

Colonial America, 1774-1775

Note- Some topics in this skit might be upsetting. Some events and statements are not true, but are made to suit the character. Almost each of the characters was based off of another one in a different skit, so if one character is rotten, this character will be. If the other character has the worst luck ever, so will this one. The Missing Triplets do not mean to offend anyone with this skit. (Take Dmitri for example---if anyone said stuff like that about Bulgarian or Russian culture to Annabelle, she'd probably knock that guy's teeth out.) We simply use some fictional events to show what might have happened back then. If you have any concerns, please email us.

Act One

Scene One

(Meagan, Scarlett, Juliet, Violetta, and Beatrice are waiting for their escorts after their lesson. Dmitri Radnova, a street boy around 15, walks by on the other side of the street)

Meagan- (Scrunches nose and looks disapproving) Pitiful.

Scarlett- Whatever do you mean, Meagan?

Juliet- Oh, yes, do tell us, Meagan?

Meagan- Just look at that. That little spec of dust.

Juliet- I think you beist not polite, dear sister!

Scarlett- Agreed. Perhaps there's a...reason?

Meagan- I think not!

Violetta- I agree with Meagan.

Beatrice- I think that we should all calm down, and wait for our escorts to come. All right?

Scarlett- But what's the problem, besides the fact that his slacks are a bit dusty. Perhaps a good deal dusty...

Juliet- Yes, that is true, but why doest you talk about such things?

Meagan- It's just repulsive!

Beatrice- Calm down, doest I have to tell you thrice?

Scarlett- Agreed. It's cruel to make first impressions.

Violetta- Thou must learn to count..you have not only declared that thrice, yet but two times. (Cackles)

Meagan- And I have had experience with it, thank you very much.

Juliet- Must you embarrass me so, thou sister?

Meagan- Simply yet surely, younger sister.

Juliet- And besides, what would Mother think if she heard you saying such language?

Violetta- Oh, I suppose you are going to run home and tell your mother, do I think wrongly?

Scarlett- All right, what experience have you had, might I ask?

Juliet- Yes, I'm curious to see what lies thoust will tell...

Meagan- Well I-I- I don't know, he's just repulsive! Dirty blood, if you ask me.

Juliet- Meagan! I cannot stand to be within a property of you!

Scarlett- That's a horrible thing for you to say!

Juliet- Maybe so, but it beith better than calling that boy the things she did!

Scarlett- Oh, no, Juliet, you must have mistaken me. I was talking to your sister...(Glares at Meagan)

Beatrice- Now, now, I don't think this is...why, this is foolish. Why can't we all just wait for our escorts in peace...

Joseph- (Shows up) Good afternoon. (He is kind of not heard)

Meagan- (Scowls) Do you even want to know who he is? His disgrace of a mother smuggled him on a ship before she was murdered by one of the government! Ever since, he's been stealing and living on the streets! He's a disgusting, thieving, dirty-blooded street rat!

Juliet- Why, good afternoon Joseph.

Joseph- Good afternoon, Juliet...

Meagan- (All normal and sweet now) Why, good afternoon, Joseph!

Beatrice- Hello, Joseph. How fair you on this lovely day? (Bats eyelashes)

Joseph- (Blushes) Quite well, thank you...(Does half-bow and touches his hat courteously)

Beatrice- (Does deep curtsy twice)

Joseph- (Nods)

Scarlett- Oh, dear, it appears Michael will be late. I remembered that he had to help father in the store today...

Juliet- Oh, what a pity.

Beatrice- Oh, dear, my shoe fell off...will thou pick it up for me, Joseph?

Joseph- (Is pushed forward by Juliet)

Scarlett- I suppose I'll just have to stay here and watch people pass by ALL afternoon...oh well.

Joseph- 'Tis nothing to worry about, you can walk with us.

Meagan- Oh, what a pity...an entire walk home wasted.

Scarlett- (Is very, very, offended) I shall be just fine. I rather like watching people. But I wouldn't want to be a burden...I'll just stay here. It's all right.

Joseph- All right, then.

Violetta- I suppose that Beatrice and I will keep you company until our escort gets here.

Meagan- I'll be there in a moment, Joseph. (She walks over to Scarlett) I'm warning you, stay away from him.

Scarlett- All right...thank you.

Meagan- (Nods approvingly)

(They all leave besides Violetta, Scarlett, and Beatrice)

Violetta- Look ho, there's our escort. I suppose you'll be here all night by yourself, Scarlett.

Scarlett- (Shivers) I could walk home...plenty of people could help me find the way in the dark.

Beatrice- That's all right. I'll stay here with you.

Scarlett- Thank you, Beatrice.

Violetta- No, Bea! You won't! Good day, to you, Miss Dawson.

Scarlett- Good day, to you, also, Miss Ford...

Dmitri- (Cautiously walks up to her) You are with them? You are companions?

Scarlett- In a way...

Dmitri- I know what you mean. My name is Dmitri, what be yours?

Scarlett- I'm Scarlett.

Dmitri- Ah.

Scarlett- Pleased to make your acquaintance.

Dmitri- I as well.

Scarlett- I should probably be heading home...farewell.

Scene Two

(The next day)

Juliet- (Is out of bed, strolling out of her room lacing her bodice) Good morning, Joseph!

Joseph- Ah! Good morning, Juliet...how did you sleep?

Juliet- Fairly well. And you?

Joseph- Oh, I...had a very pleasant dream. So I did sleep well.

Juliet- That's nice. What did you dream about?

Joseph- Umm.... (Sidetracks) Ah, pancakes for breakfast, Mother!

Mrs. Page- Oh, yes. Just the way you like them.

Anna- Yes. I helped. (Beams)

Juliet- Yes, thank you, Mother...(Sighs)

Joseph- Will you be going to your lessons today?

Juliet- Yes....

Joseph- Umm....will your friends be there?

Juliet- Yes, I---wait, why?

Joseph- Curious...

Mrs. Page- Curiosity killed the cat!

Anna- And the dog, too.

Mrs. Page- Now, Anna...

Juliet- I was just wondering why Scarlett seemed so intent of staying out-of-doors until dark.

Joseph- Hmmm....

Mrs. Page- Hmm....

Juliet- Hmmm....

Meagan- (Mumbles) Obvious, isn't it?

Anna- Hmm, hmm, hmmmety hmm hmmm....

Mrs. Page- Meagan, it's not polite to mumble. Speak up.

Meagan- I said the pancakes taste fine.

Scene Three

(At the lesson...out of the lesson. They are waiting for their escorts)

Violetta- Today's lesson was sooo interesting.

Meagan- I know, Violetta, I do feel the same way. The poetry of pouring tea has been going on for CENTURIES...I feel so important that we get to learn the noble art of the teapot.

Beatrice- So interesting it went by too quickly. (Whispers to Juliet and Scarlett) Yes, we learned how to pour tea...(Giggle)

Meagan- You're on to something, Scarlett Dawson, and I know it.

