

ADDITIONAL SIDE FOR ANNE

*NOTE : HENRIK will be read in the room for you.*

HENRIK: Anne, what is it?

ANNE: Nothing

HENRIK: But what did that woman say to you?

ANNE: Nothing, nothing at all.

HENRIK: That can't be true.

ANNE: It is! It is! She – she merely told me that Marta Olafsson, my dearest friend from school is – teaching gymnastics...

*(She bursts into tears again, and falls into Henrik's arms. Henrik puts his arms around her slowly, cautiously.)*

HENRIK: Anne! Poor Anne! If you knew how it destroys me to see you unhappy.

ANNE: I am not unhappy!

HENRIK: You know. You must know. Ever since you married Father, you've been more precious to me than...

ANNE (Pulls back, suddenly giggles through her tears): ...Martin Luther?

HENRIK: Can you laugh at me even now?

ANNE: Oh dear, I'm sorry. Perhaps, after all, I am a totally frivolous woman with ice for a heart. Am I, Henrik, Am I?

*(Laughing again)*

Silly Henrik, get your book, quick, and denounce the wickedness of the world to me for at least half an hour.

Additional Side #2 for Anne:

ANNE: ...After I spoke to you, I thought: I will go! I won't! Then I thought: Why not? We'll go to that awful woman's house and I'll say to her: "How dare you try to steal my husband? At your age you should have acquired at least some moral sense." And then – then in the motorcar coming here, I thought. Oh dear, I'll never have the courage and maybe it's all my fault. And oh, I want to do home.