

Barbra Streisand, Monologue (Dialogue)

And then there were none
Hun, you know...
I've always wanted the chance
To recite some high-tech poetry
Everyone's e critic
Ah, I like the sound
Alone makes
Being alone
Ends the ticket
One' s company
Two's a crowd
I only wish one of you are here with me
To see how great it is
I was meant for me...
I stroll the lane together...
Pick to me upon my knee...