Beatrice- So, is Joseph escorting you home today, Juliet? (Tries to change subject)

Juliet- Yes. I do believe so.

Scarlett- (Speechless) How did-you-what-know-I don't-what?

Meagan- So you are up to something. Beatrice, won't you be practical? Everyone knows that he is. Come along, you can tell us. So, whom were you talking to after school yesterday, Scarlett?

Scarlett- Umm...no one, just, ahh...

Meagan- Who?

Scarlett- Oh, umm...

Meagan- Dmitri?

Scarlett- Him, oh, him...umm...yes...he, uhh...(Too quickly) Yes! I mean, no!

Meagan- HA! You disobeyed my orders and disgraced your family! How could you? How could you bestow upon yourself this burden of guilt? You, Scarlett, disgust me. I would have thought you would have had common sense. After all, he is a street boy.

Scarlett- S-s-s-so?

Juliet- And if he is, which I don't think is a fitting phrase, what of it?

Meagan- Just that! He is!

Scarlett- And of what importance does that make?

Juliet- Here here!

Beatrice- Here here here!

Violetta- He is a street boy, and nothing more of it! Come along, Bea, we don't have time to mingle with such, and anyway, there's our escort. Good morrow, girls.

Meagan- Who you socialize with describes what your family is. And as far as I see it, you have no respect for society. Imagine what your father who think! A pure British girl like yourself fraternizing with a...a.. a...street rat. An immigrant, Miss Dawson!

Scarlett- And I suppose that you, a "pure British girl" have the position to say that, then? When his "blood roots" go back farther than yours do? And mind you, your grandparents were immigrants as well.

Joseph- (Cough) Good day, Miss Dawson. Where beith Miss Ford on this lovely day?

Meagan- How dare you insult my family! After all, at least all of my family line has at least been respectable.

Scarlett- Good day, Master Page. (Goes back to loud voice) I was talking not of just your family, but just of fact and reason. If thoust would learn of anything besides how to pour tea, thoust would accept thy reason!

Juliet- Please, Meagan, must you be so difficult?

Joseph- Well, all right...come along, Meagan, Juliet. Good day to you, Miss Dawson.

Meagan- Yes, I must! Good morrow, Miss Dawson! Good Morrow!

Scarlett- Good day, Master Page.

(Everyone leaves. Scarlett and Dmitri talk for a while until Scarlett leaves to go home)

Scene Four

(Scarlett's bedchamber)

Scarlett- (Writing in her journal) Oh, I wish that Dmitri was accepted...wait, perhaps he shall be! With a little assistance from myself...

(The Page's house)

Juliet- (Walking by Joseph's room)

Joseph- Thou art thy flower as thy...no, no no. (Scribble)

Juliet- (Peeks in through door, which was open a bit. He can't see her though)

Joseph- Umm...Thoust eyes...no....thoust smile beith as beautiful as---no, no...

Juliet- (Giggles)

Joseph- Juliet! I was...uhh...practicing... poetry...for...ahem...my...studies.

Juliet- Oh. Poetry. Yes...don't let me be a burden.... (Closes door and smiles)

Scene Five

(The next day. Juliet, Meagan, and Joseph are picking flowers in a snowy meadow. Beatrice wanders over)

Beatrice- Good afternoon, Meagan, Juliet, Joseph.

Juliet- Good day! How are you?

Joseph- Yes, how ARE you, Beatrice? You're looking fine today, would you care to be shown around?

Beatrice- Just fine, thank you. Have any of you seen Scarlett?

(Scarlett rides up on horseback in a way Meagan never would. Not sidesaddle. No bridle. No saddle at all.)

Meagan- Ugh! What disgrace must ride into my yard!

Scarlett- Hello everyone! Lovely day for a ride, don't you think?

Juliet- Please excuse my sister, she woke up in a disagreeable mood. Several years ago...

Meagan- Juliet!

Juliet- Pardon me? Was that Mother calling?

Scarlett- (Hops off horse, much to Meagan's horror)

Meagan-AHHH!!!

Scarlett- Is something amiss? I mean, I apologize; I didn't mean to get off my horse...

Meagan- Yes! Something is VERY amiss!

Beatrice- Violetta, why don't you and Meagan go and calm down and go for a trip to the wig shop?

Violetta- I'm feeling disagreeable.

Meagan- No, I can't "calm down"! Ever since she started seeing that disgrace, everything has been going wrong!

Scarlett- He's no more a disgrace than you are!

Meagan-Let us go, Violetta, away from this filth. Juliet- Yes, Meagan, do just that...huh...how disagreeable she is! The season is winter...huh.

Scarlett- Juliet, does your Mother allow you to say "huh"?

Juliet- We just won't tell her...(They giggle)

Beatrice- Ah HAHA.

Scarlett- Oh, I'm not looking forward to the walk home...it's dreadfully cold.

Joseph- Art thou cold? Why doest thou come inside.

Beatrice- (Giggle) Yes, it is rather cold out here...come on.

Joseph- (Is happy)

Juliet- Would you like to play in the streets? It beith good weather for a trip to the town...wouldst thou come?

Beatrice- (Giggle)

Scarlett- Certainly. We might meet up with Meagan. What a joy that would be.

Scene Six

(They all go out to town, about fifty feet to the left)

Juliet- I hope she is prepared for a fight of snow! (Giggle)

Scarlett- Oh, a snow war?

Juliet- Precisely.

Beatrice- Can't we all just get along?

(They walk off into a bookshop)

Beatrice- (Starts playing tag with Joseph) HeeeheeeHEEE!

Scarlett- (Becomes engaged in a book about a daring escape, evil leader, and romance in Ancient Egypt.) "The mighty jackal boomed, 'I am Anubis...giver of life in the underworld. You hath called upon me to grant your prayer, and assist you in your task of returning peace to Egypt.'" Oh, it's so romantic...(Sighs) This one character, Maya, reminds me somewhat of you...

Juliet- I found a book called *Romeo and Juliet*, it's beautiful...(Sighs, dissolves into her own thoughts)

Scarlett- And look! Viktor is almost exactly like Dmitri, except Viktor seems to have had a bit too much to drink...

Joseph- TAG! HeeeheeHAAA!

Scarlett- By Shakespeare? I've heard of him.... he wrote *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, right? Look ho! Violet...a character, Violetta, a knave! What a jest.

Juliet-Yes! (Giggle)

Beatrice- AHH! (Giggle giggle giggle)

Scarlett- Oh, I was, um, too into the book.... there's this character, Annabelle.

Christoph- (Walks into shop)

Juliet- (Loses interest in her literature)

Scarlett- Are you feeling well, Juliet?

Juliet- Yes, I'm...quite fine. (Suddenly becomes interested in the shelf on the other side of the shelf Christoph's looking at)

Scarlett- I think I'll look at this book, it's titled *Annabelle Tucker: A Playwright in the 17th Century*...

