

FIRST SCENE

THE PRINCE, HERMIANE, CARISE, MESROU

20/21
20:38

PRINCE: You remember the question that rattled us last night? You maintained, alone against all my court, that it was not *your* sex but *mine* that pioneered betrayal, that invented unfaithfulness in love.

HERMIANE: Yes, Seigneur, I maintain it still. Whoever it was, that first betrayer was brazen enough to blush at nothing. Women's nature was ever shy and modest, and is so still, despite the world and its corruption. How could women have first committed these sins of the heart that require such audacity, such effrontery, such *libertinage de sentiment*? It's beyond belief.

36Lx109-111 SRB
spots switch

PRINCE: Eh! Of course, Hermiane. I think it no more plausible than you. You don't have to argue with me. I'm on your side, against the rest of the world. You know that.

HERMIANE: Yes, but only out of gallantry! I have watched you carefully.

SRB
(recession)

PRINCE: Gallantry? It is true that I love you, and I suppose my great urge to please you might have convinced me you were right, but if it did I swear I never felt it. A man's heart is worth nothing—you're welcome to it. No question, it's more liable than a woman's to be fickle and faithless. My heart alone is safe, and only because it finds itself in love with you.

mnt Lx109
fill x | first - spots switch

HERMIANE: Your speech smacks of irony.

PRINCE: Then I shall soon be punished for it. I'll show you how to undo me if I don't truly think as you. shuff Lx110

FAST | sps switch

HERMIANE: What do you mean?

PRINCE: Yes, we'll consult Nature herself. Only she can decide the question definitively, and I have no doubt she will find in your favor.



HERMIANE: Explain yourself. I don't understand a word. Lx111

xintud ead

PRINCE: For us really to know whether the first infidelity, the first betrayal, was committed by a man, as you claim, and so do I, we'd have to have witnessed the creation of the world and of society.

SB Lx113-128
SQ 10-12
spots out

HERMIANE: Of course. But we didn't.

PRINCE: But we will. Oh yes, the men and the women of that time, the world and its first lovers will soon appear before our eyes exactly as they were, or as they must have been, in essence if not in every detail. You will see the same landscape of the soul, hearts just as pure as those very first hearts, or even purer. (To *CARISE* and *MESROU*.) Carise, you may go, and you, Mesrou, and when it's time for us to withdraw, give the signal we agreed on. (To his attendants.) Leave us, if you please.

Lx113

SCENE 2

HERMIANE, THE PRINCE

HERMIANE: You've piqued my curiosity I confess.

PRINCE: Here are the facts. Eighteen or nineteen years ago the very same

dispute arose at my father's court, where it raged long and hard. My father

was something of a philosopher, and although he was not of your mind, he

resolved to settle the matter with an experiment that would leave no room for

doubt. Four newborn babies, two of your sex, two of mine, were brought into

the forest, where he'd had this house built especially, where each of them

would live in isolation, and where each still remains in a world they have

never left, beyond which they have never seen. They know no one but

Mesrou and his sister, who raised them and who still care for them. Now for

the first time they will be granted the freedom to leave their enclosures and

meet. They've been taught our language, and we can observe their

interactions as if we were watching the dawn of the world. Love will be born

as if for the first time. Let's see what happens next. (We hear the sound of

trumpets.) But come, we must withdraw. This gallery runs the length of the

building, and from it we'll be able to see and hear whatever transpires

between them. Let's go.

wait for end of gen
handbook

Lx115/5010
(mic for Lynn out)

spots switching
sep y!
mvmt Lx117/switch

L+R.
out of sq.
R stop. Lx119

Bintomaze Lx121

Sw. nomaze Lx123

WASSTOLONG L+F
Ftum Fg^u Lx125 / 5011 / spots out

remind spots to lead. Anticipate agreement F+L @ benches Lx126 WATCH FOR L+S SILENCE

LDy* Lx127 / 5012

SCENE 2

CARISE, ÉGLÉ

CARISE: Come, Églé, follow me. Here's a new land you've never seen before. It's quite safe, you can look around.

X ← LV128
< 12/30 >

ÉGLÉ: What's this I see? Oh, brave new world!

SBLx129

CARISE: It's the same old world. You just never knew how huge it was.

ÉGLÉ: All this country! All these buildings! I feel like I'm nothing in such a big space! I'm so happy! I'm so frightened! (She sees and stops beside a stream.) What's this? Water, flowing on the ground? I've never seen anything like it in the world I come from.

Wdstop → LV129

CARISE: Quite right. That's what's called a stream.

ÉGLÉ: (Looking) Ah! Carise, come here! Look, there's something living in the stream! It's made like a person, and she seems as amazed at me as I am at her!

27:30

✓ 28:00
✓ 28:30

CARISE: (Laughing) Eh! No, that's you you're seeing! All streams do that.

ÉGLÉ: What! That's me, that's my face?

CARISE: Of course.

ÉGLÉ: But you know that's really quite lovely. Oh, what a charming thing I am! Too bad I didn't know sooner.

CARISE: It's true. You are pretty.

ÉGLÉ: Pretty? I'm gorgeous! What a magnificent discovery! (She looks at herself again.) The stream does all my faces, and I love all of them. You and

SBLx131, 133

Mesrou must have adored looking at me. I shall spend the rest of my life contemplating me, and soon I'll even fall in love with myself.

CARISE: Take a walk around. I'll leave you and go back to your house.

There's something I need to do there.

Lx131

ÉGLÉ: Go, go, I won't be bored, not with the stream.

SCENE 4

ÉGLÉ, AZOR

ÉGLÉ is alone for a moment. AZOR appears opposite her.

ÉGLÉ: (Continues, considering her face) I'll never grow tired of myself. (And *Swen L!* Lx133
 then, noticing AZOR, in terror) What's that? Is she a person, like me? Don't → SBI x134
 move! (AZOR holds out his hands admiringly and smiles. ÉGLÉ continues)
 The person is laughing, as if she admires me. (AZOR takes a step.) Stop!
 Though I do like the way she looks at me. Do you know how to speak? ExA Lx134

AZOR: The pleasure of seeing you has robbed me of words. Lx134

ÉGLÉ: (Happily) The person can hear me, she answers me, and so nicely! ↙

AZOR: You are ravishing!

