

# Original Broadway Cast, Rent

Mark:

How do you document real life when real life's getting more like fiction each day? Head lines, bre

Roger:

How do you write a song when the chords sound wrong though they once sounded right and rare?

Mark:

And we're hungry and frozen.

Roger:

Subliged that we've chosen.

Both:

How we gonna pay? How we gonna pay? How we gonna pay last year's rent?

Mark:(spoken)

We light candles.

Roger:

How do you start a fire when there's nothing to burn and it feels like somethings stuck in your flu?

Mark:

How can you generate heat when you can't feel your feet

Both:

And they're turning blue?

Mark:

You light up a mean blaze

Roger:

With posters

Mark:

And screen plays!

Both:

How we gonna pay? How we gonna pay? How we gonna pay last year's rent?

Joanne:

Don't scream, Maureen. It's me, Joanne, your substitute production manager. Hey hey hey!

Maureen:

Did you eat?

Joanne:

Don't change the subject Maureen.

Maureen:

But darling, you haven't eaten all day. You wont throw up. You wont throw up.

Joanne:

The digital delay didn't blow up exactly. There may have been one teeny, tiny spark. You're not ca

Collins:

How do you stay on your feet when on every street it trick-or-treat and tonight it's trick?! Welcome

Mark:

Where is he?

Roger:

Gettin' dizzy!

Mark:  
How we gonna pay?

Both:  
How we gonna pay? How we gonna pay last year's rent?

Benny:  
Allison, baby, you sound sad. I don't believe those two after everything I've done. Ever since our v

Mark:  
The music ignites tonight with passionate fire!

Joanne:  
Maureen, I'm not a theater person!

Mark:  
The narration crackles and pops with incendiary wit!

Joanne:  
I'll never be a theater person!

Mark:  
Two men, as they burn the past to the ground and feel the heat of the future explode!

Maureen:  
Hello?

Mark:  
Hello? Maureen? Your equipment wont work? Okay, alright! I'll go!

All:  
How do you leave the past behind when it keeps finding ways to get to your heart? It reaches way

Mark:  
A man in the sand and then make a stand.

Roger:  
Use your camera to spot.

Mark:  
Use your guitar.

All:  
When they act tough you call their bluff.

Mark:  
We're not gonna pay.

Mark&Roger:  
We're not gonna pay.

All:  
We're not gonna pay last year's rent, this year's rent, next year's rent! Rent, rent, rent, rent, rent! V