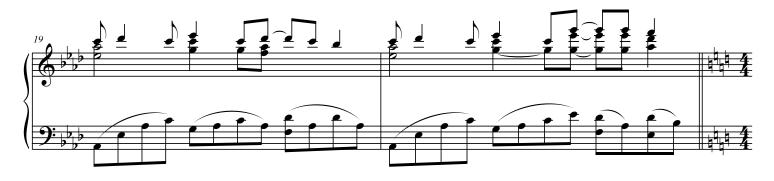
The Landing

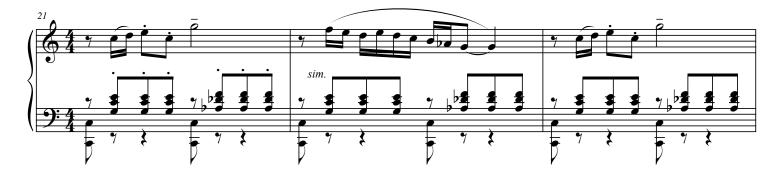
Lyrics by Greg Pierce

Music by **John Kander**

Introduction







NARRATOR: July, The Upper West Side of Manhattan.



NARRATOR: It's a big day for Denny...



NARRATOR (Cont.):

—with the bag—and my brother Jake—with the lemon.

They've always wanted a child. Especially Denny, (confiding) though Jake was a quick convert. Soon after they moved in together, they made two commitments; One, they would go to Morocco and stay in a casbah. Two, they would be dads. So you can imagine their excitement when, amidst the buzzing of air-conditioners, they brought home...

...their very own foster son, Collin.

(Music In)

JAKE (to Collin): Don't worry, it cools off quickly in here—



(Music Out)

DENNY: —the A/C's just gotta run a little—

JAKE: —not too long though—

DENNY: —you just lift the metal flap and you can adjust it yourself...if you get hot or cold.

COLLIN: I'm fine. Thank you.

(Music In)



(Music Out)

DENNY (handing him a bag of art supplies): Here. Jake got these for you—

JAKE: —they're from both of us—

DENNY: —in case you felt like drawing.

COLLIN: Ah, cheers! (he takes the bag and rifles through it)

JAKE: You don't have to, though...it's only if you like drawing...

COLLIN: I do, thanks. Very much.

JAKE: Oh good!! There are watercolors at the bottom...you have to dig around a little—