE: THE CONTROL TOWER
(song optional)

[SFX: RADIO JAMMING]

- Jane FIRST A FEEBLE RADIO SIGNAL
THEN A STRONGER CONFIRMATION
SOON THE FAINTEST ENGINE RUMBLE
GROWING TILL IT SHAKES THE STATION
GENTLY DOES IT GUIDE THEM DOWN
ONE BY ONE, OUR CALLS OBEYED:
KEEP AT ALL TIMES CALM AND CLEAR
UNDISTRACTED, UNAFRAID.
EVERY SLIP'S A LIFE IN BALANCE
EVERY MOMENT'S LIFE OR DEATH
WATCH THEM, KNOW THEM, TRUST THEM, CHEER THEM,
HANGING ON OUR EVERY BREATH.
- Woods READ THEM WIND SPEED AND DIRECTION
PLOT THEIR BEARING AND THEIR HEIGHT
RUNWAY CLEARED AND FLARES ON STANDBY
FIRE AND MEDICS ALL ALERTED
GROUND CREWS WAIT THEIR MOTORS TURNING
ALL ARE HELD BY ONE THREAD:
- (To Amy) WE ARE NOT CHILDREN NOW
AND NO ONE WILL ALLOW
THEIR PRIVATE FEARS TO SHOW
THE PILOTS MUST NOT KNOW
SINCE YOU ARE BOUND BY DUTY TO THEIR FATE.
SINCE YOU ARE BOUND BY DUTY TO THEIR FATE.
- Amy THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
MA'AM THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
PLEASE ADVISE ME
- Jane 1. FIRST A FEEBLE RADIO SIGNAL
THEN A STRONGER CONFIRMATION....etc

Woods 2. READ THEM WIND SPEED AND DIRECTION
PLOT THEIR BEARING AND THEIR HEIGHT....etc

Amy 3. I'M GETTING NOTHING
MA'AM I'M GETTING NOTHING
EVERYTHING'S JAMMED THIS FREQUENCY'S A MESS
SEE IF YOU CAN SEE THEM AT ALL
SEE IF THERE'S A SIGN IN THE SKY
THERE'S NOTHING COMING
MA'AM THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE
ALL I CAN HEAR IS A FAINT CODE
ALL I CAN SEE IF THE NIGHT FOG
BUT I CAN SENSE THAT THEY'RE OUT THERE.

Woods & Jane 1. WE ARE NOT CHILDREN NOW... ETC

Amy 2. I'M GETTING NOTHING
MA'AM I'M GETTING NOTHING
EVERYTHING'S JAMMED THIS FREQUENCY'S A MESS
ALL I CAN HEAR IS A FAINT CODE
ALL I CAN SEE IS THE NIGHT FOG
BUT I CAN SENSE THAT THEY'RE OUT THERE
I'M GETTING NOTHING
MA'AM I'M GETTING NOTHING

Amy THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
MA'AM THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
PLEASE ADVISE ME
THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
MA'AM THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING
EVERYTHING'S JAMMED, THIS FREQUENCY'S A MESS.

Guy (V/O): K Kitty to control. K Kitty to control. Visibility zero.
Repeat Visibility zero. Over.

Amy: Control to K Kitty. You are clear to land. QFE one zero
zero fife. You are clear to land. Station beacon and
runway lights are on. Repeat: lights are on. Check your
position. Check your position K Kitty. Over.

They can't see us. What do I do?

Woods: Amy, use your initiative. Somehow they've got to see us.

Guy (V/O): K Kitty to Control. We can't see a damn thing down
there. For God's sake do something. Over.

Amy: Control to K Kitty. Hold 2000. Repeat, hold 2000. QFE
one zero zero fife. Over

AMY LOOKS TO JANE FOR HELP. JANE STRIKES A MATCH.

Amy: [SEEING MATCH] Of course! We've got fog dispersal
here, haven't we?

Jane: Amy, it takes twenty minutes to light those flare-paths..

Amy: I know it will. But anything's better than nothing, isn't it?
[SHE PICKS UP PHONE] Hello Eleven? Control here. We need you to light the runway flares. FIDO's, yes. Right away. Jane, go outside onto the balcony and fire a couple of these too. [SHE HANDS HER A VEREY GUN] Quickly.

Jane: Yes, *ma'am!*

Woods: You're learning fast, Amy.

Tutti Waafs

ONE DREAD MOMENT HAUNTS US ALL
SHAKES OUR NERVE AND MAKES OUR BLOOD RUN COLD
CAST DESPAIR AWAY
BANISH FEAR AND DOUBT
CAST DESPAIR AWAY
BANISH FEAR AND DOUBT

SINCE WE ARE BOUND BY DUTY TO THEIR FATE
SINCE WE ARE BOUND BY DUTY TO THEIR FATE.

(SOUND F/X: A CRASH-LANDING BOMBER)

BLACKOUT.

SONG: IN THE NAAFI CANTEEN

Gareth IN THE MESSES AND CLUBS
 AND IN A FAVOURED FEW PUBS
 THERE ARE MEN LIKE ME
 WE'RE THE JAMMY SODS
 WITH THE LUCK OF THE GODS
 ON A JAMBOUREE

WAAFs WOOOA!

Gareth AS THE HOURS TICK BY
 WE WILL DRINK THE PLACE DRY
 WE SING
 ONLY FORTUNE'S MEN
 LIVE TO FLY ONCE AGAIN
 TILL OUR LUCK'S ALL GONE
 AND THE REAPER'S UPON
 OUR WING
 FEELING DRUNK AND FLUSH
 AND IN A GENEROUS RUSH
 WE'LL PAY
 FOR A NIGHT OF LAUGHS
 WE DO NOTHING BY HALVES
 WE'VE A PARTY TO GIVE
 AND WE ALL OF US LIVE
 TO PLAY

All ANOTHER MAN'S LUCKY STREAK
 IS MAKING THINGS MUCH LESS BLEAK
 HE THOUGHT HE HAD PASSED HIS PEAK
 BUT NOW HE'S LIVED ONE MORE WEEK.

 ANOTHER STIFF SCOTCH ON ICE
 AN EVENING IN PARADISE
 ANOTHER MAN THROWS THE DICE
 HE'LL NEVER GET THIS LUCK TWICE!

Janet HE CAN HARDLY BELIEVE
 HE'S HAD ANOTHER REPRIEVE
 AND HE'LL FLIRT A LOT.
 IT'S NOT EXACTLY ROMANCE HE'S
 NOT FUSSED IF HE FANCIES
 THE LASS OR NOT

 THOUGH IT'S ALL A TEASE
 HE'LL BE TREASURING THESE
 FEW HOURS
 NO REMORSE OR GUILT
 JUST THE GRAMOPHONE'S LILT
 TO MILLER'S SOUND
 HE PUTS HIS FEET ON THE GROUND
 AND SWAYS

Janet & Pam THOUGH HE LEGS STILL SHAKE
AND HIS MUSCLES'LL ACHE
LIKE HELL
THANKS TO WHISKEY AND BEER
THE PAIN'LL SOON DISAPPEAR
TILL THE MORNING LIGHT
WHEN ONCE AGAIN HE FEELS QUITE
UNWELL

All ANOTHER MAN'S FATE DEFIED
AS FORTUNE IS ON HIS SIDE
HE'LL DO WHAT HE CAN TO HIDE
THE FACT THAT HE'S PETRIFIED
ANOTHER MAN'S SMILING FACE
PRETENDS THAT IT'S NOT THE CASE
IT'S SIMPLY A DESPERATE RACE
HE'S HOLDING BACK DEATH'S EMBRACE.

AND EVERYWHERE COUPLES GO
AND ALL OF THE WOMEN KNOW
IT MAY BE HIS LAST ONE, SO
THEY'D BETTER PUT ON A DECENT SHOW!

[TO ONE SIDE AMY & GUY ARE ALONE]

Guy SAVE MY LIFE A SECOND TIME
HOLD ME CLOSE AND SAY THAT I'M
NOT DREAMING, I'M STILL ALIVE
YOU INSPIRE ME TO SURVIVE; OH
SAVE MY LIFE A SECOND TIME.