Juliet- Interesting...(Doesn't sound interested. Is peeking in between two books at Christoph, suddenly he looks up and sees her, they both turn around and lean against the bookshelf)

Beatrice- (Giggles, rams into unseen bookcase in a different part of the store. We hear a ton of books collapse)

Shopkeeper- Out! OUUUT!!!

Scarlett- (Tsk-tsk look)

Beatrice & Joseph- (Run out of store, red-faced, panting, laughing, and holding hands)

(They all leave)

Juliet- Beatrice!

Beatrice- What? (Giggles and pants)

Joseph- (Pants and giggles)

Juliet- (Giggles)

Scarlett- (Giggles)

Juliet- Oh, I'll be right there...I...have decided to buy a book... (Goes back in)

Scarlett- Has anyone noticed that Juliet has been acting...odd for the past five minutes?

Beatrice- Thou are observant.

Scarlett- And correct!

Joseph- Agreed...

Scarlett- Joseph? You speak on such a subject? Thou art still more observant than myself! Wonder what book she wants...

(They all giggle. Now inside the bookshop)

Juliet- (Is walking alongside a shelf. Walks into Christoph)

Christoph- Ah!

Juliet- Oh!

Christoph- Oh, I'm sorry, I--

Juliet- I beg your forgiveness, I'm so sorry...Master--?

Christoph- Christoph Fenton. Miss....?

Juliet- Juliet Page, pleased to make your acquaintance.

Christoph- It's my pleasure.

Juliet- I must leave, to my disappointment. Good morrow, good Master Fenton...

Christoph-Farewell, Mistress Page.

(Outside)

Scarlett- What book did you buy?

Juliet- Oh, I decided not to....

Scarlett- Ah.

Beatrice- A likely story, Juliet.

Scarlett- Certainly!

Scene Seven

(Pickpocket's camp at the edge of town. Night.)

Carabosse- Steal, and you'll do well in life.

Gavroche- (Mutters) MUCH better than we are now....

Carabosse- Say eet again? Go on, see eet!

Gavroche- Nothin'.

Carabosse- Goot. I thoughta so. Dmitri, what-a say you to-a stealin?

Dmitri- (Shrugs)

Carabosse- Speak-upa, eh? Why-a you not say-in anything?

Gavroche- Well, there's not much to sey 'bout stealin, is there?

Carabosse- I suppose-a not-a. Now-a we steal-a. Go-a.

Gavroche- Now why don't you be comin with us, eh lad?

Carabosse- Because, I-a say-a so! I be stealin on the other-a side-a the city. Now-a go. I ave no-a time-a for you-a.

(A couple more thieves, pickpockets, and outcasts scurry off)

Gavroche- Whatever you sey. (Walks off a bit with Dmitri, mutters again) I'd highly doubt that, though.

Dmitri- Right...(Stiff laugh)

Gavroche- (Nervous laugh) Yeah...is it only me, or has Carabosse been seeming a bit...odd, lately? Like he's hiding something....something important.

(Back at camp)

Carabosse- Well-a, how-a, did-a, you-a make-a out-a? Did-a you-a get anything worth-a pawnin?

(Soft mutters of no, nope, not, uh-uh, not by a long shot, etc.)

Gavroche- Not much worth pocketing in the dead of winter, is there? (Slightly angry) Let's see what you've got!

Carabosse- (Slaps Gavroche)

Gavroche- What you be doin that for?

Carabosse- No! What-a I-ya do is-a my buisness!

Gavroche- I don't care! And besides, you probably haven't got anythin' better, eh?

Carabosse- I mean-a, what-a do-a you-a thinka thata Iya beena doin? Pickin day sees?

Dmitri- Wouldn't be surprised.

Carabosse- (Slaps Dmitri, too)

Gavroche- That's it. You're a liar and a sneak, Carabosse!

Carabosse- It-a? What-a do-ayay meeeeeeeana!

Gavroche- You know what?

Carabosse- What-a?

Gavroche- Yeah, that AND...you be a lyin scoundrel, and I've had it! I quit!

Carabosse- Fina, you coward!

Gavroche- (Runs off out of site)

Carabosse- Fine-a! Never comea back! Outacasta! Thena leta ita be known thata you ara outcasta!

Thief #5- Harsh...

Carabosse- (Glares at Dmitri) And you! You ara as bad asa 'im!

Dmitri- What?

Carabosse- I'vea seena you! Talkin' with thata brat! Sscarlett, es it? (Rolls his C is "Scarlett")

Dmitri- What does that have to do with you?

Carabosse- Foola! Thosea brats 'ava landed us in preson on morea thana one occasion! They ara banned froma comunacation! You ara banned! Thieves codea! Goa! NOWA! (Slaps Dmitri again and shoves him out) Anda NEVERA coma back!

Scene Eight

(The Page's House, dinner)

Mrs. Page- I made green beans for dinner.

Anna- Yum.

Meagan- Lovely.

Joseph- How delightful.

Juliet- Thank you, Mother.

Anna- My faaavorite.

Meagan- (Sigh)

Mrs. Page- Anna, young ladies do not exaggerate.

Anna- What does exaggerate mean?

Mrs. Page- (Whispers) I'll explain later...

Meagan- (HUGE sigh)

Mrs Page- Is something wrong Meagan?

Meagan-No, no, nothing at all. HUUUUHHH...

Anna- (Big smile)

Mrs. Page- I can see that.

Anna- I know...Ladies do not exaggerate.

Mrs. Page- Anna....

Meagan- Hold your tongue!

Christine- Meagan!

Meagan- Mother....

Anna- Meagan!

Juliet- Umm, Mother, I'll just--

Anna- Meagan is just a meanie monster.

Joseph- Juliet, why don't we just go...

Juliet- Good idea.

(They head upstairs and drag Anna, too)

Scene Nine

(It's 3 days before Christmastime at the Ford's house)

Beatrice- The mail hath come! And it's from Lady Mental Tin!

Violetta- Oh, thank you!

Beatrice- It's...for me.

Violetta- Oh.

Beatrice- Oh my goodness! I'M INVITED TO THE MENTAL TIN BALL!!!
Oh my! Oh...mymymymymy!

Violetta- Give me that! Oh, it must be a mistake....

Mail Guy- Oh miss...I'm sorry...yours fell...(Hands her muddy, MUDDY letter. It looks fit for a Grumpasaurus)

Beatrice- Oh it looks like one came just for you, too!

Violetta- I'm enthralled.

Scene Ten

(Everyone is invited. The scene begins at Scarlett's house. She just told her mother.)

Mrs. Dawson- Oh MYYYYY! And your escort shall be waiting there!

Scarlett- (Face falls) Escort?? (Drops letter)

Mrs. Dawson- Yes! Norman Richmond!

Scarlett- (Is very, very appalled) I thought you meant Michael... (Peeks through door window and gasps. She is horrified how disgusting Norman is)

Norman- (Stands there picking his nose. Wipes fingers on pants. HUGE snuffle)

Mrs. Dawson- Yes...you've been betrothed since you were a little thing.