ÉGLÉ: Oh good.

AZOR: You are enchanting!

ÉGLÉ: I like you too.

SBLx135, SQ13

AZOR: Then why do you forbid me to come nearer?

ÉGLÉ: I don't really forbid you any more.

AZOR: Then I'll step closer.

ÉGLÉ: I'd like that. (He comes closer.) Wait...I'm so nervous...

AZOR: I obey, because I'm yours.

ÉGLÉ: She obeys! Then come over here so you can be mine closer. (He *swstep* Lx135 / SQ13
 comes.) Look at her! Isn't she lovely? No really, you're just as pretty as me.

3/150
33-16
32-40

AZOR: I'm dying of joy to be beside you, I give myself to you, I don't know what I'm feeling, I don't know how to say it.

ÉGLÉ: Me too.

AZOR: I'm happy, I'm flustered.

SB Lx137, SQ14

ÉGLÉ: I'm ^{||}sighing.

AZOR: No matter how close I get I can't see enough of you.

ÉGLÉ: I was thinking the same, but there's no way we could see more of each other. ^{front} We're already here.

AZOR: My heart desires your hands.

NAME of feet: ee hands floor into sw's.

ÉGLÉ: Take them—my heart gives them to you. Are you happier?

Sw take hands Lx137/SQ14

AZOR: Yes, but no calmer.

ÉGLÉ: Nor me. We're completely the same!

AZOR: Oh—we're so different! All that I am is not worth your eyes. They're so tender.

ÉGLÉ: Yours are so alive!

AZOR: You are so darling, so delicate!

ÉGLÉ: Yes, but I assure you it becomes you not to be so delicate as I am. I wouldn't want you any other way—you're a different kind of perfect. I embrace my perfection. Safeguard yours for me.

SE Lx139-140 SQ 15-17

AZOR: I will never change it. I will keep it always.

ÉGLÉ: Oh yes! Tell me, where were you all that time before I met you?

sigh-look, then step. for X Lx139

on track of B as soon as step → Lx140
earlier before center Lx141
for band

AZOR: In a world of my own that I'll never go back to since you are not there,
and I long always to hold your hands. Neither I nor my mouth shall ever
abandon your hands.

SW Kisshands SQ 15

ÉGLÉ: And my hands shall never abandon your mouth. But I hear a noise!
Those people are from my world. You mustn't frighten them—hide behind
the trees. I'll call you.

Lx143

AZOR: Yes...but I won't be able to see you.

ÉGLÉ: No—you have only to look in this flowing water. My face is there.
You'll see.

SW exit Lx145

SCENE 5

MESROU, CARISE, ÉGLÉ

ÉGLÉ: *(sighing)* Ah! Already am I weary of its absence! to bench Lx 147 / SQ 16

CARISE: Eglé, you seem troubled. What's the matter? earlier
she peenover bench Lx 148 / SQ 17

MESROU: Even her eyes look softer than usual.

ÉGLÉ: I have big news. You think there are only three of us but I have to break it to you—we're four. I happen to have acquired something that just a second ago was holding my hand.

CARISE: Something's been holding your hand, Églé? Why didn't you yell for us to rescue you?

ÉGLÉ: Rescue me from what? From the pleasure I felt? I was very glad it held my hand. I gave it permission to hold it. It kissed it very much, and I only have to call it back and it'll kiss it again because I want it to, and it wants to too.

MESROU: I know what it is. I think I even glimpsed it as it snuck away. The thing is called a man. It's Azor. We know him.

ÉGLÉ: Azor? Pretty name! Dear Azor! Dear man! He'll be back.

CARISE: I'm not at all surprised that he loves you and you love him. You were made for each other.

ÉGLÉ: Right. We worked that out for ourselves. *(She calls him)* Azor, my Azor, come quickly, oh man!

97.15
✓ 36.59
✓ 37.33
✓ 36.40
13145

SCENE 6

CARISE, ÉGLÉ, MESROU, AZOR

AZOR: Eh! It's Carise and Mesrou. They're my friends.

SOB Lx 149-151, SQ 18-19

ÉGLÉ: *(cheerfully)* They said you were made just for me, and me just for you.

That's why we love each other so much. I'm your Églé, you're my Azor.

MESROU: He's the man and she's the woman.

AZOR: My Églé, my joy, my delight, my woman!

AS hand Watch top of 149- could it go together on top of more beginning of gr

ÉGLÉ: Here, hold my hand. It's compensation for having to hide.

(To Mesrou ~~SOB~~ Lx 149 / SQ 18

and Carise) See, this is what he was doing before. Should I have yelled for you to rescue me?

pl/kened. benchmark Lx 150 SQ 18.2

CARISE: My children, I've already told you. You were fated to attract each other.

LOG Lx 151 / SQ 19

ÉGLÉ: *(holding his hand)* It's ^{exquisite} wonderfully simple.

CARISE: But there's one thing you must do if you're to love each other always.

ÉGLÉ: Yes, I know, we must always be together.

CARISE: On the contrary. You must sometimes deprive yourselves of the pleasure of seeing each other.

ÉGLÉ: *(astonished)* What?

AZOR: *(astonished)* Huh?

CARISE: Yes, because if you don't, that pleasure will decrease and you'll grow indifferent.

ÉGLÉ: Indifferent! Indifferent, to my Azor? Ha ha ha! That's very funny!

AZOR: *(laughing)* What does she know?

SBL 1163

MESROU: Don't laugh—she's giving you excellent advice. It's only by doing as she says and separating from time to time that Carise and I still love each other.

ÉGLÉ: Oh yes, I can well believe that, it's probably true for you two because you're so ugly. You must have fled in fear the first time you saw each other.

beginning of Lx193

AZOR: Probably it was all you could do to put up with yourselves.

