

25 26 27 28

scan through the score and put fin - gers on keys and you play... and

Start

29 30 31 32

eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. Eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. And you

p

Flowing

33 34 35 36

play 'til it's per-fect, you play 'til you ache, you play 'til the strings or your fin-ger-nails break. So you'll

mf

37 38 39 40

rock that re - cit-al and get in - to Yale, so you won't feel so sick and you won't look so pale, 'cause you've

mp

41 3 42 3 43 3

got your full ride and your ear - ly ad - mit - so you're done with this school and with

44 3 45 3 46

all of this shit and you grad - u - ate ear - ly, you're gone as of May and there's

mf

47 3 48 3 49

noth - ing your par - a - noid par - ents can say **End** and you

f

Rall. **A Tempo**

Delicately

50 51 3 52 53

know that it's just a So - na - ta a-way... and you play... and you

p

(Henry slips into the room, watching.)

54 *poco rit.* 55 56 *3* 57

play... and eve - ry - thing else goes a - way.

pp

58 *3* 59 60 *3* //

Eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. Eve - ry - thing else //

//

HENRY: Sounds good.**NATALIE:** I still have this practice room for seven and a half minutes.**HENRY:** Yeah, I mean, I know—I just like to listen. I'm Henry.**NATALIE:** Natalie.**HENRY:** Yeah. I mean, I know.**NATALIE:** It's a little creepy that you know.**HENRY:** We've gone to school together for, like, six years.**NATALIE:** Really?**HENRY:** I sit behind you in four classes.**NATALIE:** Uh-huh. Also creepy.**HENRY:** You're in here a lot. Before school, and after.**NATALIE:** Right. Seven minutes.

(A brief moment, and Henry turns to go.)