

**[Song begins: #19 Who Will Mourn Me]**

**#19 WHO WILL MOURN ME**

(SHEILA CONTINUED)

Who will mourn me, Pete?  
Who will sift through my room?  
Wondrin' what to save and what to chuck?  
Who will pack up all my shoes?  
Who will fold my sheets?  
Who will wrap my ribbons tight?

Who will cry to see me go?  
Who will dress me in a pretty white dress,  
And comb my hair,  
And close the lid tight for me?

Who will mourn me, Pete?  
Who will look through my papers,  
Laughin' with a sweet laugh at the things I saved?  
Who will cook the supper for the mourners?  
Who will sing, "For the beauty of the earth,  
"For the beauty of the sky."

Who will mourn me Pete?  
Who will read my old books,  
Checkin' out the part I underlined,  
Readin' what I wrote in the margins?  
Who will carry me in my little cedar box,  
Sweatin' as they walk in the hot sun?

Who will mourn me?  
Who will carry on?  
Who'll be there for me?  
Who will mourn me Pete,  
If everybody's gone.

Music Cue

(SHEILA)

I don't want to die with a whole bunch of other people. I want to be special. I wanna have my own personal funeral. I guess that's pretty selfish, isn't it?

Music Cue

PETE

Sheila, why don't you come with me? You'd love Idaho. It's like your Grandmother's farm. There's crickets there. You could have your own life and ... and die whenever you want to. All by yourself. Why don't you come with me?

Music Cue

SHEILA

Maybe I should. Maybe that's the real solution. (Pulling herself out of the mood). Hey! Come on! We're gonna be late for the meeting! This is my favorite one - where we do dream games!

PETE

Sheila ...

SHEILA

Hey, come on. (Pete kisses Sheila) We're gonna be late. (They kiss as ...)

*Lights Fade on Sheila & Pete*

**[End Of Song: #xx Who Will Mourn Me]**