ÉGLÉ: And you'd soon be sick of each other if you didn't spend time apart, since there's nothing lovely about the way you look. I mean, I like you, but when I don't see you I don't miss you. Why don't I have to have you around? Because I don't find you attractive, whereas we are attractive to each other, Azor and me. He's so handsome, I'm so beautiful, so gorgeous, that every time we see each other we're stunned.

Lx153

SBL X194-197
SQ 2021

beginning?
beginning of Lx193

AZOR: *(taking Églé's hand)* Here's Églé's hand, do you see, just her hand, but I'm in agony when I'm not holding it, and when I am holding it I die if I can't kiss it, and when I've kissed I die anyway.

Lx199/SQ 20

ÉGLÉ: The man's right. I agree with everything he says. You talk of our pleasure but you have no idea what it is. We don't understand it and we feel it. It's infinite.

MESROU: We're only suggesting you separate for two or three hours a day.

ÉGLÉ: Not for one minute.

margin top of line
Lx looks like? "2 beat"

MESROU: Pity.

Lx157/SQ 21

ÉGLÉ: You're annoying me, Mesrou. Are you saying that looking at each other will make us ugly? Will we stop being attractive?

CARISE: No, but you'll stop feeling it.

ÉGLÉ: Eh! What's going to stop us feeling attractive if we still are?

AZOR: Églé will always be Églé.

ÉGLÉ: Azor always Azor.

MESROU: Of course, but who knows what could happen? Suppose I were to become as handsome as Azor, or Carise as beautiful as Églé?

SB Lx 158, 159, 160, 22

ÉGLÉ: How would that affect us?

CARISE: You might grow sick of each other and be tempted to break up and love us.

ÉGLÉ: What do you mean, "tempted"? Why would we leave what we love? Is that logical? Azor and I love each other and that's that. Be as beautiful as you like, how does that affect us? It's your business. Ours is complete.

mir d'azor / watch sub

Xintoc/c Lx 158

AZOR: They'll never understand. You have to be us to know what it's like.

MESROU: As you say.

AZOR: Love is my life. *always?*

Lx 159 / SQ 22

ÉGLÉ: Do you hear that? It's his life. How could he leave me? He has to live and so do I.

AZOR: Yes, my life. How could anyone be so lovely, with such lovely eyes, and lovely lips, such lovely everything?

ÉGLÉ: I love it when he admires me!

MESROU: It's true he adores you.

Lx 160 SB SQ 23

AZOR: Oh well said! I adore her! Mesrou understands me. I adore you.

ÉGLÉ: *(sighing)* Adore me then, but give me time to breathe! Ah!

K2
K3
K4
K5
K6
K7
K8

CARISE: It's so sweet even I find it touching. But there's only one way you can preserve it—you must believe us. And if you're smart enough to decide, here Églé, give this to Azor. It'll help him bear your absence.

Lx160 / 5023

ÉGLÉ: *(taking a picture that Carise gives her)* What is it? I recognize this—it's me! It's me again, and much better than in the stream. It's all my beauty, it's me! What joy to find myself everywhere! Look Azor, look how charming I am!

3 ELX161

AZOR: Ah! It's Églé, it's my dear woman, there she is! Although the real thing is even lovelier. *(He kisses the picture)*

MESROU: It does look like her.

AZOR: Yes, and it makes me want her. *(He kisses it again.)*

take photo.
earlier?
x✓

Lx161

ÉGLÉ: There's just one problem. When he kisses it, my picture gets everything.

AZOR: *(Taking her hand, which he kisses)* We can solve that problem.

ÉGLÉ: Ah! But I want one to play with too.

MESROU: You have to choose—his picture or yours.

SP2 Lx163, 165

ÉGLÉ: I'll keep them both.

MESROU: Oh no, please decide. I'd like one of them.

ÉGLÉ: Oh well in that case I suppose you should keep Azor's, since I already carry his portrait in my heart, so give me mine and then I'll have both.

↓

CARISE: Here it is, in a different form. We call it a mirror. You just press here to open it. Goodbye, we'll come and find you soon. But I beg you, think over the separations.

VDTRA EX

Lx163

SCENE 7

AZOR, ÉGLÉ

ÉGLÉ: (attempting to open the box) Let's see. I can't open it. You try, Azor.
Here's where she said you press it.

lx165

AZOR: (opens it and looks at himself) There! But it's only me. I think that's
my face—a stream over there showed it to me.

SB lx169-173, SQ 24-26
Spotsup on El's W

ÉGLÉ: Ah! Ah! Let me see! Eh! You're completely wrong, man, it's me,
more than ever. Honestly it's your Églé, it's really her. Come and look.

AZOR: Eh! Yes, it's you. But wait, it's both of us—half you and half me. I'd
like it better if it was just you. I'm preventing myself seeing all of you.

ÉGLÉ: Ah! I'm quite pleased to see a little of you too. You don't spoil the
view. Come closer. You hold it.

beat? slash hand to mirror

lx169 / SQ 24
Spotsup.

AZOR: Our faces are going to touch. Look, they're touching. See how happy
mine is? Oh, what happiness!

ÉGLÉ: I can feel your touch and I like it very much.

AZOR: What if our mouths came closer? (He takes a kiss.)

ÉGLÉ: (turning) Oh! You've ruined it—now I can only see me! This mirror is
a marvelous invention.

el's shoulder turns SQ 25
cutting off end of mirror
lx171 / SQ 26
Spotsout

AZOR: (taking the picture) So is the picture. (He kisses it.)

ÉGLÉ: You know, Carise and Mesrou are decent people.

AZOR: They only want what's best for us. I was going to talk to you about
them, and the advice they gave us.

1st step X away lx173

ÉGLÉ: You mean the separations? I was wondering about that too.

AZOR: Églé, their prediction frightened me. I'm not in the least worried on my account, but don't you start getting bored with me or I'll be desperate.

ÉGLÉ: It's yourself you should worry about. Don't you ever stop loving me. Even though I'm gorgeous your fear is frightening me too.

