

~~CAPTAIN: Why not?~~

~~MAX: Elsa, tell him why not.~~

~~ELSA: Max, can you change in a hurry?~~

~~CAPTAIN: Yes, Max, we can use you tonight.~~

~~(MAX starts up stairs.)~~

~~BRIGITTA: (Entering from terrace, crosses to L.C.) Frau Schraeder, they're talking about you out there.~~

~~ELSA: Come on, Georg, I've been dodging these people for an hour. (ELSA and CAPTAIN exit to terrace.)~~

~~MARIA: (Entering D.R.) Brigitta, have you seen your father?~~

~~MAX: (On balcony) Good evening, Fraulein Maria.~~

~~MARIA: Herr Detweiler, it's nice to see you again.~~

~~MAX: Yes, you're going to. (Exits off R.)~~

← START

BRIGITTA: (D.R.C.) I knew it all along. Frau Schraeder didn't have a headache. She just wanted to get out of the party. She was faking.

MARIA: (Crosses to BRIGITTA) Brigitta, you shouldn't say things you don't know are true.

BRIGITTA: But I do know. I heard her say to Father she'd been dodging these people.

MARIA: That doesn't mean that she didn't have a headache. It's very important that you children like Frau Schraeder.

BRIGITTA: I like her all right. Why is it important?

MARIA: Well—I think she's going to be your new mother.

BRIGITTA: Oh, Fraulein, Father's never going to marry her. Why, he couldn't.

MARIA: Why couldn't he?

BRIGITTA: Because he's in love with you.

MARIA: Now Brigitta, that's just the kind of thing—

BRIGITTA: You must know that—

MARIA: Brigitta—no!

BRIGITTA: Remember the other night when we were all sitting on the floor singing the Edelweiss song he taught us? After we finished, you laughed at him for forgetting

the words. He didn't forget the words. He just stopped singing to look at you. And when he speaks to you, the way his voice sounds—

(MARIA can't accept an idea that conflicts with her commitment to the church.)

MARIA: No, Brigitta, no.

BRIGITTA: And the way you looked at him just now when you were dancing. You're in love with him. * END

~~*(MARIA stands in stunned silence. The CAPTAIN enters from the terrace with GRETEL, LOUISA and KURT.)*~~

~~CAPTAIN: One more dance, Gretl, and then to bed. *(He sees MARIA and goes to her.)* Oh, Fraulein Maria, you're not going to have dinner with the children tonight. You're having dinner down here with us. *(MARIA shakes her head—"No! I can't!")* Oh, yes! It's all arranged. You'll have to hurry. You'll have to change. *(She starts up the stairs but stops as the CAPTAIN speaks.)* Oh, and Maria, wear the dress you wore the other night—when we were all singing.—It was lovely—soft and white.~~

~~*(MARIA stares at him for a moment then quickly exits upstairs. FRANZ enters from the dining room D.L.)*~~

~~FRANZ: Shall I announce dinner, Captain?~~

~~ELSA: *(Entering from terrace, followed by the guests)* Oh, no, not yet. The children will want to say good night. Oh. Georg, I wanted the children to say good night the way they did last night.~~

~~CAPTAIN: No, Elsa—not here—~~

~~ELSA: Please, Georg, the way they did it for me—it was so sweet.~~

~~CAPTAIN: No, no, not in front of strangers!~~

~~ELSA: Please, Georg, for me.~~

~~MAX: *(Entering on the balcony in evening clothes)* Presto chango!~~

~~ELSA: Max, you're just in time. Children—now.~~

~~FRAU SCHMIDT: (Entering on the balcony) Yes, sir?~~

~~CAPTAIN: That is the executive officer, Frau Schmidt, the housekeeper. Fraulein Maria. Please be sure that her room is ready.~~

~~FRAU SCHMIDT: Yes, sir.~~

~~(FRANZ takes MARIA's bag and goes upstairs to landing, joining FRAU SCHMIDT.)~~

~~CAPTAIN: Well, I shall now leave you with the children.~~

~~You are in command. (He starts out D.R. MARIA blows a blast on the whistle. He stops and turns.)~~

~~MARIA: Pardon me, sir—I don't know how to address you.~~

~~CAPTAIN: You will call me Captain.~~

~~MARIA: (Crosses to CAPTAIN) Thank you, Captain. I forgot to return this whistle, Captain. I won't need it, Captain. (He takes the whistle and exits D.R. FRANZ and FRAU SCHMIDT exit to third floor. She turns to children with a handclap, catching them off guard.) Well, now * START that there's just us, would you tell me your names again, and tell me how old you are. Now you're—?~~

~~(Each child, in turn, steps forward in military manner, speaks, and then steps back.)~~

~~LIESL: I'm Liesl. I'm sixteen years old and I don't need a governess.~~

~~MARIA: (R. of LIESL) I'm glad you told me. We'll just be friends. (LIESL steps back. FRIEDRICH steps forward.)~~

~~FRIEDRICH: I'm Friedrich. I'm fourteen. I'm a boy.~~

~~MARIA: (R. of FRIEDRICH) Boy? Why, you're almost a man.~~

~~(FRIEDRICH looks pleased. LOUISA signals the other girls, who giggle.)~~

~~LOUISA: I'm Brigitta.~~

~~MARIA: (Crosses behind LOUISA, pulling up her braid) You didn't tell me how old you are, Louisa.~~

BRIGITTA: (*Steps L. of MARIA*) I'm Brigitta. She's Louisa and she's thirteen years old and you're smart. I'm nine and I think your dress is the ugliest one I ever saw.