IT'S ONLY DAYS SINCE WE FIRST MET
BUT AT THIS TIME WE DARE NOT LET
ONE NIGHT SLIP AWAY
WILL YOU GO NOW, OR STAY? OH
SPEND WITH ME THIS PRECIOUS TIME.

SAVE ME, YOU'RE ALL THAT I'M SURE OF
SHELTER ME FROM THE GATHERING STORM
SAVE ME, AND SAY THAT WE'LL MAKE LOVE
TAKE M WHERE THE NIGHTS ARE WARM.

Amy THIS ALL FEELS SO STRANGE AND NEW
WHAT A STRENGTH MUST COME FROM YOU
THAT BURNS ME WITHIN
ANY HEART YOU COULD WIN, OH
BUT STILL I FEEL IT'S NOT THE TIME.

ONE DAY I HOPE THAT WE'LL MAKE LOVE
SOMETHING THAT THIS WAR CAN'T TAKE
ONE DAY WE BOTH WILL BE READY
NOW THOUGH THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE.

- Amy 1. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU EXPECT
 BUT I FEEL I MUST PROTECT
 MYSELF FROM FEAR
 AND I'M STILL SO UNCLEAR, OH
 THIS IS NOT THE PERFECT TIME.
- Guy 2. IT'S ONLY DAYS SINCE WE FIRST MET
 BUT MAKE THE MOST OF THOSE WE GET
 TAKE THE MOMENT WHILE IT LASTS
 AND IN THE SHADOW THAT IT CASTS, OH
 NOT REGRET THIS SPECIAL TIME.
- Amy 1. WAIT FOR ME UNTIL I AM SURE OF
 ONE THING THAT THE WAR CAN'T TAKE
 ONE DAY I HOPE THAT WE'LL MAKE LOVE
 NOW THOUGH THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE.
- Guy 2. SAVE ME, YOU'RE ALL THAT I'M SURE OF
 SOMETHING THAT THE WAR CAN'T TAKE
 SAVE ME AND SAY THAT WE'LL MAKE LOVE
 HOLD ME SO MY SENSES WAKE.

(GUY & AMY WALK OFF)

- Lou I SEE THEM EVERYWHERE
 TOGETHER EVERYDAY
 AND THOUGH SHE STILL CONFIDES IN ME
 BEFORE TOO LONG SHE'S BOUND TO BE
 WRAPPED UP WITH HIM.
 I'VE LOST MY GROUND
 LIKE I FEARED I WOULD
 DO I WISH THEM WELL?
 LIKE I KNOW I SHOULD?
 WILL I SOON FORGET
 WILL THESE FEELINGS STAY?
 WILL IT ALWAYS HURT
 AS THEY MOVE AWAY.
 AS THEY MOVE AWAY?
- ONCE I HAD SOMEBODY TO HOLD ON TO
 WILL THIS DIVIDE US LIKE LOVERS DO?
- GARETH IT'S PRETTY QUIET OUT HERE
 IT MAKES A CHANGE FOR ONCE:
 THEY'VE STARTED TELLING JOKES IN THERE
 MY NORMAL CUE TO GET SOME AIR
 MIND IF I STAY?
- Lou I'VE JUST ESCAPED MYSELF
 I'D LOVE TO STAY AND TALK
 BUT I'M ON CALL AT SIX O'CLOCK

AND AS YOU KNOW THEY LIKE TO LOCK
GIRLS LIKE ME IN.

GARETH ONE STOLEN EVENING
 ONE MOMENT'S GRACE
 WHO COULD DENY ME
 ONE WARM EMBRACE?
 OUR WHISPERED SECRET
 NO ONE NEED KNOW
 GUILTLESS AND BLAMELESS
 PLEASE DON'T SAY NO
 PLEASE DON'T SAY NO.

Sally: (watching at a distance)

IF THEY'RE ROMANTIC, THEY'RE HALFWAY THERE
AND GIRLS GO CRAZY FOR BRYLCREEMED HAIR.

(EXIT LOU, SMILING)

(GARETH COMES OVER TO SALLY)

Gareth Are you dancing?
Sally Are you asking?
Gareth: Yes I'm asking.
Sally: Then I'm dancing.

(THEY GO OUT TOGETHER)

SCENE: AMY AND GUY

[AMY & GUY ARE WANDERING ALONG EATING FISH & CHIPS]

GUY: Did you enjoy the dance on Saturday?
AMY: Very much. Thanks again for taking me. I felt a bit lowly surrounded by all those officers.
GUY: They were all jealous of me.
AMY: Don't be silly. They do talk about Cricket rather a lot, don't they? It's not even on at the moment. After all, it is the middle of winter.
GUY: Yes but thinking about Cricket is something to look forward to when the sun comes out and the blasted war's finished.
AMY: What'll you do? When it's finished?
GUY: Carry on with college I suppose. Depends how long it goes on: doesn't look too good at the moment does it? We're getting hammered everywhere.
AMY: It's funny how people are so blasé about all these disasters, isn't it? You'd think there'd be a general panic - London in ruins, France gone, Singapore, Egypt, all the convoys going down, threat of invasion ... and yet everybody goes on like nothing's happening. Talking about Cricket.
Which college by the way?
GUY: I was at Oxford for a year before I joined the RAF. It'd be difficult to readjust to that kind of life though after this.
AMY: My parents wanted me to go to University. My Dad would have been so proud. He didn't really believe a girl could have that kind of education but if I'd tried I'm sure he would have encouraged me. He went to Oxford too, about a century ago. I can't imagine my Dad as a young man. He always feels so grey and wise.
GUY: You talk about him a lot. You must be very fond of him.
AMY: Yes I am. And my Mum. I hope they were happy when they were young. You never know with your parents, do you? I hope for a while at least they felt like I do now.
GUY: What a nice thing to say.

(HE KISSES HER, PUTTING HIS ARMS AROUND HER)

AMY: Are you working tonight?
AMY: No. Are you?
GUY: Weather permitting. Oh damn, is that the time? I should be at briefing in an hour. This has been the best tea I've ever had. I'll have to buzz. By the way, you know what I'd really like to do after the war?
AMY: What?

GUY: (DISAPPEARING INTO THE DISTANCE) Play Cricket!

(AMY RAISES HER EYES, AFFECTIONATELY, TO HEAVEN)

[THE (OPTIONAL) SONG 'NO!' MAY BE INSERTED HERE]

(ENTER JAS EXTREMELY UPSET. SHE HOLDS A TELEGRAM.)

Jas

HOW HE WOULD HATE TO SEE MY TEARS
HE WHO WAS ONCE MY ONLY FRIEND
IS FAR AWAY
SO FAR AWAY.
HE WHO COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE DISTRESS
HOW DID HE FACE IT AT THE END
HIS COMRADES DROWNED
SO MANY DROWNED.

WHERE IS THE DIGNITY OR PEACE
IN THAT FORSAKEN OCEAN GRAVE?
WHERE IS HE NOW?
WHERE IS HE NOW?
THIS WAS A USELESS, EMPTY DEATH
WAS NEITHER COWARDLY NOR BRAVE
HIS LIFE MADE SENSE
HIS DEATH DID NOT.
HIS DEATH DID NOT.

WAKE O WAKE ME
WON'T SOMEONE SPARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?
SAVE O SAVE ME
HELP ME, DON'T SCARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?

OH LET ME TRY TO UNDERSTAND
A GOD OF LOVE DOING THIS.

I CANNOT BRING MYSELF TO PRAY,
TO BEG A GOD OF GALL AND SPITE
FOR COMFORT NOW
I DON'T KNOW HOW.
WHAT KIND OF SHEPHERD LEADS US HERE
INTO THIS VALE OF ENDLESS NIGHT
TO MAKE US CRAWL,
TO WATCH US FALL?

WAKE O WAKE ME
WON'T SOMEONE SPARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?
SAVE O SAVE ME
HELP ME, DON'T SCARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?

OH LET ME TRY TO UNDERSTAND
WHY GOD TOOK MY BROTHER'S LIFE.