AZOR: Beloved! You've got nothing to worry about...What are you thinking?

ÉGLÉ: Ok, ok, all things considered, I've decided. Let's make ourselves miserable and separate for two hours. I love your heart and your adoring me even more than your being here, though I like that too.

AZOR: What! Separate?

ÉGLÉ: Ah! If you don't do as I say, I may suddenly not want to any more.

AZOR: Alas! I don't have the strength.

ÉGLÉ: Too bad. Neither do I.

AZOR: *(crying)* Goodbye, Églé, since we must.

ÉGLÉ: You're crying? Oh dear, then stay—if there's really no danger.

AZOR: What if there is?

ÉGLÉ: Then go.

AZOR: I'm leaving.

17:17!
48:10
49:25
48:45
49:25
48:52

SB 1x175-105, SA 27-30
Spot 2 up E1
font

lx175

SCENE 8

ÉGLÉ ALONE

2nd or 3rd
end of cel's / 1st / only
Lx 177 / Sk 27 / spl up

ÉGLÉ: Ah, he's gone, I'm alone, I can't hear his voice, there's only the mirror.

SQ 28
spot in s 1/1 w/x to WAN

(She looks into it.) I was wrong to send my man away. Carise and Mesrou don't know what they're talking about. (Examining herself.) If only I'd looked at myself properly Azor would never have gone. You could love this sight forever, you don't need separations...Ah well. I'll sit by the stream again. Now I have two mirrors.

1st
Lehorn's Lx 179 / SQ 28.2
down lead in note later
HIT ON THE HIPS

2 mirrors / Lx 181 / SQ 29
good if this and son of 1st & 1st
(cymbal crash)
Lx 183

Kel fall Lx 185 / SQ 30 / spl out

SCENE 9

ÉGLÉ, ADINE

ÉGLÉ: But what do I see? It's another person again!

ADINE: Ah! Ah! What's that new thing over there?

She comes closer.

EW187

ÉGLÉ: It's examining me carefully but not at all admiringly. That's not an Azor. *(She looks at herself in her mirror.)* It's even less an Églé but I think it's comparing us.

ADINE: I don't know what to make of that face. I don't know what it's missing. It's a little insipid.

ÉGLÉ: Whatever it is I don't like the look of it.

building up stage Lx187

ADINE: Does it speak? Let's see. Are you human?

ÉGLÉ: Yes, I assure you, very human.

ADINE: Is that so! Yet you have nothing to say to me?

ÉGLÉ: No. Generally I am spoken to. People address me.

ADINE: But do you not find me charming?

ÉGLÉ: You? I'm the charmer.

ADINE: What, are you not pleased to see me?

ÉGLÉ: Alas! Neither pleased nor perturbed. Should I be?

hum!

ADINE: Well here's a mystery! You see me, I let myself be seen, and you feel nothing? You were surely distracted. Consider me more closely. There. How do you find me?

906 LV189

ÉGLÉ: Why so much talk of you? Were we discussing you? I tell you it's me people look at, it's me they tell how I look, that's how it's done, yet you think I should consider you, even though I am here!

For DS x/d
6x189

ADINE: Of course—it's the responsibility of the loveliest person to wait until someone notices her and is dazzled.

ÉGLÉ: So, be dazzled!

ADINE: You don't listen, do you? I said it's the responsibility of the loveliest person to wait.

ÉGLÉ: And I said she's waiting.

ADINE: But if she's not me where is she? I have won the admiration of the only three other people in the world.

ÉGLÉ: I'm not acquainted with your people, but I know three whom I captivate and who regard me as wondrous.

ADINE: And I know that I am so lovely, so lovely, that I tell you I'm charmed every time I see myself.

ÉGLÉ: You tell me? I tell you whenever I catch a glimpse myself I'm enchanted.

ADINE: Enchanted! It's true you're passable, maybe even quite pretty—you see I'm being fair, I'm not like you.

ÉGLÉ: (*aside*) I'd like to take her fairness and slap her in the face.

ADINE: But for you to believe there's any room for dispute—well you must be joking. It's plain to see.

ÉGLÉ: What's plain to see is you.

52lx191

ADINE: I get it. You're jealous, and that prevents you finding me beautiful.

ÉGLÉ: It's your face prevents me.

ADINE: My face! Oh! But you don't upset me, for I've seen my face. Go ask the waters of the flowing stream how it is, ask Mesrin, who adores me.

much earlier?
body
return us

ÉGLÉ: The waters of the stream that make you look a fool would assure me there's nothing lovelier than I, in fact they have already. I've no idea what a Mesrin is, but he wouldn't look at you if he'd ever seen me. I have an Azor who's worth much more, an Azor whom I love, who is almost as attractive as I, and who says I am his life. You are no one's life. And what's more, I have a mirror that confirms beyond a doubt everything the stream and my Azor tell me. How's that?

than!
x to benches lx191

52lx193

ADINE: *(laughing)* A mirror! You have a mirror too! And what's it good for? Admiring yourself? Ha ha ha!

EARLIER
or opens her

YDS

lx193

ÉGLÉ: Ha ha ha! I knew I'd loathe her.

ADINE: *(laughing)* Look, here's a better one. Come learn to know yourself and to shut up.

52lx195

CARISE appears in the distance.

ÉGLÉ: *(laughing)* Take a glance in this one. You'll discover your mediocrity and the modesty that befits you in my presence.

ADINE: Pray get you gone. Since you refuse to take pleasure in the sight of me I have no use for you and I'm not talking to you any more.

EARLIER
ANTICIPATE

x to sides

lx195

They don't look at each other.

ÉGLÉ: I don't know you're there.

They walk in opposite directions.

ADINE: *(aside)* She's a lunatic.

ÉGLÉ: *(aside)* She's hallucinating. What kind of world bred her?

SBLx199, S031
SBL/counting

w/ Paul

rel faces from headstand Lx199/S031

QL for LD

SBLx201, S032, QL for LD
early -

6 → 2nd sq. QL #3

USgn

Lx201/S032

SCENE 10

CARISE, ADINE, ÉGLÉ

CARISE: Now what are you two doing so far apart and not talking?

