

MEMORY

MUNKUSTRAP

Now Old Deuteronomy, just before dawn, through a silence you feel you could cut with a knife, announces the cat who can now be reborn, and come back to a different Jellicle life.

GRIZABELLA enters. OLD DEUTERONOMY encourages her to sing.

GRIZABELLA

MEMORY

TURN YOUR FACE TO THE MOONLIGHT
LET YOUR MEMORY LEAD YOU
OPEN UP ENTER IN.
IF YOU FIND THERE
THE MEANING OF WHAT HAPPINESS IS,
THEN A NEW LIFE WILL BEGIN.

MEMORY

ALL ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT
I CAN SMILE AT THE OLD DAYS
I WAS BEAUTIFUL THEN.
I REMEMBER
THE TIME I KNEW WHAT HAPPINESS WAS
LET THE MEMORY LIVE AGAIN

BURNT OUT ENDS OF SMOKEY DAYS
THE STALE COLD SMELL OF MORNING.
THE STREET LAMP DIES
ANOTHER NIGHT IS OVER
ANOTHER DAY IS DAWNING.

DAYLIGHT

I MUST WAIT FOR THE SUNRISE
I MUST THINK OF A NEW LIFE
AND I MUSTN'T GIVE IN.
WHEN THE DAWN COMES
TONIGHT WILL BE A MEMORY TOO
AND A NEW DAY WILL BEGIN.

~~JEMIMA~~

~~SUNLIGHT THROUGH THE TREES IN SUMMER
ENDLESS MASQUERADING~~