Scarlett- Oh...umm...

Mrs. Dawson- Oh, do be polite...Oh, here he is now...why don't you get the door?

Norman- (Door is opened. Said in nasally voice) Ah...miss. I have dreamed of your beauty, but have never imagined you would be this...uhhh...umm...(Pulls out note cards) Beautiful and charming and I love your dress pretty hair. Oh, sorry...I couldn't read the writing. (Does crooked smile. He has about 4 teeth. Total)

Scarlett- (Is disgusted) You have...nice shoes...?

Mrs. Dawson- (to Scarlett) Isn't your future groom just charming?

Scarlett- Please excuse me, Mother, Norman...(Hides in closet)

Norman- (From hall) What did you say? Oh, what's my occupation? Well...normally I make wooden horses for a large shop in London...(Carries on from downstairs)

(Scarlett gets out the back window and rides un-Meagan-like to town, where she sees Juliet)

Juliet- Oh, Scarlett! How beist you?

Scarlett- Not well at all. I am upset, and worried, and....two words. Norman. Richmond.

Juliet- Norman Richmond! Why is he here?

Scarlett- I'm BETROTHED TO THE NOSE-PICKING BEAST!

Juliet- Oh Scarlett! That's...barbaric...wait...isn't he well over 20 years of age...?

Scarlett- 27, to be exact. And he's to escort me to Lady Mentalin's ball.

Juliet- Oh dear...how shall we stop him?

Scarlett- (Is distressed) HE CAN'T BE STOPPED! HE AND HIS NOSE-PICKING SELF ARE UNSTOPPABLE!!! (Pants. Tears hair out of it's tight curl-bun-Rose-on-Titanic like hairstyle, grits teeth, and does just about everything that lets you know that she's angry)

Juliet- Scarlett, we're in public! Please calm yourself!

Meagan-Yes, do calm yourself.

Scarlett- I don't care where I am right now! Plenty of people do whatever they please in public! I'm sick of acting PROPER! (Cries)

Scene Eleven

(The next morning)

Joseph- (Is throwing stones at a certain someone's window)

Beatrice- (Looks out window) Joseph! (Looks both ways) What are you doing here? (Realizes she's wearing her nightgown. Is horrified)

Joseph- (Is just as horrified and embarrassed)

Beatrice- Joseph...I...

Joseph- Will you go to the Mentalin ball with me?

Beatrice- Oh...Joseph...I... yes!

Violetta- (Apparently shares a room with Beatrice) Beatrice! You're wearing...and you're talking...he sees you wearing...I...BEATRICE!

Beatrice- Well, you're wearing not but your nightshift...

Violetta- ("Oh yeah" kind of look. Runs out of room, probably to tattletale)

Joseph- Well...I'm sorry that I came...and that...you were...well...I'm...sorry...I...didn't know that you were wearing...I...sorry...

Beatrice- Yes...well...I must go...umm...farewell, Joseph...

Joseph- (Runs back to his house)

Violetta- (Yells after him) You stay away from my sister, you hear me?

Scene Twelve

(Page family at dinner)

Mrs. Page- (Sighs because dinner is served 5 minutes late) We really should hire a third servant...Smbalia and Fritz can't seem to handle it all.

Anna- Hmm....

Mr. Page- I must agree. After all, we can afford it, can't we?

Mrs. Page- Yes, we should be able to.

Juliet- Why would we need another servant? Most people only have one.

Joseph- Here here!

Anna- Well...

Meagan- (Huff) In case you haven't noticed, it isn't ladylike for Smbalia to do anything heavy, and in case you haven't noticed, Fritz isn't fit to do anything besides sweep the ashes. But OH YES! SHE COULD DO MY

HAIR, AND HELP ME DRESS, AND WASH MY HAIR, AND COMB MY HAIR, AND SHAMPOO MY HAIR...AND OHH that would be glorious!

Mother- It would be a boy, Meagan.

Meagan- Oh. Oh, yes, of course. (Looks disappointed, but looks on the bright side) About how old are you imagining, may I question?

Mother- Around 14 or 15, dear.

Meagan- (Looks satisfied enough. Goes off upstairs. She must prepare her hair)

Anna- I could find us a servant.

Mr. Page- (Laughs) That's my girl!

Scene Thirteen

(It's Christmas Eve at the Mentalin Ball)

Juliet- (Being escorted by Christoph)

Beatrice- (Eats a grape)

Scarlett- (Is there with the nose-picking beast, AKA Norman. He keeps stepping on her toes) My toes aren't made of steel, you know.

Norman- (Snort) Ah, miss. What a fine night for a ball---ACHOO!

Scarlett- (Is disgusted. Walks away and angrily pops a grape into her mouth)

Beatrice- Aren't the grapes just FINE tonight?

Juliet- (Has a grand old time. Then sees Scarlett is mad, and starts eating a grape)

Scarlett- I care not for these grapes! The nose picker is here! And at full power! He's like a horse....a nose picking horse! No, not a horse, a pig! A NOISY, NOSY PIG WHO GRUNTS AND RUINS EVERYTHING!! (Smashes everything on the table. Then storms outside crying.)

Beatrice- The grapes! (Hastily picks them off the ground, so as to save them from getting germinated. Or stepped on. Then she rinses them off)

Christoph- (Looks awkwardly at Beatrice) So...how are the grapes tonight?

Juliet- (Runs out after Scarlett)

Beatrice- Just smashing! (Drops them all and are smashed as Juliet runs over them) THE GRAPES!!!

Joseph- Juliet is so ungraceful sometimes...stepping on grapes...

Beatrice- I hate shoes. They smash innocent grapes...

(Outside)

Scarlett- (Runs away, through the dark, muddy streets of Williamsburg. She is sobbing. She is sobbing a lot She is sobbing so much a very certain someone hears her even from a few streets away)

Dmitri- Scarlett?

Scarlett- (Not knowing who it is) GO AWAY!

Juliet- (Is unaware of Dmitri or where the heck Scarlett is) Scarlett! Where are you?

Scarlett- (Runs off again)

(Later that night, a raid from a nearby patriot militia occurs. Much of then town was damaged, but not destroyed. There were a couple fires, and many people suffered minor injuries.

There were no major deaths. The only person who publically died was Gavroche, having been throw against a brick wall as Carabosse tried to escape town with the money his gang of pickpockets had collected.)

Scene Fourteen

(It's a mild January day downtown. Anna there along with Juliet and Scarlett. Somehow, Juliet and Scarlett pair off, leaving Anna alone. Scarlett is still upset about the idea of her and Norman.)

Scarlett- So your family is hiring another servant?

Juliet- Yes. Another boy.

Scarlett- (Is puzzled) What about Fritz?

Juliet- He's...I don't know. Father doesn't seem him fit enough to do much of the work he was hired to do.

Scarlett- I feel badly for Fritz, actually. He seems rather skittish, rather shy and nervous.

Juliet-Yes...

(They head off discussing Fritz and Smbalia, leaving Anna alone.)