ADINE: (*laughing*) This is a new person I bumped into. My beauty has driven her to despair.

ÉGLÉ: What do you make of this faded thing, this absurd specimen who strives to amaze me, who asks how I feel when I see her, who expects me to rejoice at her sight, who says to me, “Eh! Stare at me, won’t you? Eh! What do you think of me?” and who maintains she’s as beautiful as I!

SB lx 203, 205
SQ 33

ADINE: I didn’t say that, I said more beautiful, as she could see if she looked in the mirror.

ÉGLÉ: (*showing her mirror*) Let her look in this one, if she dare.

ADINE: I only ask her to take a peek in mine, which is more accurate.

CARISE: Gently now, don’t lose your tempers. You should be glad to have met.

ball → off c/c lx 203

Let’s join forces! You should be friends, and add your pleasure at seeing each other to your happiness in being both adored, Églé by dear Azor whom she cherishes, Adine by dear Mesrin whom she loves; so come on, make up.

ÉGLÉ: Only if she abandons her wearisome delusions of beauty.

ADINE: Wait—I know how to make her see sense. I just have to take her Azor from her. I don’t want him, but anything for a little peace.

lx 205 / sq 33

ÉGLÉ: (*enraged*) Where is this stupid Mesrin of hers? Good luck to her if I find him. So long, I’m moving on, I’ve had all I can stand.

SB lx 211-221
sq 34, 07

10400
10245

ADINE: Ha ha ha! My splendors offend her.

ÉGLÉ: Ha ha ha! What a silly face!

6lexit

Lx211

SCENE 11

ADINE, CARISE

CARISE: Come on, let her say what she likes.

ADINE: Of course, you're right. I pity her.

CARISE: Let's go. It's time for your music lesson. I won't teach you if you're late.

ADINE: I'm coming, but I see Mesrin. I must have a word with him.

Lx213/SQ34

Len → WANQL#3

CARISE: You just left him!

R+L exit after block LI QL#3

ADINE: Won't be a moment.

Bobo exit WANQL#3

R+L exit →

*2QL

L+R → ←

Lx215

L+R break to leave Lx217

R+L's arm up

Lx219/SQ35

SCENE 12

MESRIN, CARISE, ADINE

ADINE: (*calling*) Mesrin!

MESRIN: (*rushing over*) What? It's you, it's my Adine, she's back! How happy I am! How impatient I was!

plus belle

benche

lxzxl

ADINE: Hey now, don't get too happy, I'm not back, I'm going, I just happened to be here.

MESRIN: Then you'll just have to happen to be here with me.

ADINE: Listen, listen, I've got something to tell you.

CARISE: Keep it short, I have things to do.

ADINE: I know. (*To MESRIN*) I am beautiful, aren't I?

MESRIN: Beautiful! Oh, you're beautiful!

ADINE: He doesn't hesitate, he says what he sees.

MESRIN: You're a goddess! You're Beauty herself!

ADINE: Yes, that's what I think. Nevertheless, you, Carise, and I—we're all wrong. I'm ugly.

MESRIN: My Adine?

ADINE: Really. When I left you I found a new person who's from another world and who, far from being astonished by me, being transported by me like you are and like she should have been, wanted *me* instead to be charmed by *her*, and when I refused, accused me of being ugly.

MESRIN: You'll make me lose my temper!

*10:58
1:04
1:07
1:08
1:09
1:10
1:11
1:12*

ADINE: She said that if you saw her you'd leave me.

CARISE: Only because she was angry.

MESRIN: Is she really human?

ADINE: She says she is, and she looks ^{it} like ~~one~~, more or less.

CARISE: Of course she is.

SB 1x223, SA 36

ADINE: She'll surely be back, and I absolutely want you to loathe her when you see her. I want you to find her terrifying.

MESRIN: She sounds horrible.

ADINE: Her name...wait a moment...her name is...

CARISE: Églé. ^{Small}beat/ ^{happened/bobo's stunt to us?}

1x223 / SA 36

ADINE: Yes, it's an Églé. And this is what she looks like: An angry, scowling face that isn't like Carise's or like mine—it's a face you can't really describe.

MESRIN: It's not nice?

ADINE: Oh no, not at all, it's nondescript. She has eyes—how do I put this?—eyes that do nothing for her, they just look, that's all; a mouth neither large nor small with which she talks; a straightish figure, very straightish, that would actually be more or less like mine if she were nicely put together; hands that flit about; long, skinny fingers, I think; with a rude, sour voice—oh, you'll recognize her.

MESRIN: I can just see her. You leave her to me, I'll send her packing to her other world, as soon as I've really embarrassed her.

ADINE: Really humiliated her, really upset her.

MESRIN: And really mocked her. Oh, don't you worry, and give me this hand.

SB 1x225 - 230
SR 37 - 40

ADINE: Here, take it. I keep it only for you.

MESRIN kisses her hand.

CARISE: *(Taking her hand)* All set, come on, let's go.

ADINE: When he's done kissing my hand.

CARISE: Leave it, Mesrin, I'm late.

ADINE: Farewell, my only love, I shan't be long. Dream of revenge!

MESRIN: Farewell, my only delight. I am enraged!

VX225 (SR 37)

MOVE SB for SQ40

SCENE 13

MESRIN, AZOR

MESRIN: *(The first words alone, repeating the description)* Face, angry and

ladies exit
bebe done w/ball SQ38

^{non-decimet} scowling, straightish figure, a mouth that talks... Where would I find such a

bit earlier
remotives ball Lx229/SQ39

thing? *(Seeing AZOR)* But I see someone, it's a person like me—or could that be Églé? No, she doesn't seem at all deformed.

AZOR: *(Looking him over)* And don't you look like me?

20x in → Lx236

MESRIN: I was thinking the same thing!

AZOR: So are you a man?

MESRIN: That's what they tell me.

AZOR: That's what they tell me too.

MESRIN: They tell you—you mean you know people?

