

NATALIE - Audition Cut - Everything Else (m. 11 - end)

NEXT TO NORMAL

Piano/Vocal

3

EVERYTHING ELSE

Music by
TOM KITT
Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY
Orchestrated by
MICHAEL STAROBIN/TOM KITT

CUE:

DAN: Let's go see Doctor Fine. This is just a blip. Okay?
Nothing to worry about. I'll wrap up the, um, sandwiches,
and then we'll go.

(School bell.)

(MUSIC)

Classical Sonata
Allegro

(Natalie is playing piano in a school practice room)

Musical score for 'Everything Else' in 4/4 time. The score is written for piano and includes a vocal line. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' and the dynamics include 'Solo' and 'f'. The score is divided into measures 1 through 10. Measure 10 ends with a double bar line and the word 'vid' written vertically on both the treble and bass staves.

1 Solo
f

2 3 4

5 6 7

8 9 10

vid

vid

START

NATALIE:

11 *3* *3* 12 13 *3* 14

Moz - art was cra - zy, Flat fuck - ing cra - zy.

15 16 17 *3*

Bat - shit, I hear. But his mu - sic's not cra - zy. It's

18 19 *3* 20

bal-anced, it's nim - ble, it's crys - tal - line clear. There's

21 *3* 22 *3* 23 24 *3*

har - mo - ny, log - ic— you lis - ten to these, you don't hear his doubts or his debts or dis - ease. You

25 3 26 3 27 28

scan through the score and put fin - gers on keys and you play... and

29 3 30 31 3 32

eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. Eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. And you

p

Flowing

33 3 34 35 3 3 36 3

play 'til it's per-fect, you play 'til you ache, you play 'til the strings or your fin-ger-nails break. So you'll

mf

37 3 38 3 39 3 40 3

rock that re - cit-al and get in - to Yale, so you won't feel so sick and you won't look so pale, 'cause you've

mp

41 *3* 42 *3* 43 *3*

got your full ride and your ear - ly ad - mit - so you're done with this school and with

44 *3* 45 *3* 46

all of this shit and you grad - u - ate ear - ly, you're gone as of May and there's

mf

47 *3* 48 *3* **Rall.** // 49 **A Tempo**

noth - ing your par - a - noid par - ents can say and you

Delicately

50 51 *3* 52 53

know that it's just a So - na - ta a-way... and you play... and you

p

54 *poco rit.* 55 56 *3* 57

play... and eve - ry - thing else goes a - way.

58 *3* 59 60 *3* //

Eve - ry - thing else goes a - way. Eve - ry - thing else

(Natalie sees Henry and stops.) **END**

HENRY: Sounds good.
NATALIE: I still have this practice room for seven and a half minutes.
HENRY: Yeah, I mean, I know—I just like to listen. I'm Henry.
NATALIE: Natalie.
HENRY: Yeah. I mean, I know.
NATALIE: It's a little creepy that you know.
HENRY: We've gone to school together for, like, six years.
NATALIE: Really?
HENRY: I sit behind you in four classes.
NATALIE: Uh-huh. Also creepy.
HENRY: You're in here a lot. Before school, and after.
NATALIE: Right. Seven minutes.
(A brief moment, and Henry turns to go.)