Original Broadway Cast, On The Street

ROGER What'd you forget? MIMI Got a light? ROGER I know you? --You're--You're shivering MIMI It's nothing They turned off my heat And I'm just a little Weak on my feet Would you light my candle? What are you staring at? ROGER Nothing Your hair in the moonlight You look familiar Can you make it? MIMI Just haven't eaten much today At least the room stopped spinning. Anyway, what? RÖGER Nothing Your smile reminded me of-MIMI I always remind people of - Who is she? ROGER She died. Her name was April MIMI It's out again Sorry about your friend Would you light my candle? ROGER Well-MIMI Yeah. ow ROGER Oh. The wax - It's MIMI Dripping! I like it - between my --RÖGER Fingers. I figured. . . Oh, well. Goodnight. It blew out again? MIMI No - I think that I dropped my stash ROGER I know I've seen you out and about When I used to go out Your candle's out MIMI I'm illin' -I had it when I walked in the door It was pure -Is it on the floor? ROGER The floor? MIMI They say I have the best ass Below 14th Street Is it true? ROGER

What? MIMI You're staring again. ROGER Oh no. I mean you do -- Have a nice --I mean -- You look familiar MIMI Like your dead girlfriend? ROGER Only when you smile. But I'm sure I've seen you somewhere else --MIMI Do you go to the Cat Scratch Club That's where I work - I dance-Help me look ROGER Yes! They used to tie you up -MIMI It's a living ROGER I didn't recognize you Without the handcuffs MIMI We could light the candle Oh won't you light the candle ROGER Why don't you forget that stuff You look like you're sixteen MIMI I'm nineteen - but I'm old for my age I'm just born to be bad ROGER I once was born to be bad I used to shiver like that MIMI I have no heat - I told you ROGER I used to sweat MIMI I got a cold ROGER Uh huh I used to be a junkie MIMI But now and then I like to --ROGER Uh huh MIMI Feel good ROGER Here it -- Um --MIMI What's that? ROGER Candy bar wrapper MIMI We could light the candle What'd you do with my candle? ROGER That was my last match MIMI Our eves'll adjust. Thank God for the moon

ROGER Maybe it's not the moon at all I hear that Spike Lee's shooting down The street MIMI Bah humbug. . .Bah humbug ROGER Cold hands MIMI Yours too. Big. Like my father's You wanna dance? ROGER With you? MIMI No - with my father ROGER I'm Roger MIMI They call me The call me Mimi