

## Scene 3 ACTOR B

Hello fellow thespians! I'm speaking to you all from inside my closet – where I retreated as soon as I heard the terrible news. I've decided to move in here and hide away from the world. After all, if there's no musical theater, what's the point of going outside?

I will live out the rest of my days nestled amongst my old costumes, my tap shoes, and my signed poster from last year's production of *Seussical The Musical*. I was a great Yertle the Turtle, wasn't I?

*(ACTOR B poses like Evita on the balcony.)*

Don't cry for me, former castmates! I'll be fine. I'll be here, tweeting at Lin-Manuel Miranda and quietly humming the score to *Pippin*, for the rest of eternity. Good luck with the rest of your lives.

So long! Farewell! Auf wiedersehen! Goodbye!

End scene!