

notes for final scene:

--Merrinell could make of it what she would--vows held from her direction as well as his.

--twitter

--arrested by Susan's elongated hand(writing) on the page

--(onstage, Susan & Monty) touched--just fingertips, but Wes recognized it would be more; had been more?--and the audience

--Wes barely heard

--in the breast pocket of his suit (Susan's diary, w/ "This is the story of the 3 of us...")...Wes is to put it with his papers, @ Harvard; he thinks of some archivist opening it, perhaps in some future century, to find (Susan's inscription)

--Carnegie Hall crowd might include Gov. Al Smith? (Merrinell's potent Catholic circle of movers and shakers)

God only knew what it would take, for people to blend like the black and white keys
(flowing) under Susan's fingers down there.

material for the end:

Monty, when his big break comes (at Carnegie Hall?), insists on Susan as his accompanist (rather than the Rosamund Johnson type he's been partnered with). When there's a blowup over this, Wes steps in and does the insisting--i.e., intimating that because she's his woman etc.... It ~~has~~ ends with Monty and Susan onstage blending their music, and Wes wondering what he has wrought.

This would reach Merrinell, and Merrinell did not forgive twice.

the black and white keys (Susan's fingers on them)

--possible final image?

(as Wes wonders what he has wrought?)

Wes @ Carnegie Hall, covering for Monty's insistence on Susan as accompanist:

"I asked this of Montgomery."

Miss Duff is with me. A Friend of long standing.

Susan - Monty?

I had a thought. I had several (before I was done).

Monty before Carnegie Hall: "The bones in her hands are the same color as yours and mine. She savvies the music, damn it."

JJ: Don't be doing this, Montgomery. (i.e., demanding Susan be his accompanist)

Do I need to say please with sugar on it?