

Scene Eight

PIERRE, thirty-two, 1904, Paris. He
nervously picks up a sleeping baby.

LIZZIE (in 1946)

That's me, too. When I was almost as young as it's possible to be. I
do remember this date. Nineteen-Oh-Four. A very good year. You've
got to agree I was pretty adorable. He certainly thinks so. Look at
him.

PIERRE

Who's my little love, then? My precious little love?

LIZZIE

Cute. Sure.

PIERRE

Doesn't matter what they say, you know me. You do, don't you? You
know who I am. I saw it plain as day, no question.

No. 8 : You Smiled at Me

YOU SMILED AT ME

THEY SAY YOU'RE HALF ASLEEP BUT I KNOW OTHERWISE

CAUSE I CAN TELL YOU KNOW ME FROM

THE GLIMMER IN YOUR EYES

YOU SMILED AT ME

YOUR TINY HANDS ARE HANGING ON MY FINGERTIPS

YOU GURGLE AND I UNDERSTAND

THE SOUND THAT LEAVES YOUR LIPS

YOU SMILED AT ME

AND I COULD SEE THE ANSWER I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR

CAUSE EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN'T YET TALK

YOU COULDN'T TELL ME MORE

YOU SMILED AT ME
AND WITH THAT SMILE YOU SWEEPED AWAY MY HISTORY
I'M NOT THE MAN I USED TO BE
BEFORE YOU SMILED AT ME

THE THINGS I SAW IN THAT MOMENT
I NEVER WILL FORGET
IT'S CHANGED MY LIFE FOR GOOD
FOR GOOD LISETTE, LISETTE, LISETTE

I promise you, my little love, whatever happens from now on, I'll be here for you. I'll work. I'll save. Oh, I'll still paint, I suppose, when there's time. But I'm going to earn a proper living. From now on, everything I do will be to make a home for us. My family. Your mother and you.

LIZZIE (in 1946)

I STILL REMEMBER YOUR SMILE,
AS YOU PLACED ME IN THE LIFEBOAT.
IT SNUGGLED ME LIKE A BLANKET,
WRAPPED ROUND ME LIKE A COAT.
AND THOUGH YOUR SMILE WAS FADING
AS THE BOAT DRIFTED AWAY
THE THOUGHT OF IT CAN STILL CHASE
ALL MY FEARS AWAY TODAY.

YOU DISAPPEARED BENEATH THE TIDE
BUT STILL YOU WALK HERE BY MY SIDE
I FOUND MY WAY, I LIVED, I GREW
AND ALL OF IT BEGAN WITH YOU

YOU SMILED AT ME.

PIERRE

YOU SMILED AT ME
AND AS YOU DID YOU WRINKLED UP YOUR BUTTON NOSE

YOU KICKED YOUR CHUBBY LITTLE LEGS
YOUR PERFECT TINY TOES

YOU SMILED AT ME
AND IN YOUR FACE I SAW WHAT GOD ABOVE MUST SEE
THE UNIVERSE WAS FORMED BECAUSE
TODAY YOU SMILED AT ME

LIZZIE (in 1946)

WHEN YOU SMILED AT ME.

LIZZIE (in 1946)

Pete, your Mom was a baby once. But babies grow.
I grew. So did my interest in taking photographs. I got promoted!
Seems they did like my photographs. They called those years the
"Roaring Twenties". I did my share of roaring.