Anna- (Skips over to Dmitri) You look nice enough...what's your name, Mister?

Dmitri- Radnova.

Anna- What's your last name?

Dmitri- Radnova.

Anna- Radnova Radnova?

Dmitri- No. Dmitri Radnova.

Anna- Oh!

Dmitri- (Not social) What do you want?

Anna- Will you be a servant for us for money?

Dmitri- (Thinks about it for a minute. Nods)

(Scarlett heads home, so does Juliet, and she remembers that she left Anna. Freak out.)

Anna- (Pulls Dmitri by the arm to her house)

Juliet- OH MY GODDD----ness....

Mrs. Page- Welcome home, dear---Oh my! Anna, what how you DONE?

Anna- I found you your servant!

Mr. Page- Anna, thank you. Go to bed, now.

Anna- Yes, Father...(Walks upstairs)

Mr. Page- (He waits for her to leave. Stern face) What's your name, boy?

Dmitri- My name is...Bunno Jorno, I come from Italy.

Meagan- (Blushes and waves her feather fan to hide her smiling mouth)

Mr. Page- Very well. Follow me.

(Dmitri is lead to the door of the amazingly small servant's quarters in the cellar. He opens the door and is immediately met by Fritz.)

Fritz- (Arms crossed) You're playing with fire, boy.

End of Act One

Act Two

Scene Fifteen

(Williamsburg, Virginia, February 1775)

Norman- (On a date with Scarlett) So, miss, do you like rocking horses?

Scarlett- (Flat. Sipping tea unusually politely) No.

Norman- Ahh, miss. Do you like chocolate cake?

Scarlett- Not when you offer it.

Norman- Not even a little bitty smidget?

Scarlett- No, for pities sake!

Norman- Umm...Vanilla? You aren't acting like a notable housewife NOR a gentlewoman. Oh, what you happen to my reputation if people found out my wife were unladylike? (Is all dramatic)

Scarlett- I'm not your wife.

Norman- Not yet. But you will be! (Snort laugh as if it was funny) Oh, there will be a ball, and chocolate cake, vanilla frosting, and LOTS and LOTS of rocking horses, for all of the people to have fun on.

Scarlett- (Is very, very stiff. Thinks) I care neither for cake nor rocking horses.

Norman-(Is very, very angry) SPEAK! SPEAK! ARE YOU MUTE?

Scarlett- (Flat) No.

Norman- Why am I marrying you??? Oh, yeah, for the money.

Scarlett- Yes, for money, you fool!

Norman- Don't speak to me!

Scarlett- But, you said...

Norman- Stop it RIIIGHT there! Don't speak! (A few seconds later) Are you a MUTE?

Scarlett- I'm not one of the people in your factory who you can order around as you please!

Norman- But you will soon be my wife and you will HONOR ME! (Hocks a loogie in her tea and throws the cup on the ground) DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!

Scarlett- Y-y-y-y-

Norman- Are you MUTE?

Scarlett- NO! I'm not, you insignificant fool! You care not for me, only for the wealth that goes with the name Dawson!

Norman- Don't speak! I never, EVER gave you permission to speak!

Scarlett- SPEAK SPEAK SPEAK! I never gave you my consent to be my husband, either!

Norman- (Is offended. Silence. Throws a teacake at her) That's because I give consent to everyone who ever wants consent!

Scarlett- No you don't!

Norman- OH YES I DO! NOW YOU ARE TOTALLY MY WIFE!

Scarlett- You, you....

Norman- Ah ah ah, no talking.

Scarlett- You want your money? Get a real job instead of making DEAD, FAKE HORSES!!!

Norman- YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A JOB!

Scarlett- Nor you do! A real job, that is!

Norman- Well...I'm a part-time guard in the summer...

Scarlett- Part time? (Stares at him for a minute. Eyes get teary and she runs out of the restaurant)

Norman- WAIT!!! ARE YOU MUTE???

Scarlett- (Is too far away to hear)

Norman- OR DEAF??

Scene Sixteen

(Scarlett's House. Mrs. Page is over for tea)

Anna- I've finished my sampler!

Juliet- Oh, good! What is it?

Anna- It's a bunny! (She holds up a sampler that looks like a blob of yellow for the sun and a stringy mess)

Meagan- That is supposed to be a rabbit?

Anna- Let's see yours if it's so good! (Feels bad)

Meagan- It's a flower garden...(Holds up a perfect, intricate garden)

Anna- That's supposed to be a flower garden?

Scarlett- Looks like a bunch of weeds to me.

Meagan- I wouldn't speak if I was you, Miss Dawson!

Scarlett- But you're not me.

Anna- I would speak!

Mrs. Page- Anna, ladies do not start fights.

Anna- But they can finish them, can't they, mamma?

Mrs. Page- Now, just imagine if every lady in town were arguing. What would happen?

Anna- (Questions that for a moment, and then shrugs her shoulders)

Juliet- My sampler is of a snowflake.

Beatrice- Mine is of a grape, see? (Holds up a very realistic sampler of a grape)

Joseph- I don't have a sampler.

Scarlett- I'm not sure what mine is...there's truth yet no logic. (Her sampler is a circle with flowers, animals, and swirling colours)

Juliet- It looks like.... wow, it's...so abstract and unique!

Meagan- Hmmpf. I don't like abstract things. They should have order, like me.

Scarlett- Thank you, Juliet. I felt like doing something out of the ordinary, rather than a flower garden. (Glances at Juliet's sampler) My, what a lovely snowflake! I strongly considered doing a snowflake...so delicate...and after all, no two snowflakes are quite alike.

Meagan- I can't stand you all, that's IT! I'm GOING OUTSIDE

Anna- Suit yourself.

Violetta- Oh, ME TOO!

Scene Seventeen

Meagan- Why can't they go outside? It's mighty cold! Ooh! That was especially co-h my lord... (Meagan is romping around---actually, sulking around. SOMEONE decided to try and run away, but decided at 3 in the morning that maybe Plan B was better, so snuck back when "no one was looking")

Dmitri- (Freezes like a deer in headlights when Meagan sees him)

Meagan- Mo-THERRR!

Violetta- (Very silent. All of a sudden) AHHH!

Dmitri-(Is to shocked to run)

Scarlett- (Puts down sampler just as she finished the ear of a gray wolf. Is spooked)

(They drag him in)

Scarlett- Dmitri!

Juliet- SCARLETT!?

Mr. Page- BUNNO??

Beatrice- Grapes?

Anna- BUNNO? You said your name was DMITRI! Dmitri Radnova, right? (Smiles and looks all innocent)

(Everybody focuses off Anna and slowly turns to Dmitri.)

Anna- Was it something I said?

Dmitri- Umm...I was...I had something outside...and I...

Fritz- (Is standing unseen in the door. He looks amused)

Scene Eighteen

(At the courthouse. Scarlett, Beatrice, and Juliet are to defend Mr. Page and prosecute Dmitri.)