AZOR: Oh yes, I know ^{all 3 of them} ~~them all~~.

MESRIN: Me too! Where are you from?

AZOR: The world.

present + short to wall SQ40

MESRIN: My world?

AZOR: Oh I don't know. There are so many now.

MESRIN: Who cares? I like how you look. Give me your hand. We should fall in love.

AZOR: Ok. You make me feel better. I like looking at you, though you're not very pretty.

MESRIN: Nor are you, I wouldn't give a damn about you if you weren't such a guy.

AZOR: That's right, that's why I like you, you're a good buddy—and I'm a good buddy. Who cares about faces?

MESRIN: Yeah man—I'm just happy, that's why I'm looking at you. By the way, do you eat food?

AZOR: Every day.

MESRIN: Awesome! Me too! So let's eat together, it'll be fun, it'll help keep us in a good mood. Come on, it's nearly time. We'll laugh, we'll jump, right? I'm already jumping.

He jumps.

AZOR: *(Also jumping)* Yeah, me too, so there'll be two of us—or maybe four if I tell my girl about this—and she's got a face—you should see it! Ha! Ha! Her face is worth more than both ours put together.

MESRIN: Oh I believe you buddy, because you're nothing, and I'm nothing, compared to this other face I know, and she'll hang out with us too, and she drives me wild, she's got these hands, they're so sweet, and she lets me kiss them so much!

AZOR: Hands, buddy? My girl has hands that are like divine, and I get to stroke them whenever I want. I'm expecting them now.

MESRIN: Super! I've just left mine, and now I'll have to leave you too. There's a little business I got to take care of. So wait here till I come back with my Adine. Let's jump together one more time to celebrate our new friendship. *(They jump together, laughing.)* Ha ha ha!

SBLx231,232SQ41

earlier!
run together
1st jump.

El POPUP LX231

SCENE 14

AZOR, MESRIN, ÉGLÉ

ÉGLÉ: (*Coming nearer*) What's this that's giving you so much fun?

MESRIN: (*Seeing her*) Oh! What a beautiful thing is looking at us!

AZOR: It's my girl, it's Églé! lx232 / sq 41

MESRIN: (*Aside*) That's Églé of the angry face?

AZOR: Ah! I'm so happy!

ÉGLÉ: (*Coming nearer*) Is this another new friend who suddenly appeared?

AZOR: Yes, this is my buddy, he's called "Man" and he comes from a world close to here.

MESRIN: Oh, this world is so fun!

ÉGLÉ: More fun than yours?

MESRIN: Uh huh.

ÉGLÉ: Well then, Man, you'll just have to stay.

AZOR: That's what we were saying, since he's so cool and happy. I like him—not like I like my gorgeous Églé whom I love—I don't really care about him much, I just want to have him around so I can talk about you, your mouth, your eyes, your hands, that I've been pining for.

He kisses one of her hands.

MESRIN: (*Taking her other hand*) I'll just take the other one.

He kisses that hand. ÉGLÉ laughs and doesn't say a word.

11448
11740
115117
116:00
115:57
116:12

AZOR: *(Taking that hand from him)* Oh now, easy, she's not your girl, she's mine, both these hands are mine, you've got nothing.

ÉGLÉ: He didn't mean any harm, but while we're on the subject you can go now, Azor, you know how vital separation is and ours hasn't been long enough.

SBLX 233

AZOR: What! It's been I don't know how many hours since I last saw you!

ÉGLÉ: You're wrong, it hasn't been long enough in fact. I do know how to tell time, and when I've decided a thing I mean to stick by it.

AZOR: But then you'll be on your own.

ÉGLÉ: Ah well, I'll survive.

MESRIN: Don't upset her, buddy.

swpt to el's shoulder
mad at me
el + sw x ↓

el f

Lx 233

AZOR: I think you're mad at me.

ÉGLÉ: Why are you being so stubborn? Didn't they say there was nothing so dangerous for us as seeing each other?

SBLX 237, SQ 41, 2, 42
-bwell

AZOR: Maybe it's not true.

ÉGLÉ: I doubt they were lying.

CARISE appears in the distance, listening.

AZOR: Alright, I'll go if it makes you happy, but I'll be back soon. Hey buddy, didn't you have a little business to take care of? Come with me, help me pass the time.

MESRIN: Yes but...

ÉGLÉ: *(smiling)* What?

MESRIN: I've been walking so long.

ÉGLÉ: He needs a rest.

MESRIN: I'll stop the lovely lady getting bored.

ÉGLÉ: Oh yes, he will.

AZOR: Didn't she say she'd rather be alone? Otherwise I would unbore her
better than you. Let's go!

SOA1.2

ÉGLÉ: (*Aside and annoyed*) Let's go!

lx237/SQ 42/Howels

SCENE 15

CARISE, ÉGLÉ

CARISE: (*Approaching Églé and watching her as she daydreams*) What are you thinking?

ÉGLÉ: I'm thinking I'm not in a good mood.

CARISE: Are you upset?

ÉGLÉ: Not upset—heavy-hearted.

CARISE: Why so?

ÉGLÉ: You told us that when you fall in love you can never tell what might happen?

CARISE: That's right.

ÉGLÉ: Well then, I can't tell what might happen.

CARISE: What's wrong with that?

ÉGLÉ: I seem to be mad at myself, mad at Azor, and I don't know what it means.

CARISE: Why mad at yourself?

ÉGLÉ: I'd planned to love Azor forever and now I'm afraid I won't.

CARISE: Is that a possibility?

ÉGLÉ: Yes, and I'm furious with Azor because his behavior's to blame.

CARISE: It sounds like you're picking a fight with him.

ÉGLÉ: If that's all you can say then soon I'll get mad at you too.

117-80
118-30
119-12
119-20
119-2
120-2

CARISE: You certainly are cranky. What's Azor done to you?

ÉGLÉ: What's he done? We agree to separate, he goes, he comes back immediately, he wants to be here all the time, in the end what you told him will happen will happen.

CARISE: What—you'll stop loving him?