WAKE O WAKE ME
WON'T SOMEONE SPARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?
SAVE O SAVE ME
HELP ME, DON'T SCARE ME
WHY WON'T THIS NIGHTMARE END?

(During this Janet has come in. The latter part of the song is sung to her. At the end, she takes Jasmine in her arms.)

SONG: 'NO!' (OPTIONAL): THE OFFICERS' MESS

Gareth ALL WEEK LONG YOU'VE SAT THERE SCOWLING
BACK AND FORTH YOU CAN'T STOP PROWLING
FIRST OF ALL YOU
PINCH THE GIRL THAT TOOK MY FANCY
JUST LIKE BETTY, ROSE AND NANCY,
THEN YOU SULK WEEKS ON END.

Guy WHY ARE GIRLS SO DAMNED OLD-FASHIONED?
MAKES ME MAD WHEN SEX IS RATIONED
Gareth CHAPS LIKE YOU ARE
ALWAYS AFTER WHAT'S FORBIDDEN
YEARNING FOR THE LOST & HIDDEN
YOU DON'T WANT WHAT YOU'VE GOT

Guy NO!
THEY'RE ALWAYS SAYING NO
THEY'RE SCARED OF LETTING GO
THEY GRACIOUSLY BESTOW
A KISS AND CHEERIO
OH.....

NO!
THEIR ANSWER'S ALWAYS NO
THEY'RE OUT OF BOUNDS BELOW
HOW ARE WE MEANT TO KNOW
WHEN WHAT WE DO'S *DE TROP?*
OH.....

Gareth STILL, IT'S SOMETIMES NICE TO WAIT
IT CAN EVEN STIMULATE
ONE'S APPETITE
THEN CONSUMMATE
LIKE DYNAMITE!

Guy NO, MY LIFE'S SLIPPING BY
HOW CAN SHE PROTEST?
SHE, WITH DECADES TO LIVE
TURNS DOWN MY REQUEST.

Gareth YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND
WHO'S JUST A LITTLE SHY
A GIRLFRIEND
WHO'LL WANT YOU BY AND BY
SHE NEEDS MORE TIME.

Guy

NO!
I'M SICK OF HEARING NO
BY NOW I OUGHT TO KNOW
HOW FAR THE GIRL WILL GO
AND WHAT WILL MELT THE SNOW
OH

SHE WILL DRIVE ME INSANE
I'LL NEVER ESCAPE
OH, SHE'S PERFECT IN MIND
AND PERFECT IN SHAPE.

OH, I'M POSSESSED.

Gareth

OH, WHO'D HAVE GUESSED?

SONG (ACT I FINALE): THROUGHOUT THE STATION

Lou HOW ARE THINGS? HOW'S THE MAN?
 WE DON'T SEE MUCH OF YOU AROUND

Amy OH HE'S FINE, THINGS ARE FINE.

Lou IF YOU'D RATHER NOT TALK I DON'T MIND.

Amy NOT AT ALL

Lou RIGHT YOU ARE.

Amy IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T CARE FOR HIM
 IT'S NOT AN EASY CHOICE TO MAKE
 IT'S NOT LIKE ME TO RUN AWAY
 DON'T HAVE THAT MANY HEARTS TO BREAK

 BUT OH, I COULDN'T BEAR THE PAIN
 OF LOVING HIM IN VAIN.

 I WISH IT HADN'T COME TO THIS
 AND PROBABLY I LED HIM ON
 BUT EVERY NIGHT IT TROUBLES ME
 I'M HAUNTED BY IT WHEN HE'S GONE.

 THAT OH, ONE DAY HE WILL GO
 I'D BE THE FIRST TO KNOW.

 AND OH, I COULDN'T BEAR THE PAIN
 OF LOVING HIM IN VAIN.

Lou I HATE TO SEE YOU CHEAT YOURSELF
 YOU CAN'T JUST LET HIM DRIFT AWAY
 I KNOW IT ISN'T EASY BUT
 YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE THIS MOVE SOME DAY.

Jane AND OH, DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW?
 THE CHANCES ARE HE WON'T RETURN
 THE CHANCES ARE HE WON'T MAKE IT
 THE CHANCES ARE HE'LL WIN YOUR HEAR
 THE CHANCES ARE THAT HE'LL BREAK IT.

Guy NO, SHE'S ALWAYS SAYING NO
 SHE'S SCARED OF LETTING GO
 HER ANSWER'S ALWAYS NO...

Guy 1. ...SHE SAYS I OUGHT TO KNOW
HER LOVE NEEDS TIME TO GROW
SHE'S PURE AS DRIVEN SNOW
WON'T LET HER FEELINGS SHOW
SHE'S OUT OF BOUNDS BELOW
SHE'S ALWAYS SAYING NO
SHE'S SCARED OF LETTING GO
HER ANSWER'S ALWAYS NO
HER ANSWER'S ALWAYS -

Janet 2. THE CHANCES ARE HE WON'T RETURN
DON'T LET IT BREAK YOUR HEART... etc

All Others 3. OH, IT'S NOT A CHANCE TO MISS
DON'T DENY YOURSELF THIS... etc

Lou 4. THE PILOTS CHOOSE US
THE PILOTS USE US
WE HEED THEIR EVERY CALL... etc

All 1. SO STEAL YOUR LOVE
WHEN THE MOMENT'S THERE
MAKE THE MOST OF A LIFE
ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE -
LOOK WHAT HIS CHANCES ARE.

Jane & Lou 2. YOU THINK HE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH
BUT WHO BELIEVES THAT'S TRUE?
WITH YOUR SLOW NIGHTLY FEAR
AND YOUR WHOLE LIFE UNCLEAR
LOOK WHAT HIS CHANCES ARE.

All WAAFs WE DO OUR BEST BUT UNIMPRESSED
THE TIPTOP FLYING BOYS
ARE MILES ABOVE
COS IT'S THE PLANES THEY LOVE.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

SONG: AMY & LOU IN DIFFERENT PLACES

Amy & Lou BEFORE THE WAR
SEEMS LONG AGO
OUR HOPES WERE SMALL, OUR LIVES WERE SLOW
LONG DAYS, OF INNOCENCE AND DREAMS
TO LIVE, WE KNEW NOT WHEN,
THESE DAYS THE THOUGHT OF PEACETIME SEEMS
UNREAL, LIKE THIS WAS THEN
BEFORE THE WAR

LONG DAYS, SPENT DRIFTING THROUGH OUR TEENS
OUR FUTURE UNDECLARED
LONG DAYS IN SUMMER BLUES AND GREENS
WE ALL WERE UNPREPARED
BEFORE THE WAR.
BEFORE THE WAR.

(ELSEWHERE, GUY AND LOU EMBRACE PASSIONATELY)

Other WAAFs LONG DAYS, OF INNOCENCE AND DREAMS
TO LIVE, WE KNEW NOT WHEN,
THESE DAYS THE THOUGHT OF PEACETIME SEEMS
UNREAL, LIKE THIS WAS THEN
BEFORE THE WAR,
BEFORE THE WAR.

SONG: AMONGST THE WAAFS

Pam I'LL BET YOU ANYTHING IT'S TRUE
I SAW THEM YESTERDAY
IT'S QUITE A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

Janet THEY'D BETTER KEEP IT BLOOMIN' QUIET
YOU KNOW THESE WALLS HAVE EARS
AND ALL THOSE RUMOURS IN THE AIR

SOME NIGHTS HE BOMBS GERMAN CITIES
FLYING HOME WITH A SMILE
SOME NIGHTS HE FONDLES HER TI-

(JASMINE BURSTS IN, INTERRUPTING THEM)

Jas I'VE HAD ENOUGH, I'M GETTING OUT
I'LL PACK MY BAGS AND LEG IT HOME.

Sally WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENED NOW?
WHAT'S MADE YOU MAD?

Jas THEY RAIDED GLASGOW MONDAY NIGHT

MY HOME'S BEEN BOMBED TO SMITHEREENS.

NOW THE N.C.O. WON'T LET ME GO
WON'T GIVE ME LEAVE
SHE DOESN'T CARE.