KURT: (*Steps R. of MARIA*) Brigitta, you mustn't say a thing like that.

BRIGITTA: Why not? Don't you think it's ugly?

KURT: If I did think so, I wouldn't say so. (*Snapping to attention.*) I'm Kurt, I'm eleven—almost.

MARIA: That's a nice age to be, eleven—almost.

MARTA: (*Steps forward L. of MARIA, pulling her skirt*) I'm Marta and I'm going to be seven on Tuesday and I'd like a pink parasol.

MARIA: Pink is my favorite color, too. (*GRETLE steps forward and stamps her foot.*) And you're Gretl. (*GRETLE smiles and jumps into her arms. MARIA crosses L.C.*) I'm going to tell you something. (*MARIA sits on chair R. of sofa, puts GRETLE on floor R. of her.*) I've never been a governess before. How do I start?

LOUISA: (*Runs to MARIA*) You mean you don't know anything about being a governess?

MARIA: No.

LOUISA: Well, the first thing you have to do is to tell Father to mind his own business.

KURT: No, Louisa, don't. I like her.

BRIGITTA: (*Above chair, picking up guitar case*) What's in here?

MARIA: My guitar.

BRIGITTA: What did you bring this for?

MARIA: For when we all sing together.

MARTA: (*BRIGITTA takes guitar out of case*) We don't sing.

MARIA: Of course you sing. Everybody sings. What songs so you know?

KURT: We don't know any songs.

MARIA: (*Taking guitar from BRIGITTA*) You don't?

ALL: No.

MARIA: Well. . . Now I know where to start. I'm going to teach you how to sing. (*Sings.*) * END

~~Let's start at the very beginning,
A very good place to start.
When you read you begin with—~~

~~GRETLE: (*Leaning over to MARIA*)~~

~~A, B, C,~~

~~MARIA: When you sing you begin with do-re-mi.~~

~~CHILDREN: Do-re-mi?~~

~~MARIA: Do-re-mi,~~

~~The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi,~~

~~CHILDREN: Do-re-mi!~~

~~MARIA: (*Stands*)~~

~~Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti (*Speaks*)~~

~~Come, I'll make it easier. Listen. (*Puts on guitar, crosses, sits on couch, sings.*)~~

~~Doe—a deer, a female deer,~~

~~Ray—a drop of golden sun,~~

~~Me—a name I call myself,~~

~~Far—a long, long way to run,~~

~~Sew—a needle pulling thread,~~

~~La—a note to follow sew,~~

~~Tea—a drink with jam and bread~~

~~That will bring us back to Doe—oh—oh—oh!~~

~~GRETLE: Do—~~

~~MARIA: A deer, a female deer,~~

~~CHILDREN: Re—~~

~~MARIA: A drop of golden sun,~~

~~Mi—a name I call myself,~~

~~Fa—a long, long way to run,~~

~~So—~~

94

note to fol - low so, Ti- A drink with jam and
 note to fol - low so, A drink with jam and

100
FOR CHILDREN

bread That will bring us back to Doe... a
 bread Guitar on stage

Hns. *pp* Tpt.

deer, a fe - male deer, Ray - a drop of gold - en

sun, _____ Me_ a name I call my -

self, Far_ a long, long way to run, _____

MARIA:

Sew_ a nee - dle pull - ing thread, _____ La_ a

W. W. Str.

mf Tutti

124

note to fol - low so, Tea - a

drink with jam and bread. That will bring us

132

back to doe. Do - re - mi -

Str., W.W.

CHILDREN:

fa - so - la - ti - do So Do!

ff Tutti

Reprise: My Favorite Things

Cue: BRIGITTA: All right. Let's try it.

LIESL:* +LOUISA: +BRIGITTA: +KURT:

Rain - drops on ro - ses and whis - kers on kit - tens,

Piano

+FRIEDRICH and GRETL: +MARTA: ALL: 9

Bright cop - per ket - tles and warm wool - en mit - tens, Brown pa - per

Str.

pack - a - ges tied up with strings, These are a few of my

GRETL: Why don't I feel better? 17 CHILDREN (+ MARIA: off stage)

fa - vor - ite things. Girls in white

Trb. Tutti W.W., Str.

*In the New York production LIESL secretly plucked the E string on the guitar for pitch. The children started to sing one by one, as indicated above.