ÉGLÉ: Of course. If the pleasure at seeing each other goes when it's had too often, is that my fault?

CARISE: You told us you were certain that could never be.

ÉGLÉ: Don't split hairs. How could I tell? I was certain because I didn't know.

CARISE: Églé, it can't be his eagerness to see you that makes you dislike him—you haven't known him long enough.

ÉGLÉ: Quite long enough—we've already had three conversations, and evidently the length of our encounters is counterproductive.

CARISE: You still haven't said how he's hurt you.

ÉGLÉ: In many ways. I don't know how many. First, he annoys me. My hands are mine, I think, they belong to me, and he forbids them to be kissed!

CARISE: And who wants to kiss them?

ÉGLÉ: A friend he picked up out of the blue, he's called Man.

CARISE: And he's attractive?

ÉGLÉ: Oh, stunning, nicer than Azor, he even offered to stay here and keep me company, and Azor, the lunatic, wouldn't grant him either my hand or my company, he growled at him and rudely carried him off without so much as asking me what I wanted. Ha! Ha! Am I suddenly no longer the mistress of

1/21/10
1:11:20
1:22:12
-1:11:00
12018

my life? Can he suddenly not trust me? Is he suddenly afraid that someone might love me?

CARISE: No, he's worried you might find his friend attractive.

ÉGLÉ: Well, all he has to do is attract me more. If it's a question of being loved I'm delighted to be ^{that's that} and I'll tell anyone who wants to know, and if instead of one friend he had one hundred I'd want them all to love me. I live for love! He wants my beauty to be his alone, but I protest it must be for the world!

CARISE: Listen, your distaste for Azor has nothing to do with any of that. Right now you just happen to love his friend more than him.

ÉGLÉ: You think so? Maybe you're right.

CARISE: Ha! And tell me, aren't you just a touch ashamed of your infidelity?

ÉGLÉ: I suppose I am a little embarrassed by my accident, I'm still ignorant of such matters.

CARISE: You are no such thing! You promised many times to love him faithfully.

ÉGLÉ: Listen, when I promised he was all there was. He should have stayed all there was. I didn't know he'd get a friend.

CARISE: Come on, that's a lousy excuse, you said so yourself.

ÉGLÉ: You're right, it's not good, but here's a great one—the friend's much better than Azor.

CARISE: You're still kidding yourself. He's not better, he has the advantage of being new.

ÉGLÉ: Quite an advantage, or doesn't "new" count? Doesn't "different" count? It's certainly attractive and something Azor lacks.

CARISE: Not to mention that the newcomer will fall in love with you.

ÉGLÉ: Of course he'll fall in love with me, I hope so, and that's attractive too.

CARISE: Whereas Azor isn't going to fall in love with you.

ÉGLÉ: Eh? No, he loves me already.

CARISE: Strange grounds for a change of heart! I bet it doesn't make you happy.

ÉGLÉ: Nothing makes me happy. On one hand the change hurts, on the other it gives me pleasure. I can't stop feeling either of them, they're both real. To which do I owe most? Must I hurt myself? Must I please myself? Advise me, I challenge you.

CARISE: Consult your heart—you'll find it loathes your infidelity.

ÉGLÉ: Why aren't you listening? My heart loathes it, my heart loves it, it says yes, it says no, it's in two minds and I can only choose the most convenient.

CARISE: Do you know what you should do? Escape from Azor's friend. Let's go, come on, you'll be rid of the struggle.

ÉGLÉ: *(Seeing MESRIN approach)* Yes, but escape is too late—look, the struggle's back, here comes the friend.

CARISE: So what? Take heart! Be strong! Don't look at him!

Handwritten notes: a large bracket on the right side of the page, and notes including "001x237,241", "500 & 49", and "L241 + 500 95 split".

Handwritten note: "W211AQLX1"

Handwritten note: "L237 / 502 44"

Handwritten note: "QLX1"

Handwritten notes at the bottom: "ANTICIPATE bobolands Lx241/5045" and "SPLITGO" below a horizontal line.

Handwritten note: "1.23:51"

SCENE 16

MESROU, MESRIN, ÉGLÉ, CARISE

MESROU: *(From a distance, trying to keep hold of MESRIN, who escapes)*
He's escaping me, he wants to be unfaithful, stop him getting any closer!

CARISE: *(To MESRIN)* Stop! I forbid you to move!

MESRIN: Why?

CARISE: Because I say so. Mesrou and I must keep some authority over you—we're your masters.

50Lx 2A3, 5046
sp1 up 2L
Sp2 up 6 and 10
FR0ST

MESRIN: *(Rebelling)* My masters? *You're not my masters.* ~~What's a master?~~

CARISE: Alright I won't order you, I'll beg you, and the fair Églé adds her prayers to mine.

ÉGLÉ: Nothing of the kind. I never beg.

CARISE: *(To ÉGLÉ, aside)* Let's go inside, you're still not sure he loves you.

ÉGLÉ: Oh, but I don't hope he doesn't—we only have to ask him. What do you desire, handsome friend?

MESRIN: To see you, to watch you, to admire you, to call you my life. *1/2 beat* Lx 2A3 150 46 / sp1 14 / sp2 13

ÉGLÉ: You see, he's speaking of his life. Do you love me?

MESRIN: Beyond hope.

ÉGLÉ: What did I tell you?

MESRIN: Do you love me too?

ÉGLÉ: I'd rather not if I can help it, because of Azor. He's counting on me.

MESROU: Mesrin, do as Églé. Don't be unfaithful.

ÉGLÉ: Mesrin! The man's called Mesrin!

MESRIN: Eh, yes.

ÉGLÉ: Adine's friend?

MESRIN: I was, but I now have no need of her portrait.

ÉGLÉ: *(Taking it)* Her friend and her portrait—this deal's getting better and better.

Ha ha! Carise—he has so many selling points, how can I resist? Come Mesrin, that I may love you.

MESRIN: How sweet this hand that now is mine!

ÉGLÉ: How dear this friend, and now he's mine!