1. STAY, DON'T RUN, DON'T DESERT
SHE MIGHT CHANGE HER MIND, JAS,
(repeat)
2. DON'T GO, DON'T DESERT,
IT'S NOT SAFE
THEY'LL ONLY BRING YOU BACK.
(repeat)
3. THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE
THEY GIVE LOTS OF PEOPLE LEAVE
SO WAIT, WE'LL ASK AGAIN FOR YOU,
THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY, JAS.

Jas SHE HATES MY GUTS, SHE ALWAYS HAS
NO ONE WOULD MISS ME IF I WENT.

Sally JAS, BUT US LOT WOULD
YOU MUSTN'T RUN

Janet JAS, YOU'RE OVER TIRED
YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT.

1. STAY, DON'T RUN... etc
2. DON'T GO, DON'T DESERT... etc
3. THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE... etc

Jas
(packing
her things)

WHEN YOU FIRST PUT ON YOUR UNIFORM
YOU WERE UNIQUE
FOR ALMOST A WEEK
WHEN YOU FIRST TOOK WEEKEND LEAVE AT HOME
DIDN'T YOU GLOW?
DIDN'T YOU CROW?
WHEN YOU WALKED INTO THE VILLAGE STREET
THAT MARCHING RHYTHM IN YOUR FEET
YOU SIGHED,
BURSTING WITH PRIDE.

WHEN YOU FIRST SAW BOMBERS FLYING PAST
THE SPINE CHILLING NOISE
THERE GO OUR BOYS
THEN YOU FELT A TREMBLING IN YOUR BREAST
YOU HAD TO BE HERE
THE KEEN VOLUNTEER
KISSED YOUR SOBBING MUM GOODBYE
HELD YOUR THROBBING HEAD UP HIGH
YOU KNEW THAT THIS WAS FOR YOU.

BUT WE'RE NOT HEROES HERE
OUR LIVES ARE NOT SO DEAR
WE MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS
IT SPARKLES LESS AND LESS
NO WE ARE NOT LIKE ANGELS FROM THE SKIES
NO WE HAVE NOT GOT RAINBOWS IN OUR EYES
OH WO WO WO!

Janet SOON YOU FIND IT'S NOT QUITE WHAT YOU DREAMED
THE NOVELTY FADES
WITH MORNING PARADES
SOON YOU FIND YOU HAVE TO BUCKLE DOWN
ANOTHER TOUGH JOB
ANOTHER TWO BOB
NOT THE THRILL IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MORE LIKE FACTORY FLOOR ROUTINE
TIGHT KNIT
DOING OUR BIT

All BUT WE'RE NOT HEROES NOW
AND ONLY GOD KNOWS HOW
WE EVER GOT THIS FAR
CONSIDERING HOW THINGS ARE
BUT EVEN SO
WE TAKE IT ON THE CHIN
BUT EVEN SO
WE'D NEVER CHUCK IT IN
OH NO NO NO

Pam ONCE THE MEN THOUGHT US UNUSUAL
NOW, LIKE THEM, WE'RE NUMBERS TOO
ONCE THEY GAVE US ALL THE EASY JOBS
NOW THERE'S NOT MUCH WE DON'T DO

All NOW THAT EVERY WOMAN'S JOINING IN
NOW WE'RE NOT THE PRECIOUS FEW.

(CANON)
WHEN YOU FIRST PUT ON YOUR UNIFORM
YOU WERE UNIQUE
FOR ALMOST A WEEK
WHEN YOU FIRST TOOK WEEKEND LEAVE AT HOME
DIDN'T YOU GLOW?
DIDN'T YOU CROW?
WHEN YOU WALKED INTO THE VILLAGE STREET
THAT MARCHING RHYTHM IN YOUR FEET
YOU SIGHED,
BURSTING WITH PRIDE.

BUT WE'RE NOT HEROES HERE
OUR LIVES ARE NOT SO DEAR.....etc

(BY THE END JASMINE IS IN CIVVIES, PACKED BAG IN HAND)

SCENE: A BOARDING HOUSE ROOM

(GUY AND LOU HAVE JUST MADE LOVE)

LOU: Get in under the covers. Aren't you cold? This room's colder than the North Pole..

GUY: That reminds me. Did you hear the one about the Eskimos who got engaged?

LOU: (LONG SUFFERING SIGH) No. What about them?

GUY: She broke it off.

(HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER FROM GUY. EVENTUALLY LOU GIVES WAY TOO AND STARTS TO GIGGLE)

It's one of Gareth's. He's got thousands.

LOU: You boys. Honestly.

(PAUSE)

GUY: What's wrong?

Lou: Nothing.

Guy: Have you seen Amy recently?

LOU: No.

GUY: Not even in the mess?

LOU: No. Why do you always ask me about her? Just before you get into bed with me you always ask me if I've seen her. No I haven't. She works nights like you, remember? Come to think of it you're more likely to have seen her than me.

GUY: Alright alright I was only curious. Must be a bit strange for her, that's all.

LOU: It's a lot bloody stranger for me sleeping with a bloke who's always going on about his ex girlfriend. She dumped you, didn't she? There's nothing more to say about it.

GUY: What's the matter with you? There's no need to fly off the handle all of a sudden. I thought she was your best friend. Isn't that a good enough reason to mention her?

LOU: The truth is she avoids me.

GUY: Of course she doesn't.

LOU: She does.

GUY: Why?

LOU: Why do you think? I don't want to talk about it anymore.

Song: My heart lies somewhere else

Guy
SHE DOES SO MUCH FOR ME
I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS
THERE'S SUCH DESIRE
AND SUCH EXCITEMENT IN HER KISS;
SHE MAKES ME FEEL SO GOOD
IT TEARS ME IN TWO
THE VERY THOUGHT CAN LEAVE ME
BREATHLESS RIGHT THROUGH
BUT MY HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE
BUT MY HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE.

BEFORE THIS HAPPENED I WAS
STEADY ON MY FEET
IT SEEMS ABSURD I EVER THOUGHT
MY LIFE COMPLETE
THANK GOD I DIDN'T FIND THIS PLEASURE TOO LATE
TO THINK I MIGHT HAVE DIED
AND NOT KNOWN THIS STATE
BUT MY HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE
BUT MY HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE.

Lou I HADN'T PLANNED TO FALL
FOR ANYONE JUST YET
I DIDN'T WANT TO START AFFAIRS
THAT I'D REGRET.
I WOULD NOT DARE ADMIT
HOW STRONGLY I FEEL
IF I SAY I'M IN LOVE
HE MIGHT THEN REVEAL
THAT HIS HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE
THAT HIS HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE.

Amy I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON
THEY THINK IT'S SECRET, BUT IT'S NOT,
DID I MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL
HOW COULD HE SAY HE WAS IN LOVE?
WAS I WRONG TO HOPE FOR SO MUCH MORE?
I HOPE FOR SO MUCH MORE.

Guy 1. BEFORE THIS HAPPENED... etc

Lou 2. I HADN'T PLANNED TO FALL... etc

Amy 3. I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON
THEY THINK IT'S SECRET BUT IT'S NOT
DO I MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL
HOW CAN I TRUST A WORD HE SAYS
NOW HE'S LOST HIS HEART TO SOMEONE ELSE
HIS HEART LIES SOMEWHERE ELSE

Lou BUT MY HEART...

SCENE & SONG: WOODS' OFFICE & THE WHOLE BASE

Woods It's lucky for you, McDuff, that you were detained at the perimeter. Desertion, if that's what you really intended, is an extremely grave offence in wartime. Have you anything to say for yourself?

Jas Begging your pardon, Ma'am. I don't want to be part of this war anymore.

Woods For God's sake, McDuff, do you think anyone likes fighting this wretched war? We need you. Don't you want to retaliate against an enemy that destroyed your home, that killed your brother?

Jas That's just it, Ma'am, I don't want to be responsible for someone else's family being wiped out in one of our raids.

Song: The Real War

Woods TIMES LIKE THESE REQUIRE
FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE
WARS ARE SELDOM JUST
BUT EVEN SO WE MUST
WIN AT ANY PRICE.