Scarlett- (In middle of Courthouse, whispers) It's not fair...

Judge T. Urpin- How does the convicted plead?

Dmitri- Not guilty...

JTP-How does the opposing witness respond?

Mr. Page- This man should be charged for taking advantage and identity falsehood. He lied to my daughter, took advantage of her, claimed that he was Italian and attempted to sneak out...which is illegal even if his identity wasn't fake.

JTP- Is this true, Mr. Radnova?

Dmitri- I never lied to Anna Page. She ask my name. I tell her. She asked if I wanted a job. I accepted. I not lie or take advantage.

Mr. Page- Then why did you say your name was Bunno Jorno?

JTP- Mr. Page, no outbursts in my courtroom!

Mr. Page- I apologize.

JTP- Accepted. Might I suggest that Ms. Page step forward and tell the court what she experienced?

Mrs. Page- I really have no idea what happened.

JTP- My apologies, Mrs. Page. I meant Miss Anna Page.

Anna- That boy told me that his name was Dmitri Radnova. That is all I know. I am completely guilty.

JTP- How are you guilty, might I ask?

Anna- I didn't do anything, so I'm guilty.

JTP- (Is confused, but lets it go) Nothing further.

(JTP is about to say something until a certain someone comes running down the court aisle)

JTP- Jury, make your decision. (Norman comes down.)

Norman- Sorry I'm late, sir! I am here to represent Mr. Page in the Radnova case.

JTP- You are not needed.

Norman- I believe I am! I have information on this young man's nationality; which proves him guilty of more crimes!

Scarlett- (Can hardly contain herself, is so mad. Stands bolt right up) Objection! Relevance?

JTP- (Is interested) I'll allow it. More information, Mr. Richmond?

Dmitri- (Is so frustrated)

Norman- Thank you, Your Honor. Dmitri V. Radnova, as it turns out, is from Bulgaria, and wasn't seen since September 1770, and was presumably last seen on a shoreline. There are no records here on him. So in the name of the law, Radnova is still in Bulgaria, and, accordingly, is dead. If he is who he says he is, then he illegally immigrated here, which explains the name "Bunno Jurno" to one of the most important men in Williamsburg, Mr. Benjamin Page!

JTP- Nothing further. So, jury, have you reached a verdict?

Norman- In the detention charge of masquerading under a false name, how do you find?

Jury member- We find the convicted guilty.

Norman- And in the felony charge of illegal immigration, how do you find?

Jury Member- We find the convicted...guilty.

JTP- What is the legal punishment?

Norman- That, Your Honor, would be death.

JTP- Court is adjourned.

Norman- (Snickers) An appointment to the gallows at week's end?

Dmitri- (Amazed that he was charged on a felony. Is dragged out)

Scarlett-Nooo!

Juliet- THIS IS WRONG!!!

Mr. Page- No, it's not. Juliet, we're leaving.

Norman- Now you have no reason to turn me down, with that filth out of your way...

Scarlett- I see nothing but the barren, lifeless plain you have left me.

Norman- Why, I, oughta...nevermind, I won't. Because I'm a notable House Husband.

Juliet- (Looks back at Scarlett)

Norman- You'll thank me in the end. It's best the social steps stay clear and refined. Keep the misfits from the royals. We are royalty, Scarlett.

Scarlett- Then I'll turn to a patriot. Never bow to royalty again!

Norman- (Is very calm) You indisputable brat.

Scarlett- (Walks out)

Norman- WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!

Violetta- (Is slowly realizing how awful she and Meagan have been)

Meagan- Come on, Violetta, let's celebrate the death of that disgusting gutter-rat that has been in our hair for so long.

Violetta- (Is a lot slower following her)

Meagan- Vi, aren't you coming? (Is very sharp) I'm leaving with or without you! (Sings) Ding, dong, the rat is dead, rub your eyes, get out of bed, ding, dong, the gutter-rat is dead...

Violetta- (Follows her like she is in a funeral procession)

Scene Nineteen

(On another date with Norman)

Norman- (Notices that Scarlett is still looking upset. Groans) Don't tell me you're still lingering over that rat. (Snaps at servant) You! Bring me a cup of black tea, semi-sweet, with crème, no milk! Step to it!

Scarlett- (Has gone into being silent and not talking)

Norman- Answer me! You're worse than your mother told me, aren't you?

Scarlett- (Nothing has changed in the past 30 seconds. Her lips are sealed)

Norman- Fine then. Be stubborn like your illiterate, English-mute little friend. Soon, you'll be the only one to be so. SERVANT!

Servant- Y-y-yes, sir?

Norman- Please get me a chocolate cake with frosting and cherries and chocolate chips and ice cream and licorice on top, pronto!

Servant- But, but, but, sir, there is no more tea, remember, sir, the war? And there is no chocolate or frosting either.x

Norman- Then get me a vanilla cake with cherries and chips and ice cream and licorice on top, Pronto!

Servant- Y-y-yes, sir.

Norman-That's more like it. (Turns to Scarlett) I don't like when people disobey me, as I am the best-looking best-kept best-house-husband in all of Williamsburg!

Scarlett- (Is sick and tired of Norman bugging her) What is it you want to hear from me?

Norman- That you have an extra-crate of super-sweet tea? (Sings) Oh, ho, hum ditty dum, no more of the filthy scum! Oh, ho, in a day, no more of that filth, Dmitray.

Scarlett- No, I don't, and even if I did, I wouldn't give it to you to waste on your tea demands everyday. Oh, and you mean Dmitri!? (Pulls tablecloth off, spills pink lemonade all over him, and runs around smashing stuff of his. Then she runs out)

Norman- Ho, ho-WHOAAA! No, I mean Dmitray! Dmitri still has 2 days...I feel a song coming on...Oh, ho, hum, ditty, dum, no more of that filthy scum, oh ho, hum ditty dee, no more of bad D-mi-tri.

Scarlett- (Is gone)

Norman-Oh, no, where'd you go...

Scene Twenty

(Town square, a few hours after the trial. Everyone knows about it. Juliet bumps into Christoph)

Christoph- (Is humming a catchy tune called "Oh Ho Hum" that was a hit back then. Maybe.)

Juliet- (Is wondering where Norman is right then. Hears a familiar tune. Is annoyed to hear someone sound so cheery after a not-so-cheerly trial)

Christoph- Ho, ho, hum diddy-WHOA!

Juliet- (Is bumped into. Again) My! Christoph, what are you doing at this hour? (5 in the afternoon)

Christoph- Oh, nothi---Wait, why are you out at this hour?

Juliet- Taking a longer way home from the trial, I suppose...so I can think it over. (Sighs and sits on nearby bench)

Christoph- Oh...

Juliet- My, it's cold...I suppose you heard about the Radnova trial?

Christoph- Why, yes.

Juliet-You have? I was there....

Christoph- Oh, was he your friend?

Juliet- Not necessarily my friend, but, my friend's friend. I was supposed to defend my father, but Norman Richmond made it...unnecessary.