MESROU: But why are you leaving Adine? Did she somehow hurt you?

MESRIN: No, this lovely face requests it.

ÉGLÉ: He has eyes, that's all.

MESRIN: I know I'm unfaithful but I can't help it.

56lx245, spots out

ÉGLÉ: Yes—I'm forcing him. We're forcing each other.

CARISE: Azor and Adine will be in despair.

MESRIN: Too bad.

ÉGLÉ: What can you do?

CARISE: If you like I could end their suffering by making them fall in love.

MESRIN: Oh yes, do!

For sweet.

ÉGLÉ: Oh no, don't. I'll be glad if Azor mourns me—my beauty warrants it.

LXZAS/spots out

And it's not so bad if Adine suffers a little. That'll teach her to overrate herself.

SCENE 17

MESRIN, ÉGLÉ, CARISE, AZOR, MESROU

MESROU: Here comes Azor.

MESRIN: I'm embarrassed—my buddy's in for a surprise.

CARISE: From his face I'd say he's guessed the wrong you've done him.

ÉGLÉ: Yes, he is sad—ah! And with good cause. (*AZOR steps forward, ashamed. ÉGLÉ continues*) Are you upset, Azor?

AZOR: Yes, Églé.

ÉGLÉ: Really?

AZOR: Very.

ÉGLÉ: He does seem upset. Ah! How did you know I love Mesrin?

AZOR: (*Astonished*) What?

MESRIN: Yes, buddy.

AZOR: Églé loves you, she doesn't care for me?

ÉGLÉ: It's true.

AZOR: (*Delighted*) Eh! That's great! Carry on—I don't care for you either.

Wait a moment—I'll be back.

ÉGLÉ: Now *you* wait a moment. What are you trying to say? You don't love me any more? What's that supposed to mean?

AZOR: (*Going*) You'll see.

SBLx247-263
SQ46.250
DOORS
spot 1 up lyn n
spot 2 up frank
+switching
mic up

swivel
shift
bench mv? - Lx247/SQ46.2

SCENE 18

MESROU, CARISE, ÉGLÉ, MESRIN

MESRIN: Were you calling him back? What's that about? What do you want with him now that you love me?

ÉGLÉ: Oh, leave me alone. I'll love you more if I get him back. I just don't want to lose anything.

CARISE and MESROU: *(Laughing)* Ha! ha! ha! ha!

ÉGLÉ: Glad you find it funny.

Lx296
227

W291
2047

funny

both a little earlier

SCENE 19

MESROU, CARISE, ÉGLÉ, MESRIN, ADINE, AZOR

ADINE: Good day, fair Églé! If ever you wish to see yourself, address yourself to me. I have your portrait. I was given it.

ÉGLÉ: *(Throwing her hers)* Here, take yours back, it's not worth the trouble of keeping it.

ADINE: What, Mesrin, my portrait? How does she have it?

MESRIN: I gave it to her.

ÉGLÉ: Now then. Azor, come here. I wish to speak to you.

MESRIN: Speak to him? What about me?

ADINE: Come here Mesrin, what are you doing over there, are you crazy?



lx253/sp2 48/mic sup

fighting lx255

COUNT 6! Just at back's foreground
group goes down. lx259 is 49
Splon Lynn/sp2 on F

L+F have benches lx260

FINAL SCENE

MESROU, CARISE, ÉGLÉ, MESRIN, THE PRINCE, HERMIANE, ADINE,
MESLIS, DINA, AZOR

HERMIANE: *(Entering briskly)* No, Seigneur, let me go. I've seen more than I
can bear. I find this Adine and this Églé intolerable—Fate seems to have
chosen for us the two very most hateful members of my sex.

spots switch

ÉGLÉ: Who are all these people who rush in and snarl? Run for your lives!

FAST!

They all try to escape.

CARISE: Stay where you are, don't be scared, these newcomers are friends.

lx261 / SQ50 / DOORS

Let's not frighten them but hear what they have to say.

before A+ Breach C
20 groups to time up lx263

MESLIS: *(Stopping in the middle of the theatre)* Oh, my sweet Dina, look at
these people!

also w/ huge string
suspicious
could be each other

DINA: Yes, but they have nothing to do with us.

MESLIS: You're right, not one of them looks like you. Ah, Carise and Mesrou!
All these people—are they men or women?

CARISE: As many women as men. ~~Here's one kind, there's the other.~~ Take a
look at the women, Meslis. If you find one you like more than Dina, she shall
be yours.

50 lx2 us-280
lx 51-56

ÉGLÉ: I want to be his friend.

her shot spots

MESLIS: Better not to want what you can't have.

CARISE: Choose another.

MESLIS: Thank you—it's not that I dislike them, I just don't like them. There's
only one Dina in the world.

DINA: *(Throwing her arm on his)* Very well said.

CARISE: Now you, Dina. Take a look.

DINA: *(Taking him by the arm)* I've seen all I need to. Let's keep going.

Lx265/SQ51/Spots to head

HERMIANE: Sweet child! I'll take care of her.

Myrrh put longer? for buzz

PRINCE: And I of Meslis.

DINA: We're quite alright on our own.

PRINCE: You'll never be parted. Go, Carise, have them set aside, and see the others dealt with according to my orders. *(And to HERMIANE)* Neither sex has reason to reproach the other, Madame. Vice and virtue, both own their share.

Lx267/SQ52/Spots to head

BACKWARD DOORS CLOSE

HERMIANE: I beg you, admit some distinction. The treachery of your sex is vile, you change your hearts without reason, without even searching for an excuse.

Lx268

PRINCE: I admit your sex's strategy is more hypocritical and therefore more civilized—you make more fuss about conscience than we do.

HERMIANE: Trust me, we have no grounds for laughter.

Let's go. *turn* Lx268.5/SQ53/Spots to head

FX → Lx269/Spots to head

count 4 for clicks Lx270/Spots out

end third bar of clicks Lx271

clears Lx272/SQ55

2UxDS Lx273

turn to exit Lx280/SQ56/Thrice up.

Stopwatch