YOUNG CATHERINE: Momma!

(VIVIAN hears this and runs over to her.)

VIVIAN: What is it? We are almost to Santa. (*Beat*) Pull your hair to the front.

YOUNG CATHERINE: Can you re-tie my bow, please?

VIVIAN: (*Beat.*) Of course.

(She starts backing up and as she turns around, she is backing up tying CATHERINE's bow.)

VIVIAN: (*smiling*) I love when you ask me to do that.

(CATHERINE looks at VIVIAN and poses in her dress, jokingly.)

VIVIAN: Pull your hair to the front.

(CATHERINE sits back down and starts curling the front pieces.)

VIVIAN: *(Beginning to cry*) How does it feel?

CATHERINE: The visitors or the show?

VIVIAN: The show, Catherine (*laughing*).

CATHERINE: It's weird, I'm just in awe that it's even happening. This has literally been my dream for forever and I'm honestly not too sure how to feel. Please don't cry.

VIVIAN: I can't help it. That's why I got my seat in the back, so you won't see me!

CATHERINE: Haha ok

VIVIAN: I'm proud of you. Your dad is too.

CATHERINE: I was telling Luke this earlier but I just wish he could be here. *(VIVIAN freezes and MATTHEW appears)*

MATTHEW: I am, Catherine.

(MATTHEW has a moment with frozen VIVIAN.)

CATHERINE: What?

MATTHEW: You said you wish I was here, I am. I never left.

CATHERINE: Where were you?

MATTHEW: *(Touching his heart)* In here, always.

CATHERINE: (*starting to cry)* Thank you.

MATTHEW: For what?

CATHERINE: For being here with me when I thought I was alone.

OFF STAGE VOICE: 5 minutes to places, everyone. This is your 5 minute call.

MATTHEW: Break a leg.

(He disappears and is, for the first time, nowhere to be seen onstage by the audience. This is the first time he actually is gone.)

(CATHERINE is now alone in her room for the first time.)

(Lights and set transition to CATHERINE's performance, red curtains open to reveal CATHERINE, lit by a singular spotlight, she breathes in and lights blackout.)