Christoph- He's been rather cheery lately...

Juliet- Yes, he would be...I would be cheery too if I won such a controversial trial...

Christoph- Yes...

Juliet- Yes....

Christoph- (Nods)

Juliet- Yet it seems like nobody really won it fairly. Dmitri faces the gallows Saturday morning while Norman has another thing added to his list of great deeds.

Christoph- That's horrible...(Tries to change subject) Whereabouts do you retire?

Juliet- Oh, right up by the bookshop, behind it actually...

Christoph- Oh.

Juliet- I feel awful badly for Scarlett...she's my friend who knew Dmitri. The trial hit her rather hardly.

Christoph- That's terrible....

Juliet- Yes, it is rather horrid....

Christoph- Indeed. It's hard to think that this is supposed to be the Free Land while there are a few people who push people back down. Ironic in a way.

Juliet- Yes...A Free Land...that is an overstatement....

Christoph- Yes, but not when the Patriots revolt! England will be destroyed, and we'll get the freedom that we deserve!

Juliet- (ISs shocked; thought that he was a Loyalist) Oh...you...support them?

Christoph- (Looks puzzled) Why, of course! I support the free land, and Britain isn't going down without a fight! Why, are you...oh. (Is very surprised to see that she is a Loyalist)

Juliet- (Awkward, very awkward silence) I always figured that too many things change to quickly, so I wanted at least one thing to stay the same.

(Their parents pop out of two different shops at the same time. They spot their children)

Mr. Page- Why hello, Juliet---(Stops)

Christoph- I never thought of it that way. I thought---(Notices his parents and Juliet's parents coming towards them, not looking too happy)

Mr. Fenton- Why, hello---(Stops)

Mr. Page- Mi-ster Fenton.

Mr. Fenton- Mi-ster Page.

Juliet- Father, is something...amiss?

Christoph- ("Yeah, what she said" look at his father)

Norman Richmond- (Walks by humming) Oh ho humm, get rid of---oh, dash it all, I forgot the tune...oh well...oh ho heeee, cock a doodle deeeeee...(Is gone)

Mrs. Fenton- (Leads Christoph away from Juliet to let the husbands battle it out)

Juliet- But, Mother...

Mrs. Page- Come along, Juliet...

Juliet- Goodbye, Christoph...

Christoph- Farewell, Juliet.

Scene Twenty-one

(Dinner at Page House)

Juliet- (Picking at her food, upset about the trial and the latest event)

Mr. Page- Why were you talking to a Fenton today?

Juliet- I met a nice boy in a bookshop, I didn't know that he was a Patriot, and besides, since when does war interfere with friendships?

Mrs. Page- Since the war started.

Mr. Page- I normally don't argue over whom you talk to, but Master Fenton's son is out of the question. That boy is filled with nonsense ideas that he knows nothing about. We want what's best for you, and that is to stay loyal to Britain.

Mrs. Page- Yes.

Anna- Mamma, who are you talking about?

Mrs. Page- A fellow neighbor.

Anna- Ohhh. I see now...could you fix my doll's dress, for me?

Mrs. Page- Perhaps, after dinner. I'll show you how to fix them yourself.

Anna- (Is confused about the trial's legal terms) Mamma, is Dmitri in trouble?

Mrs. Page- Umm.... a little...He is going to be moving...out of the country.... very soon...

Juliet- (Is overwhelmed. Runs upstairs)

Joseph-(Is left alone with Anna at the table; Mr. and Mrs. Page ran up after Juliet) Umm...I could fix it if you want...

Anna- Boys don't know how to fix things...at least that's what Meagan said.

Joseph- I'll be right back...(Goes to kill Meagan)

Anna- Sorry.

Joseph-...quite all right...

Meagan- (Walks downstairs right when Joseph passes her)

Meagan- Oh, ho, hum ditty dumm....

Mrs. Page- Meagan, you're late for dinner yet again. Where'd you hear that song?

Meagan- I don't know, ask Dmitri the Rat.

Anna- He's not a rat, he's a human, I saw him, with my own two eyes! Isn't that right, mamma?

Mrs. Page- Yes... quite...

Meagan- Not the way I see it...

Anna- Ooh, green beans again for dinner? Pleeeeeaze?

Mr. Page- Enough talk of him! The trial is over, and I wish not to be reminded of the scoundrel!

Meagan- A---men.

Anna- LIKE I WAS SAYING...pass the green beans, please.

Mrs. Page- Yes, Anna, but please remember not to stress words.

Anna- Okay. (Monotone) Please pass the green beans. Thank you.

Mother- You're welcome, dear.

Meagan- (Rolls eyes several times)

Mrs. Page- The more you do that, your eyes just might get stuck there.

Meagan- Where, might I ask, is Juliet? She too is late for dinner.

Juliet- (Is outside on her balcony. Her door has several large objects in front of it)

Mr. Page- In better news, Norman Richmond and Scarlett Dawson's wedding to tomorrow morning!

Scene Twenty-two

(Scarlett's house)

Mrs. Dawson- Scarlett, is your dress ready for tomorrow?

Scarlett- No, ma'am.

Mrs. Dawson- Then let's go shopping! And Norman shall come, too.

Michael- Good lu-uck...

(At the dress shop)

Scarlett- (Comes out of dressing room in black dress)

Norman- No, too black.

Scarlett- I think I look nice in black...(Goes back in and comes out in white dress)

Norman- Too much lace.

Scarlett- (Comes out in a very plain one)

Norman- More lace.

Scarlett- (Comes out in ruby red)

Norman- UNACCEPTABLE!

Scarlett- (Groan. Tries light blue)

Norman- NEXT...

Scarlett- (Tries black gown with some cream lace and trim)

Norman- Eh, it looks.... dull.

Scarlett- (Tries a silver dress)

Norman- Too shiny and too silver.

Scarlett- (Dark forest green)

Norman- It's not easy enough to be green.

Scarlett- (Tries on a purple gown)

Norman- It should be white, with a little lace. And pearls. Short sleeves off the shoulder, puffy. FIND IT! (To Mrs. Dawson) Won't I make a great househusband?

Scarlett- (Comes out in ideal dress)

Norman- PERFECT!

Scarlett- (Also finds a black gown that meets all the other standards)
This one has a nice form...

Norman- New new new, I rrrefuse.

Scarlett- Shouldn't I have some say? It's my dress...

Mrs. Dawson- Scarlett!

Norman- Yeah, Scarly!

Scarlett- My apologies, but this one itches...Normy.

Mrs. Page- Oh well. Beauty is pain. That's why my life has been so hard...but look at me now! Young and gorgeous. Come, come, Missy, we have much arranging to do! (Starts off)

Scarlett- I was thinking of this white satin gown...it's comfortable and has some black lace and golden finishing...(Is dragged out of store)...and is gorgeous!