WE ARE ON OUR KNEES
HERE AND OVERSEAS
FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES
NOT A LOT SURVIVES
AN ENEMY LIKE THIS.

WE HAVE TO USE OUR EVERY SKILL
WE HAVE TO KILL
BLOOD MUST SPILL
OR ELSE WE'LL ALL DIE
HOWEVER SLIM OUR CHANCE WE MUST TRY.

Jas BUT MUST WE PLAY THEIR DIRTY GAME
JUST THE SAME
BURN AND MAIM
IS THAT OUR AIM TOO?
IS THERE NOTHING WE WOULD NOT DO?

Amy WAS MY CLAIM SO SLIGHT
THAT IT SEEMED ALRIGHT
DID YOU HATE ME SO
OR HOPE I'D NEVER KNOW
ABOUT THE THINGS YOU DID?

Lou HE WAS THE ONE WHO MADE THE MOVE
HE IS THE ONE YOU OUGHT TO ASK
YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO SIT IN JUDGEMENT ON ME.

Amy 1. NOT A THOUGHT FOR ME
HOW UPSET I'D BE
DIDN'T THINK I'D CARE
THAT I WOULD BE AWARE
OF EVERYTHING YOU DID.

Lou 2. HE WAS THE ONE WHO MADE THE MOVE... etc

Lou YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE BUT YOU SAID NO
YOU LET HIM GO
SO HOW WAS I
SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU
STILL BELIEVED THAT HE WAS YOURS TOO?

Guy I THOUGHT IT OVER HEAVEN KNOWS
AMY CHOSE
TO TURN ME DOWN
DO YOU SUPPOSE I
SHOULD SIT AND WAIT UNTIL WE ALL DIE?

Gareth IS THIS FAIR ON LOU?
SHE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU
THE MORE YOU GET INVOLVED
THE LESS IT GETS RESOLVED
IS SHE THE ONE YOU WANT?

Amy IF IT WERE ONE NIGHT
IT MIGHT HAVE MADE MORE SENSE
ONE DRUNKEN LAPSE WOULD
NEED LESS DEFENCE

Lou I NEVER FORCED HIM
YES I MADE HIM DECIDE
IT WASN'T ME WHO
PUSHED HIM ASIDE!

Amy YOU BEGAN THIS SORDID GAME
NOW YOU CLAIM
I'M TO BLAME
YOU ASHAME ME
HOW I ASKED FOR THIS I CAN'T SEE.

Janet LOAD 'EM UP WITH CARE
GIVE 'EM ALL THEIR SHARE
THIS LOT'S BERLIN BOUND
BUT ANY PLACE'LL DO
RAZE IT TO THE GROUND.

LET OUR MESSAGE SPREAD
WE'LL AVENGE OUR DEAD
WE'LL TAKE BLOOD FOR BLOOD
LET THEM NOT FORGET
WE'RE NOT DEFEATED YET...

Woods WE'RE STILL TOO WEAK TO PUSH THEM BACK
THE NIGHTTIME RAIDS
UNFAIR OR NOT
ARE ALL WE'VE GOT NOW
WE HAVE TO SHOW DEFIANCE SOMEHOW.

Jas 1. SO WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS OUR PRIDE
AND GERMAN CHILDREN WHO HAVE DIED
WE DON'T COUNT THEM?

Janet & Pam (*SOTTO VOCE*)
2. LET OUR MESSAGE SPREAD
WE'LL AVENGE OUR DEAD
WE'LL TAKE BLOOD FOR BLOOD.

Woods 1. WE ONLY ACT IN SELF DEFENCE
THE DAMAGE HAS TO BE IMMENSE
TO TAKE EFFECT.

Janet & Pam (*SOTTO VOCE*)
2. LET THEM NOT FORGET
WE'RE NOT DEFEATED YET.

Jas 1. EXACTLY WHAT EFFECT IS THAT?
WE KNOW THAT BOMBING LONDON FLAT
WOULD NOT STOP US.

Janet & Pam 2. LET THE MESSAGE SPREAD... etc

Woods 1. AND WHAT WOULD YOUR SOLUTION BE?
HOW WOULD YOU KEEP THIS ISLAND FREE?
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Janet & Pam 2. LET THEM NOT FORGET
WE'RE NOT DEFEATED YET.

- Woods 1. TIMES LIKE THESE REQUIRE
 FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE
 WARS ARE SELDOM JUST
 BUT EVEN SO WE MUST
 WIN AT ANY PRICE.
- Jas 2. WHY DO WE PLAY THEIR DIRTY GAME?
 WHY DO WE HAVE TO BE THE SAME?
 WHY CHOOSE TARGETS WHERE CIVILIANS LIVE, WE -
- Janet & Amy 3. LOAD 'EM UP WITH CARE
 GIVE 'EM ALL THEIR SHARE
 THIS LOT'S BERLIN BOUND
 BUT ANY PLACE'LL DO
 RAZE IT TO THE GROUND.
- Amy 4. NOT A THOUGHT FOR ME
 HOW UPSET I'D BE
 DIDN'T THINK OR CARE
 THAT I WOULD BE AWARE
 OF EVERYTHING YOU DID
- Lou 5. I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE UNKIND
 I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU STILL MIND
 I DON'T THINK THIS IS SO GREAT A CRIME, AND
- Gareth 6. IS THIS FAIR ON LOU?
 SHE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU
 THE MORE YOU GET INVOLVED
 THE LESS IT GETS RESOLVED
 IS SHE THE ONE YOU WANT?

Woods 1. WE HAVE TO USE OUR EVERY SKILL
WE HAVE TO KILL
BLOOD MUST SPILL
OR ELSE WE'LL ALL DIE
HOWEVER SLIM OUR CHANCE WE MUST TRY.

Jas 2. MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES THEY MAKE
WE'RE JUST AS CRUEL
BURN AND MAIM
IS THAT AIM TOO?
IS THERE NOTHING WE WOULD NOT DO?

Amy 3. YOU BEGAN THIS SORDID GAME
NOW YOU CLAIM
I'M TO BLAME
YOU ASHAME ME
HOW I ASKED FOR THIS I CAN'T SEE.

Lou 4. YOU HAD YOU CHANCE BUT YOU SAID NO
YOU LET HIM GO
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU
STILL BELIEVED THAT HE WAS YOURS TOO?

Guy 5. I THOUGHT IT OVER HEAVEN KNOWS
AMY CHOSE TO TURN ME DOWN
DO YOU SUPPOSE I
SHOULD SIT AND WAIT UNTIL WE ALL DIE?

Gareth 6. I'M JUST CONCERNED THAT YOU'LL REGRET
THE WHOLE AFFAIR
THERE'LL BE A SCENE
AND YOU'LL BE BLAMED GUY
AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE DON'T DIE?

All OUR MORALE IS ALL
BRITAIN MUST NOT FALL
IF WE DO GIVE IN
A CARNAGE WOULD BEGIN
FAR BLOODIER THAN THIS:

Woods THEY'RE NOT A FAIR, OLD-FASHIONED FOE,
AS YOU WELL KNOW

Jas BUT IS IT FAIR
WE ALSO SPARE NONE?

Woods IF YOU DON'T FIGHT THEY WILL DESTROY YOU
AND NO ONE ELSE IS GOING TO SAVE YOU.

All WAAFs NO WE ARE NOT
LIKE ANGELS FROM THE SKIES
NO WE HAVE NOT
GOT RAINBOWS IN OUR EYES.

SONG: WE DANCE ON (GARETH & SALLY)

Gareth: Did you hear the one about the Eskimos who got engaged?
Sally: Yep.
Gareth: What about the Vera Lynn one?
Sally: That too.
Gareth: Grace Fields?
Sally: The cucumber, yes...
Gareth: Goebbels -
Sally: - And the turkey, yes. You boys. Honestly. Don't you take anything seriously?
Gareth: When you know you might only have a few hours to live? No.
Sally: Well. You're probably right. We'd better make the most of it tonight, eh? 'Ere, what's that music on the wireless?
Gareth: Smoochy music. Cool as a cucumber music.
Sally: Well go on you great Welsh carrot-face- smooch me!

