

## **Jug on the Table.**

[In memory of Sydney Vale

For male and female speakers, piano, cello and violin

Props: Table, paving stone. A jug is on the table]

Right (a performer's name).

Empty your mind  
All I need is music  
Oh where, oh where are you?

I sat by the bar  
Waiting for the hour  
Killing time with my friends  
But you never arrived.

And so I staggered home  
Missed my way back  
Couldn't find my key  
To your heart.

I'm so lonely now  
I don't care for tomorrow  
Without you  
I am like the empty jug on the table.

My head was spinning on the bed  
When I woke up. Heard the mobile  
It's her sister, she said  
    'I have bad news'.

I'm so lonely now  
I don't care for tomorrow  
Without you  
I am like the empty jug on the table.

She died at midnight  
I couldn't get through to you

Crossing the road  
Just an ordinary car.  
I'm so lonely now  
I don't care for tomorrow.

Lonely now  
Without you  
I am like the empty jug on the table.

(shouted) Fuck.

[raises the jug and throws it on the paving stone].