



## Side 6 Crutchie (& Jack)

**JACK**

Where you going? Morning bell ain't rung yet. Get back to sleep.

**CRUTCHIE**

I wanna beat the other fellas to the street. I don't want anyone should see; I ain't been walkin' so good.

**JACK**

Quit gripin'. You know how many guys fake a limp for sympathy? That bum leg of yours is a gold mine.

**CRUTCHIE**

Someone gets the idea I can't make it on my own, they'll lock me up in The Refuge for good. Be a pal, Jack. Help me down.

*(loses his footing and almost falls, yelps)*

Whoa!!!

*(JACK rushes to CRUTCHIE's rescue, pulling the boy back from danger.)*

**JACK**

You wanna bust your other leg, too?

**CRUTCHIE**

No. I wanna go down.

**JACK**

You'll be down there soon enough. Take a moment to drink in my penthouse high above the stinkin' streets of New York.

**CRUTCHIE**

You're crazy.

**JACK**

Because I like a breath of fresh air? 'Cause I like seein' the sky and the stars?

**CRUTCHIE**

You're seein' stars all right!

**JACK**

Them streets down there sucked the life right outta my old man. Years of rotten jobs, stomped on by bosses. And when they finally broke him, they tossed him to the curb like yesterday's paper. Well, they ain't doin' that to me.

**CRUTCHIE**

But everyone wants to come here.

**JACK**

New York's fine for those what can afford a big strong door to lock it out. But I tell you, Crutchie, there's a whole other way out there. So you keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big life in a small town.

**CRUTCHIE**

You got folks there?

**JACK**

Got no folks nowhere. You?

**CRUTCHIE**

I don't need folks. I got friends.

**JACK**

How's about you come with me? No one worries about no gimp leg in Santa Fe. You just hop a palomino and ride in style.

**CRUTCHIE**

Feature me: ridin' in style.

**JACK**

I bet a few months of clean air and you could toss that crutch for good.

**JACK, CRUTCHIE**

*[see Side I for music]*

SANTA FE

YOU CAN BET

WE WON'T LET THEM BASTIDS BEAT US

WE WON'T BEG NO ONE TO TREAT US FAIR AND SQUARE

THERE'S A LIFE THAT'S WORTH THE LIVIN'

AND I'M GONNA DO MY SHARE:

**JACK**

WORK THE LAND

CHASE THE SUN

**JACK, CRUTCHIE**

SWIM THE WHOLE RIO GRANDE

JUST FOR FUN!

**CRUTCHIE**

*(stands on his own)*

WATCH ME STAND!

WATCH ME RUN ...

*(CRUTCHIE realizes his recovery is just a fantasy and turns away from JACK.)*