Scene Twenty-three

(The next day at the wedding)

Scarlett- (Can hardly breathe and itches really badly. She can't wait for the wedding to end)

(Beatrice and Juliet are dressed in black. The wedding is in the middle of the town, so you can't exactly miss it. Dmitri is very brokenhearted and depressed. This is torture for everyone but Norman, Scarlett's parents, Megan, Mr. Page, and Mrs. Page.)

Priest T. Urpin- Thou art now blissfully wedded in harmony.

Scarlett- (Is dreading this part most)

PTU- You may now kiss the bride

Scarlett- (Passes out)

Norman- Ahh, Miss, you pass out so easily-AHHH!

Mrs. Dawson- EEEK!

Mr. Dawson- Oh no!

Norman- I didn't do it!

Anna- She's DEAD!

Scarlett- (Wakes back up, allows Norman to kiss her and get it over with, and eats a few grapes with Beatrice)

Juliet- Scarlett, I'm really sorry about Dmitri, it's just that-

Scarlett- Dmitri? I almost forgot!

(A few hours later. Scarlett is in a simpler dress so she can climb easier. Norman is in his froufrou guard garb)

Scarlett- (Sneaks out of house. Sneaks behind tree) Dmitri! Psst!

Dmitri- Vat...? Scarlett!

Scarlett- I'm going to get you out of here, just hold on a minute...(She climbs around a tree) Dmitri, I'm so sorry I've been rotten the past few days, it's just that Norman...(She notices his "Get me down and apologize later" expression and hurries. She sneaks up to where he is standing and starts untying the huge knot binding his hands, torso, and legs to a large pole. Her hands start to hurt. Badly)

Norman- (Notices Scarlett) Hey, that's Scarlett! That, boys, is my wife!
(Talks to self) Ah, miss, you're so good at untying knots... (Realizes what she really intends) SHE'S UNTYING THE KNOT!!!

Scarlett- (Gets it untied) DMITRI, RUN!

Dmitri- (Jumps down and books it)

Norman- He's escaping...GET HIIIIIM!

Dmitri- (Whips out carry-case of flint out of his pocket. Throws it.
Norman drops his torch accidentally and it lights up the trail)

Scarlett- (Watches in amazement)

Guard- Never would of thought of that...

Norman- GET EM!

Scarlett- (Jumps down and escapes on a different street going the same direction)

Dmitri- RUN!

Norman- You'll never get away! Oh no you don't!

Dmitri & Scarlett- OH YES WE DO!

Meagan- (Came to watch the hanging. Is surprised to be shoved aside by certain escaped convict*)

Dmitri- (Jumps into tree and sprinkles tinder on the ground. Quickly grabs the oil lamp that Meagan was carrying and throws it)

Meagan- Rrrr...SCAAARLETT DAAAWSON!

Violetta- Go Dmitri!

Meagan-OH MY GOODNESS! Are you feeling all right?

Violetta- Yes, mighty fine, thank you. (Throws another torch down)

Meagan- Vi! What are you doing cheering on a lying STREEET BOY!?

Scarlett- (Meets up with Dmitri)

Dmitri-I am okay.... you go.

Scarlett-But the thing is, I'm not exactly a heroine here....

Dmitri- Oh...

Scarlett- Yeah, didn't think about that...RUN! You go on. Leave. Get on another ship if you have to. Just don't let them find you!

Dmitri- (Is amazed. He runs off)

Scarlett- Huhh...(Glances back) Looks like I have to go apologize...not...(Runs after Dmitri to the ship)

Dmitri- Hello again. Why you here!?

Scarlett- Eh, they didn't look that friendly...but really...you have to leave now! If death is the current penalty, guess what the next stage up is?

Dmitri- Vat?

Scarlett- Than wasn't really meant to be answered, just...people here are awful. Find someplace better.

Dmitri- You come?

Scarlett- I can find a way out of this, but you're already in too deep. The ship's about to leave. Go!

Dmitri- I never forget you, Scarlett Dawson. (He kisses her hand and disappears into a crowd. The ship is now seen sailing away)

Scene Twenty-four

(The Page house)

Anna- I fixed my doll dress!

Juliet- Oh, how beautiful...

Meagan- Looks ugly to me...

Juliet- Meagan, please do no start.

Anna- Look at Meagan's face, Looks ugly to me!

Meagan- I'll let that go...I'm in a merry mood. Ho, ho, hum ditty dum, no more of that filthy scum...

Juliet- Meagan! You may enjoy death and pain, but not many of us do.

Meagan- I only rejoice at death when it's for the better.

Juliet- And when is death for the better?

Meagan-When a vicious yet lowborn rat dies.

Juliet- You are evil, Meagan. Do you care for those beside yourself?
(Runs upstairs. Meagan goes outside. Joseph is once again, left alone with Anna)

Joseph- Checkers?

Anna- Surely. How do you play?

(OUTSIDE)

Norman- Well, I guess my wife betrayed be... I guess she must be dead...oh well...(Goes up to Meagan, who is outside) Will you marry me, Miss?

Meagan- With pleasure, Master Richmond.

Juliet- (Looks outside and notices Meagan and Norman) Amazing. Now they can be vile together.

Scene Twenty-five

(Norman and Meagan's wedding)

Juliet- (At the wedding. Meagan and Norman are dancing together. Scarlett and her are by a table, talking) Well, at least Meagan got what she wanted...

Scarlett- "Yes, Miss, I am very happy that you married me."

(They giggle, and look across the room. Beatrice is happily tapping her foot to the lively Virginia Reel...next to the grape bowl. Joseph walks up to Beatrice, obviously offering to dance. She accepts.)

Scarlett- Ooh, I love that dance! (Tugs on some lace on her dress as if straightening a coat. Says in swanky, well-to-do male voice) Care to join me, Miss Page?

Juliet- Surely, Ms. Dawson.

Scarlett- Oh, look who's dancing...(Joseph & Beatrice)

Juliet- I wonder how that came about...

(They all laugh and join in the dance. Juliet and Scarlett dance the Reel, as do Violetta and Michael, Anna and Christoph, and Meagan and Norman. All is well.)

Epilogue

Dmitri did safely make it to Bulgaria on, ironically, the same ship that took him to Virginia. Most of his immediate family didn't survive the raid, but his younger brother Teyva and older sister Tzeitel did.

Meagan was happily wedded to Norman Richmond, and had a great two-week long relationship with him, until she got divorced, complaining that he was dirty, and then remarried three days later after he took a bath.

Also, by the way, Anna won a contest for her sampler when she was done; Megan was thrilled.

Scarlett never told anyone about her helping Dmitri escape nor about her friendship with him. Of course, she later married someone, but he was completely ignorant to the entire Dmitri thing. She never saw Dmitri since her original wedding day. Even though she was at his wedding, Norman Richmond still thinks that she is dead.

There are many loose threads and lives that were not explained in this skit and must be told. However, they must be told another time in another skit. The fates of Violetta, Anna, Beatrice, and Juliet remain a

mystery until the fates are told. Until then, consider what happened to Scarlett. Or write your own. You never know what you'll find.

-The Missing Triplets