

GATSBY. ██████████ (To Daisy.) Do you like it?

DAISY. I love it, but I don't see how you live there all alone.

GATSBY. I keep it always full of interesting people, night and day. People who do interesting things. Celebrated people. (*Music as Nick's cottage transforms into Gatsby's house.*) There are music rooms and sunken baths, bedrooms in period styles, marble swimming pools, and jonquils!

DAISY. My favorite!

GATSBY. Hundreds, thousands of jonquils everywhere!

DAISY. Oh, Jay. (*A large rack of shelves appears, full of dozens and dozens of colorful shirts.*)

GATSBY. I've even got a man in England who buys me clothes. He sends over a selection of things at the beginning of each season, spring and fall. (*He pulls shirts off the racks to show her. She takes them and holds them close.*)

DAISY. They're such beautiful shirts. It makes me sad because I've never seen such ... such beautiful shirts before! ... If only it were possible to reverse time — erase it! — just erase it and begin again — do you think that's possible, Jay? — to just erase time as

if it had never happened? — you said you'd come back from no matter where you were and here you are — gleaming like silver! — and I said I'd be waiting — remember? — my hair was damp that night — yes! — and you! — so handsome in your Brooks Brothers uniform — smelling like new goods — the garden smelling of wisteria and pine forests — and you told me you loved me and I thought you the sweetest person in the whole world — and the music — music everywhere! — filling the pine forests fragrant with our future — we were gold and happy — weren't we! — gold and happy — and you trusted me with the dearest heart of all and it's so much more than anybody else in all the world has ever had! ██████████