

HEDWIG

Tommy slowly rises and draws the curtains that are attached at the top and the bottom. He reaches out his hand. I take it and I am filled with an ancient clarity.

("Origin of Love" chords.)

He's the one.

(Projection of the broken eye.)

No blood in my eyes, no blood on his face. And yet he's the one. The one who was taken. The one who left. The twin born by fission. He'll die in fusion. Our fusion, cold fusion, unlimited power, unlimited knowledge. The secrets he must hold, the memories that we shared. The words to complete the sentence that I began, "I am --" My eyes fill with muddy Maybelline tears.

(AS TOMMY:) "Oh, Hedwig. Oh, God. When Eve was still inside Adam, they were in Paradise. When she was pulled out of him, that's when Paradise was lost. So when she enters him again, Paradise will be regained!"

(HEDWIG:) "However you want it, honey, just kiss me while we do it."

I wrench his body around to face mine and thrust his hand between my--

(AS TOMMY:) "What is that?"

(Pause)

(HEDWIG:) "That's what I have to work with."

(Pause)

(AS TOMMY:) "My mom is probably--"

(HEDWIG:) "You fucking sissy. What are you afraid of?"

(AS TOMMY:) "I love you."

(HEDWIG:) "Then love the front of me."

He runs out the back door.