Gareth A CLAPPED-OUT PIANO PLAYS, A RABBLE TAKES THE FLOOR,
BLITZ-WEARY MASSES COME TO DANCE AWAY THE WAR
QUICK-STEP PING PAST THE BOMBED-OUT CRATERS
WALTZING ROUND WHILE MAD DICTATORS BRAY
IN IRON-GREY.

Sally THE GENTLE BOSSA-NOVA DULLS THE SIREN'S WAIL
INSTEAD THE DANCERS DREAM THEY HEARD A NIGHTINGALE
Gareth IN BLACKED-OUT HALLS OR UNDERGROUND
Sally THEY FOX-TROT WHILE THE AK-AKS POUND THE SKIES
WITH LULLABIES
Gareth WITH LULLABIES...

Both LET THIS SWEET MOMENT
GO ON FOREVER
ONE GLIMPSE OF PLEASURE
THAT'S NOW OR NEVER
A DOGFIGHT CHATTERS
A BUILDING SHATTERS
ALL THAT MATTERS IS
WE DANCE ON
A BOMB-BLAST BATTERS
A BALLROOM SCATTERS
THE PLACE IN TATTERS BUT
WE DANCE ON.

(TERPSICHOREAN INTERLUDE)

Sally AN OLD BROWN GRAMOPHONE PLAYS 'MOONLIGHT SERENADE'
THE BEER IS CHEAP AND WARM, THE COCKTAILS READY-MADE
Gareth WE JITTERBUG WHILE TOWNS ARE CRUMBLING
TANGO KNOWING TANKS GO RUMBLING ON
LIKE BABYLON
Both WE PARTY ON...

LET THIS SWEET MOMENT
GO ON FOREVER
ONE GLIMPSE OF PLEASURE
THAT'S NOW OR NEVER

A SPITFIRE CRASHES
A FIREMAN DASHES
THE SHRAPNEL GASHES BUT
WE DANCE ON
A V-1 FLASHES
A SHOP FRONT SMASHES
A CHURCH IN ASHES BUT
WE DANCE ON,
BUT WE DANCE ON,

LET THIS SWEET MOMENT
GO ON FOREVER
ONE GLIMPSE OF PLEASURE
THAT'S NOW OR NEVER
WE DANCE ON,
WE DANCE ON.

SONG: GUY, LOU & GARETH ON THE RUNWAY

[SFX: BOMBER PROPELLERS WARMING UP: LOU HAS COME ONTO
THE RUNWAY TO SAY GOODBYE TO GUY]

Guy: You'll be at the party?
Lou: Well I did help organise it...
Guy: It'll be something to look forward to. Better go.
Lou: Number 30!
Guy: Number 30!

Guy THEY SAY THE FINAL FLIGHT'S THE WORST
SO MANY GOT THIS FAR
TO FIND THEIR LUCK HAD TURNED.

OF COURSE I SHOULD HAVE NERVES OF STEEL
I SHOULD BE LOOKING NOW
TOWARD THE REST I'VE EARNED.

Gareth THEY SAY THE FINAL FLIGHT'S THE WORST
SO MANY GOT THIS FAR
TO FIND THEIR LUCK HAD TURNED.

Guy BUT EVERY FLIGHT FEELS LIKE THE FIRST
IT'S JUST AS COLD AND DARK
I'M JUST AS SCARED INSIDE.

(SFX: BOMBERS TAKEOFF IN LARGE NUMBERS)

Song: Talk of Victory

CONTROL TOWER & THROUGHOUT THE STATION

Jane TONIGHT WE SENT THEM OFF WITH A PROMISE
ON THEIR WINGS
IF THEY COME BACK THEY'LL GET A WELCOME
FIR FOR KINGS
THE FIRST TO THIRTY
THE FIRST COMPLETED TOUR
THEIR FIRST WAS HAMBURG
THEIR LAST'LL BE THE RUHR
ONE MORE RETURN
ONE MORE SAFE LANDING
ONE MORE NIGHT.

Amy TONIGHT I SAW HIM GO LIKE
EVERY TIME BEFORE
HIS LUCKY STREAK DEFYING
EVERY NATURAL LAW
ALL I CAN THINK OF
IS HOW I WAS MISLEAD
AND THAT HE'LL CELEBRATE
IN SOMEONE ELSE'S BED
ONE LAST RETURN
ONE LAST SAFE LANDING
ONE LAST FLIGHT.

I MUSTN'T CRACK
OR SHOW MY DESOLATION
HIS COMING BACK
IN ONE WAY SETS ME FREE

All SO FLY LIKE HAWKS
INVINCIBLE AND MIGHTY
SURVIVAL TALKS
TALKS ONLY OF VICTORY!
Jas AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO'S
FRIGHTENED OF THE NIGHT?
AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO THINKS
IT'S NOT ALRIGHT
TO STIR UP PEOPLE
UNTIL THEY THIRST FOR BLOOD
THE KILLING QUICKENS
UNTIL IT'S LIKE A FLOOD
THAT CAN'T BE HELD
THAT CAN'T BE QUESTIONED
OR CONTROLLED.

Sally I'M SURE AT SOME STAGE
WE HAVE ALL HAD CAUSE TO DOUBT
BUT UNLIKE YOU WE WOULDN'T
SPREAD THIS TALK ABOUT
I DON'T THINK MANY PEOPLE
REALLY LOVE TO FIGHT
BUT WHEN THEY'RE DESPERATE,

AND FEAR BEINGS TO BITE
THEY FIND A STRENGTH
SOME BASIC INSTINCT
SPURS THEM ON.

Jas THESE PEOPLE THINK
MORALE IS LIKE A MEDICINE
WHEN THINGS ARE BAD
IT'S BOUND TO DO THEM GOOD.
LIKEWISE THEY'LL DRINK
THE TONICS ON THE HOARDINGS:

All IF YOU MUST TALK
TALK ONLY OF VICTORY!

All COS IF YOU HEAR A THOUSAND VOICES SHOUTING
VICTORY VICTORY!

Jane & Amy VICTORY VICTORY!
All A STIRRING VICTORY VICTORY!

Jane & Amy VICTORY VICTORY!

All YOU CAN BEGIN TO BELIEVE IT'S TRUE
WHICH GIVES YOU SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TO.

Jas OUR HOMES DESTROYED OVERNIGHT
OUR TOWNS ARE SKELETONS NOW
All SKELETONS NOW

Jas YOUNG WOMEN EAGER TO FIGHT
YOUNG MEN MADE WEAPONS OF FLESH
All WEAPONS OF FLESH

Jas THEY FLY LIKE HAWKS
INVINCIBLE AND MIGHTY

Tutti SURVIVAL TALKS
TALKS ONLY OF VICTORY!

Woods I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HER COMPLAINING
IT'S NOT THE TIME OR PLACE FOR MOPING
THE WHOLE DAMN COUNTRY'S GOT IT'S PROBLEMS
AND ALL THE REST OF US ARE COPING.

THIS IS THE AIR FORCE
NOT THE VILLAGE FETE
SOMETIMES SHE TREATS IT LIKE THE CHURCH DEBATE.

THERE'S NOTHING GAINED IN
LISTENING TO DEFEATISTS
THIS CARELESS TALK COULD
HELP OUR ENEMY

THE COMMON GOOD IS WHAT WE ALL MUST
WORK FOR
IF YOU MUST TALK
TALK ONLY OF VICTORY!

Jas THERE'S NOTHING NOBLE
 IN A WILLINGNESS TO DIE
 'THEIR FINEST HOUR' MEANS
 A WILLINGNESS TO LIE

 THEY'RE ALL PRETENDING
 AND SMILING THROUGH THEIR TEETH
 NOT SHOWING HORRORS
 THAT SMOULDER UNDERNEATH
 THEIR DAILY LIVES
 AND TRUSTING BLINDLY
 IN WHAT THEY'RE TOLD.

All BECAUSE THE DARKNESS SURROUNDS US
 WE ARE DRAWN TO THE LIGHT
 WE NEED A FLAME TO PROTECT US
 WHEN WE'RE DROWNED BY THE NIGHT.

