

# *Do I Belong Here?*

## **PART 1**

**Voice 1:** Hello. Hello. Hello. Hello. (*Echo effect*) Where are you going? Going. Going. Going.

**Voice 2:** Nowhere. Nowhere.

**Voice 1:** No really. Really. Where are you going today? Today.

**Voice 2:** Just here. Here. I'm going to sit here. Here.

**Voice 1:** But aren't you waiting for something? Something.

**Voice 2:** No. No. I'm just going to sit here. Here.

**Voice 1:** What are you going to do? Do.

**Voice 2:** Daydream. Daydream.

**Voice 1:** What? What.

**Voice 2:** Yeah. Yeah. I'm going to put my feet up and daydream. Daydream.

**Voice 1:** Aren't you going to do anything? Anything.

**Voice 2:** I really don't know what I'm supposed to do. Do.

**Voice 1:** That's depressing. Depressing.

**Voice 2:** Maybe it is. Is. But maybe it's worth not trying anymore. Anymore.

**Voice 1:** But you've still got to go to work. Work. Or go home. Home. Or do whatever you were going to do. Do.

**Voice 2:** Perhaps. Perhaps. I found myself sitting here. Stop. I'm going to sit and do nothing. Nothing. Maybe I'll do something. Something. Maybe I'll do something from doing nothing. Nothing.

**Voice 1:** That doesn't make any sense. Sense.

**Voice 2:** No? No?

**Voice 1:** No. No.

(Pause)



I don't care if it hurts  
I wanna have control  
I want a perfect body  
I want a perfect soul  
I want you to notice  
When I'm not around  
You're so very special  
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep  
I'm a weirdo  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here  
Oh, oh  
She's running out the door  
She's running out  
She run, run, run, run  
Run

Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you want  
You're so very special  
I wish I was special  
But I'm a creep  
I'm a weirdo  
What the hell am I doing here?  
I don't belong here  
I don't belong here

### **PART 3**

As water runs in cracks so do flames dance in air.  
As stars flicker in space so do people breathe in...and out.  
I/You (*reverberating*) don't need to do anything. (*Fading*)  
I/You (*reverberating*) don't need to be anywhere.  
There's nothing wrong with me/you. (*Reverberating*)

I sit and I wonder, "Do I belong here?" (*Whispered*)