

Rent, Light My Candle

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?

Roger:
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 --

Roger:
Fingers. I figured...
Oh, well. Goodnight.

(Mimi exits; then knocks again)

Roger:
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 eyes'll adjust, thank God for the moon

Roger:
Maybe it's not the moon at all
I hear 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
They call me Mimi