 AND IN THE CHARRED, BLACKED-OUT CITIES
 PEOPLE STILL PERSEVERE
 THEY'D RATHER HOPE, EVEN BLIND HOPE,
 THAN CONFUSION AND FEAR.

Guy (V/O) K Kitty to Control. K Kitty to Control.
 May I come into land? May I come into land? Over.

Jane Control to K Kitty. You are clear to land.
 You are clear to land. QFE one zero zero fife.
 QFE one zero zero fife. Welcome home. Over.

Guy (V/O) K Kitty to Control. Thank you. Mine's a scotch. Over!

All WE WATCH, WE WAIT, FROM DAY TO DAY
THEY SOAR, THEY DIVE, LIKE BIRDS OF PREY.

FIVE HUNDRED MILES ON THEIR LIFE'S EDGE
SETTING WHILE TOWNS ALIGHT
FIVE HUNDRED MILES ON THEIR LIFE'S EDGE
THEN ESCAPE THROUGH THE NIGHT
WITH BLOOD ON THEIR WINGS.

Pam FOR WE ARE CHILDREN OF A CURSED AND DEADLY AGE
WE MUST BELIEVE THAT ONE DAY FIRESTORMS WILL NOT RAGE
MUST SOMEHOW SUMMON A WILL TO THINK AS ONE
MUST KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT EVERYTHING IS DONE
WITH ONE CLEAR AIM
MUST HAVE A REASON TO RISK OUR LIVES.

All SO FLY LIKE HAWKS
INVINCIBLE AND MIGHTY
SURVIVAL TALKS
TALKS ONLY OF VICTORY!

AND SCRATCH LIKE CHALK
OUR SLOGANS ON THE NIGHT SKY:
IF YOU MUST TALK,
TALK ONLY OF VICTORY
IF YOU MUST TALK,
TALK ONLY OF VICTORY!

SONG: IN THE NAAFI CANTEEN

Janet IN THE MESSES AND CLUBS
AND A FAVOURED FEW PUBS
THERE'LL BE MEN AT EASE
BUT EVEN THEY WOULD AGREE
YOU'D BE UNLUCKY TO SEE
TOO MANY MEN LIKE THESE
WHO CAN AFFORD TO SING
DEATH HAS LESS OF A STING
FOR THEM.

Gareth FOR OUR WORRIES CAN CEASE
BACK IN ALMOST ONE PIECE
COS I'VE RISKED MY NECK
AND I DON'T NEED A REQ-
UIEM!

Janet YES THE CHANCES WERE
THEY'D BE TROPHIES ON GOER-
ING'S WALLS
THEY ARE A FORTUNATE BREED
THAT LIVE TO TELL OF THE DEED
GROWING STUBBORN AND OLD
LIKE BELEAGUERED AND BOLD
ST. PAUL'S.

ANOTHER CREW'S TOUR COMPLETE
ANOTHER OUTSTANDING FEAT
ANOTHER LOT'S LIVES ARE SWEET
THEY'RE WAKING DOWN EASY STREET
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT AHEAD
ANOTHER TOWN PAINTED RED
ANOTHER LAST BID FOR BED
ANOTHER NIGHT NOT QUITE DEAD!

PAM IN THE SMOKY BLUE HAZE
THEY WILL REMEMBER THE DAYS
WHEN THEY FIRST ARRIVED:
THINGS THEY DID WHEN THEY OUGHTN'T
THE TIMES THEY WERE CAUGHT AND
THE JOBS THEY SKIVED

THEN THEIR SIGHTS HOME IN
AFTER GALLONS OF GIN
ON US
THEY'LL TRY EVERY TRICK
SO YOU'D BETTER THINK QUICK
IF YOU'VE MADE A BIG MISTAKE
THEN HE'S GOING TO MAKE
A FUSS

Janet & Pam THEY'LL BE PLEASED AS PUNCH
IF IT COMES TO THE CRUNCH
TONIGHT
THEY CAN AFFORD TO BE LOOSE
COS THEY'VE A PERFECT EXCUSE
TO BE LEAVING AT DAWN
UP AND OFF WITH THE MORNING
LIGHT.

All ANOTHER LIGHT NIGHT BEGUN
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT OF FUN
ANOTHER MAN'S TOUR IS DONE
HE WAS THE LUCKY ONE!

(THE PARTY FREEZES: FOCUS ON GUY & LOU)

Guy I CAN'T PRETEND I FIND THIS EASY
WE ALWAYS KNEW THIS TIME WOULD COME
AND GOODBYE'S A WORD WE'RE USED TO NOW

Lou YOU DON'T LIKE GOING
BUT YOU WILL GO
IT'S HARD TO SAY IT
BUT YOU WILL THOUGH
YOU NEVER LOVED ME
BUT WE MADE LOVE
OR WAS IT ALL ALONG
YOU PLAYED AT LOVE?

SO HAVE I JUST BECOME YOUR HISTORY?
ANOTHER CONQUEST FOR YOUR MEMORY?
A MEMORY?

Guy REMEMBER - YOU WANTED ME!
Lou AND DON'T FORGET YOU WANTED ME
REMEMBER - YOU WANTED ME!

Guy I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HOLD ME
Lou I DIDN'T MEAN WE HAD NO FUTURE

Guy OR WAS I DREAMING WHEN YOU TOLD ME?
Lou YOU NEVER ASKED ME WHAT I WANTED

Guy WE COULDN'T HOPE FOR YEARS TOGETHER?
Lou I DIDN'T TALK ABOUT FOREVER

Guy WE'D JUST FORGET OUR FEARS TOGETHER
Lou I DIDN'T MEAN FORGET EACH OTHER.

Guy THIS SUDDEN MOOD OF YOURS SURPRISES ME
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO BE A MISERY
A MISERY.

Lou
WELL THAT'S BECAUSE I THOUGHT
YOU CARED FOR ME
I DIDN'T THINK WE'D END
SO SUDDENLY SO HEARTLESSLY.

Guy
REMEMBER - YOU WANTED ME!
IT'S FOR THE BEST, YOU DON'T NEED ME

Lou
REMEMBER - YOU WANTED ME!

(THEY PART IN A VERY AWKWARD SILENCE &
EMBARRASSMENT: THE REST OF THE PARTY 'UNFREEZES'.
LOU GOES OUT.)

WAAFs
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT BEGUN
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT OF FUN
ANOTHER MAN'S TOUR IS DONE
HE WAS THE LUCKY ONE.

Guy
What's she doing here?

(HE IS REFERRING TO JASMINE, WHO PRETENDS NOT TO
NOTICE)

Gareth: I've heard about you, refusing to do your bit.
Come on, Guy, come over here and have your drink.
Guy: No, I want to hear what she's got to say for herself.
Jas: I'd rather not, sir, it's private.
Guy: Not to my mind it isn't. I've risked my neck for two years - I think I
deserve an explanation.

Jas:
WHEN YOU'RE FLYING UP THERE
WAR'S A CLEAN-CUT AFFAIR
OF EITHER ANGER OR FEAR

YOU MEN GET ON WITH THE TASK
FOR YOU IT'S POINTLESS TO ASK
WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE.

COS NO ONE REALLY BELIEVES
THE BOMBING EVER ACHIEVES
ITS AIM

YOU'RE ALL YOUNG AND SKILLED
ARE YOU TRULY FULFILLED
WATCHING TOWNS BELOW
IN A MOLTEN GLOW
OF FLAME?
THIS REVENGE IS WRONG
IT MIGHT EVEN PROLONG
THE WAR
IS IT FAIR OR JUST?
IS IT EVER DISCUSSED?

IS IT QUITE THE SORT
OF FREEDOM WE FOUGHT
IT FOR?

Guy BUT WE HAVE TO FIGHT TO WIN
WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE OUR SKIN
OUR CHANCES ARE PRETTY THIN
I'M DAMNED IF I'M GIVING IN

AND YOU SHOULD ASK HITLER WHY
INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE
AND FREEDOM DEMANDS WE TRY
THE NORMAL RULES DON'T APPLY.

Bloody conchi!

Gareth Leave her be, Guy, that's enough. We're here to enjoy ourselves,
don't let's spoil it.

