

# Just One Step

Jessica Molaskey

WOMAN 2:

Murray,

I am out here Murray

And I am not discussing this anymore You don't want to buy me the fur?

Well, that's just fine Murray

It's not like I'm asking for much

Since you won't buy me the dog

Or the beach house in Quogue

As if you didn't have the money

What else is new? I'm not gonna fight for a coat

So never mind, Murray

If that's what's important to you

At least I know where I stand

So, Murray, strike up the band

Because the time has come for action

Here's what I'll do Clearly, I'm not wanted anymore

Now I'm not so young and beautiful

That's okay, I've faced defeat before

I'm not gonna kvetch

And I'm not gonna cry

It's not gonna get me what I wanted So I'm simply gonna take one step

One tiny step

And Murray

Just one step, I'll be free

One small step

Just so you shouldn't worry

I'll be free

And you'll be rid of me

Isn't that easy, Murray?

Watch me You think this is maybe a joke

Well, it's no joke, Murray

Murray It looks like they're forming a crowd

Like eighty-five at the most

Still, front page of the Post

Ma, I think it's Maury Povich

And Connie too

Oh, hi Connie! Now you'll finally make your mother proud

Since she never liked me anyway

Look, she's throwing diamonds to the crowd! Just say the word and I'll come back inside

But until then I'll be happy just to know  
That I can always go and take One step  
One tiny step, and Murray  
One small step, adios  
Just one step,  
Honey you'd better hurry  
Oh, yes sir,  
Better give up that fur  
Take it from, Old Murray  
Here I...Whoops, almost fell Murray  
The mother of your children  
Splattered across Fifth Avenue  
In a bloody heap, Murray  
And it's all your fault Yes, it's you who made the money  
Cause it's you who owns the store  
So if you don't want to spend it  
That's your right  
But it's you who bought the penthouse  
On the fifty- seventh floor  
So goodnight, cheapskate, goodnight You think I don't know about her?  
Well, I do, Murray  
You think I don't know about that  
Or the things that you say  
To your friends every day  
I'm embarrassing  
I'm fat  
I'm demanding  
And controlling  
And whatever  
Perhaps it's true Here's the place where I get what I've earned  
Why keep prying?  
Why be miserable?  
Lookit, Murray  
Somebody's concerned  
Trust in the wind  
And I'll land in the crowd  
No more complaining  
I'm trashy and loud  
What a sensational fucking experience  
Finally, Murray, I'm getting attention And just one step  
Look at where one step leads you  
One small step takes you high  
Hey, just one step  
Down from the man who needs you Fuck the fur  
Just send it down to her

Oh, fair thee well  
And Murray, watch me flyMurray,  
Oh, I'm serious Murray  
Murray!

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