

Anne and Marilla Audition (From the Musical)

*SCENE: Green Gables- starts in kitchen*

MARILLA: Now what's your name?

ANNE: Would you please call me Cordelia?

MARILLA: Call you Cordelia? Is that your name?

ANNE: Well, no, it's not exactly my name. Actually, it's Anne. Anne Shirley, but whenever I'm in dire anguish, I've always imagined that my name is Cordelia! At least I always have of late years.

MARILLA: Fiddlesticks! If your name is Anne, that's you what you should be called. It's a good plain sensible name, you've no need to be ashamed of it.

ANNE: Well, if you call me Anne, would you please call me Anne spelled with an 'e'?

MARILLA: What difference does it make how it's spelled?

ANNE: Oh, it looks so much nicer.

MARILLA: Very well, then, Anne with an 'e,' can you tell me how this mistake came to be made? We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring us a boy. Were there no boys at the orphanage?

ANNE: Oh yes, an abundance. But I distinctly heard Mrs. Spencer say that you wanted a girl, and the matron said she thought I'd do.

MARILLA: A girl would be of no use to us! We want a boy to help Matthew on the farm. Take your hat off over there. And help me with the table; we'll have supper.

ANNE: Oh, I couldn't eat. I'm in the depths of despair. Can you eat when you're in the depths of despair?

MARILLA: I don't know. I've never been there so I can't say.

ANNE: My life is a perfect graveyard of broken hopes. (Follows MARILLA upstairs.)

MARILLA: What was that!

ANNE: That's a sentence I read in a book once and I say it to myself whenever I'm disappointed in anything.

MARILLA: You can sleep here.

ANNE (flops down on the bed and stares out of the window): OOOOOOOH!

MARILLA: Mercy, child, what's the matter?

ANNE: A tree of your very own! Imagine!

MARILLA: It's a big tree and it blooms great, but the cherries don't amount to much. Small and wormy.

ANNE: Snow Queen.

MARILLA: What?

ANNE: I'll call the tree Snow Queen, because it reminds me of the blinding vision of the White Way of Delight.

MARILLA: You've got a tongue in your head, that's for certain. Now I want you to get undressed.

ANNE: I have my best underwear on. The matron said you never know when you might get cut up in a train wreck.