Jas Just because they're officers they think they bloody own the
place.

I'LL GO AWAY I'LL GET AWAY
I'M SICK TO DEATH OF THIS
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE.
THEY DON'T EXPECT US GIRLS TO THINK
JUST DO THEIR DIRTY WORK
AND GOD FORBID WE'D INTERFERE,

AS FAR AS THEY'RE CONCERNED THE WAR'S THEIR AFFAIR
AND WOMEN DO WHAT THEY'RE TOLD
THEY OVERSEE

Sally WE MAKE THE TEA.
IT ISN'T TRUE, JAS
THAT'S ALL WE DO, JAS,
WE'VE COME A FAIR OD WAY
I FEEL RESPECTED
NEVER EXPECTED THAT.

WAAFS
(3 groups)

1. STAY, DON'T RUN, DON'T DESERT
WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND, JAS,
(RPT)
2. DON'T GO, DON'T DESERT,
IT'S NOT SAFE
THEY'LL ONLY BRING YOU BACK.
(RPT)
3. WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU
THEY WON'T PUSH YOU ROUND AGAIN, SO
STAY, WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU
THEY WON'T PUSH YOU ROUND AGAIN, JAS.

1. STAY, DON'T RUN... etc
2. DON'T GO, DON'T DESERT... etc
3. WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU... etc

Guy & Gareth 4. WHAT WOULD LIFE BE WITHOUT THEM?
CAN'T LIVE WITH OR WITHOUT THEM
WHATEVER WE DO'S THE WRONG THING
YOU CAN'T WIN.

(SILENCE. WOODS ENTERS, FORM IN HAND)

Woods: Here. They've agreed to give you leave after all. Go home for a while and think about it. There's always ambulance driving, McDuff.

Jas: Yes ma'am. Thank you, ma'am.

(SILENCE. JASMINE GOES OUT)

WAAFs ANOTHER GIRLS TAKES THE FLOOR
ANOTHER GIRL SHOWN THE DOOR
POLITELY THE REST IGNORE
ANOTHER GIRL'S PRIVATE WAR
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT BEGUN
ANOTHER LAST NIGHT OF FUN
ANOTHER MAN'S TOUR IS DONE
HE WAS THE LUCKY ONE.

(FOCUS SHIFTS TO AMY & GUY)

Guy AMY I DID NOTHING RIGHT
WHAT A FOOL I LOOKED TONIGHT
THOUGH I WON THIS GREAT PRIZE
IN THE DARK ANGRY SKIES, OH
I ONLY SEE THE THINGS I'VE LOST.

ONE DAY I HOPE I RECOVER
FEELINGS BURIED DEEP BY WAR
TELL ME MY HEART WILL DISCOVER
THOSE THINGS THAT I FELT BEFORE.

Amy YOU STILL PLAY AND YOU STILL FLIRT
I'VE SEEN THE FACE OF MY FRIEND YOU HURT
IF YOU DO WANT TO LEARN
LET YOUR FEELINGS RETURN, OH...
CHANGE YOURSELF, DON'T BLAME THE WAR.

Amy WHEN, GUY, THE BATTLES ARE ENDED,
SO MUCH WILL BEGIN TO HEAL
YOU'LL SEE HOW MUCH WE PRETENDED
ALL THIS WILL SEEM QUITE UNREAL.

Both ALL ALONG I MISSED YOU SO
ALL ALONG OUR DISTANCE
ONLY HEIGHTENED REGRET
ONLY TIGHTENED THE NET, OH...
I ONLY SEE THE LOVE I'VE LOST.

Amy 1. GO NOW BUT DON'T GO FOREVER
TELL ME WE'RE NOT STRANGERS YET

Guy 2. TELL ME WE WON'T PART FOREVER
TELL ME WE'RE NOT STRANGERS YET.

Both TELL ME WE'RE NOT STRANGERS YET.

(EXIT GUY. GARETH & SALLY, ARM IN ARM, BEGIN TO GO TOO)

WAAFs SOME HAVE RENDEZVOUS
OTHERS CONTEMPLATE WHOSE WITH WHO
THERE'LL BE BILLETS-DOUX
THERE'LL BE VOULEZ-VOUS
AND TONIGHT'S DEBUTS
WILL BE TOMORROW'S GOOD NEWS REVIEW.

ANOTHER LAST NIGHT BEGUN
ANOTHER MAN'S FINAL FUN
SLINKING OFF ONE BY ONE
OUR PASSES HAVE OVERRUN

AND EVERYWHERE COUPLES GO
AND ALL OF US WOMEN KNOW
IT MAY BE HIS LAST CHANCE, SO
HE'D BETTER PUT ON A DECENT SHOW!

(THE PARTY DISPERSES. AMY AND LOU ARE LEFT ALONE.)

Lou MY RECKLESS DREAM
HAS DISAPPEARED
HE STILL LOVES YOU
LIKE I ALWAYS FEARED.

NOT SO SURPRISING
NOT SO AMAZING
ONLY WHAT I DESERVED.

TO SEIZE THE MOMENT IS ALL I'VE KNOWN
I STOLE FROM YOUR HEART AND BROKE MY OWN.

WISH YOU COULD FEEL
THE WAY I DO
WISH I COULD BE
AS STRONG AS YOU.

NOT SO COMPLIANT
NOT SO IMPATIENT
NOT SO CONTENT TO PLEASE.

Amy WISH YOU COULD FEEL
THE WAY I DO
WISH I COULD BE
AS FREE AS YOU,
AS BOLD AS YOU.

NOT SO DEFENSIVE
NOT SO UNTRUSTING
NOT SO AFRAID TO TRY.

Lou 1. NOT SO COMPLIANT
NOT SO IMPATIENT
NOT SAYING I DON'T CARE.

Amy 2. NOT SO DEFENSIVE
NOT SO UNTRUSTING
BUT TO DARE.

Lou 1. TO SEIZE THE MOMENT IS ALL I'VE EVER KNOWN
I STOLE FROM YOUR HEART AND BROKE MY OWN.

Amy 2. I'M FRIGHTENED TO BE BRAVE
AND LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO TURN AWAY
FROM WHAT'S UNKNOWN.

Lou 1. CAN WE FORGIVE
FOR BOTH OUR SAKES?
MAKE SOMETHING GOOD
FROM OUR MISTAKES,
FROM OUR MISTAKES?

Amy 2. I CAN'T GO BACK ON THE PAST
I CAN'T MAKE LIGHT OF MY PAIN
OR FEEL LESS ANGRY AND HURT
BUT I MUST LEARN
NOT TO BE FEARFUL OF CHANGE.

Lou 1. NOT TO BE BITTER
NOT TO BE JEALOUS
NOT TO BE SCARED TO FALL
NOT TO MISS CHANCES
NOT TO BEAR GRUDGES
NOT TO LOOK BACK AT ALL.

Amy 2. NOT TO BE FROZEN
NOT TO BE CAUTIOUS
NOT TO STALL
NOT TO MISS CHANCES
NOT TO BEAR GRUDGES
NOT TO LOOK BACK AT ALL.

(REPEATS OVER INTRODUCED LINES)

WAAFs 3. ALTHOUGH THEY TIRE US
THESE JOBS INSPIRE US
THE WAR HAS CHANGED OUR LIVES
WE'RE NOT SPECTATORS
WE'RE NOT JUST AIRMEN'S WIVES

THE NAZIS RAID US
THINK THEY'LL INVADE US
THEY PLAN FOR BRITAIN'S FALL
THEY'LL ONLY BEAT US
IF THEY CAN KILL US ALL. (RPTS)

Lou 1. BUT I HAVE SOMEONE
TO HOLD ONTO
TO SHARE AND COMFORT
LIKE GIRLFRIENDS DO

Amy 2. IT'S EASY TO FORGET
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE LEFT WHO CARES
LIKE GIRLFRIENDS DO

WAAFs 3. FIRST DAY
THE ROAR OF THE PLANES IN OUR EARS
FIRST DAY
THE ROAR OF THE PLANES IN OUR EARS

All THAT SOUND
WOULD ECHO FOR YEARS AND YEARS.

END OF ACT TWO