

~~CAPTAIN: I can't see you sitting behind a desk. (*He sits  
R. of coffee table.*)~~

~~ELSA: Well, of course, I wear a business suit and smoke a  
big cigar. (*FRANZ enters from the house.*)~~

~~FRANZ: Excuse me, Captain, Herr Detweiler would like his  
coffee.~~

~~CAPTAIN: While he's telephoning?~~

~~FRANZ: He just finished.~~

~~(*FRANZ pours a cup of coffee. MAX DETWEILER  
enters. He is charming and vital. He carries a small note-  
book and pencil.*) \* START~~

~~MAX: I'm sorry I took so long.~~

~~CAPTAIN: Any luck?~~

~~MAX: How would you like this for the Kaltzberg Festival—  
the finest choral group in Austria, the greatest mixed  
quartet in all Europe—and the best soprano in the world?~~

~~ELSA: Max, that's something I'd love to hear!~~

~~MAX: So would I. (*MAX sits on stool D.L.*) All I've got up  
to now is a basso who isn't even profundo.~~

~~(*FRANZ exits into the house.*)~~

~~ELSA: Max, you always come up with a good Festival Con-  
cert.~~

~~(*The CAPTAIN takes MAX a cup of coffee with a piece  
of pastry on the saucer.*)~~

~~MAX: And why? Because my motto is: "Never start out look-  
ing for the people you wind up getting." That's why I've  
been telephoning Paris, Rome, Stockholm, London—~~

~~ELSA: On Georg's telephone?~~

~~MAX: How else could I afford it? Why am I up here?~~

~~CAPTAIN: I hoped it was because you liked me.~~

~~MAX: Of course I like you. Why shouldn't I like you? You  
live like a king. You have an excellent wine cellar—~~

~~ELSA: Max!~~

MAX: I like rich people. I like the way they live. I like the way I live when I'm with them. (*We hear the Abbey bells.*) Speaking as a government official, I—Georg, is there a cathedral around here?

CAPTAIN: That's our Abbey—Nonnberg Abbey.

MAX: Do they have a choir?

CAPTAIN: A beautiful one.

MAX: Good! In the next few days I have to visit all these towns around here and listen to saengerbunds, choirs, quartets—

CAPTAIN: You'll be here for meals, won't you?

MAX: Oh, yes! (*MAX rises and looks off over the heads of the audience, where MAX plainly sees a mountain village.*) It was in a town just about that size—Watzmann—where I discovered the St. Ignatius Boys Choir. In 1930 they won the Festival, became very famous, toured all over the world.

ELSA: Oh, yes—whatever became of them?

MAX: By the time their voices changed they were rich enough to live in America. (*Indicating.*) Who lives in that dilapidated castle down there? Rumpelstiltskin? \* END

~~CAPTAIN: Baron Elberfeld. The oldest family in the valley.~~

~~ELSA: I'd like to meet him. I'd like to meet all your friends. Georg, why don't you give a dinner for me while I'm here? Nothing very much—just something lavish.~~

~~CAPTAIN: I wouldn't know whom to invite. Today it's difficult to tell who's a friend and who's an enemy.~~

~~ELSA: This isn't a good time to make enemies. Let's make some friends.~~

~~(*Wishing to change the subject, the CAPTAIN goes up-stage and looks off.*)~~

~~CAPTAIN: I can't understand what's happened to the children.~~

~~ELSA: You're not worried about them, are you?~~

~~children. Liesl, quickly, find the children. Quickly—  
(MARIA exits to third floor. MAX comes downstairs.  
LIESL exits on balcony. CAPTAIN enters U.C. with  
VON SCHREIBER and ZELLER. VON SCHREIBER is  
in the uniform of a German admiral.)~~

\* START

~~CAPTAIN: This way, Admiral, we can talk in here. Admiral  
von Schreiber, may I present Herr Detweiler. . . Max I  
think you know Herr Zeller. Would you gentlemen care  
to sit down?~~

~~ZELLER: (U.R.C.) We are here on business.~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: (L.C.) Captain von Trapp, a telegram  
was sent to you three days ago.~~

~~CAPTAIN: (C) I have just received it. I've been away.  
I've only been home half an hour.~~

~~MAX: Captain von Trapp has just returned from his honey-  
moon, sir.~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: Congratulations, Captain.~~

~~CAPTAIN: Thank you, sir.~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: Your record in the war is very well re-  
membered by us, Captain.~~

~~CAPTAIN: It's good to hear you say that, sir.~~

~~ZELLER: Let's get to the point.~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: (To ZELLER) If you don't mind. (To  
CAPTAIN.) In our Navy we hold you in very high regard.  
That explains why I am here. Having had no answer to  
our telegram, the High Command has sent me in person.~~

~~CAPTAIN: That's very flattering, Admiral. But I've had no  
time to consider—~~

~~(MARIA enters on balcony. She is carrying two Festival  
programs and is in her Concert costume.)~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: I am here to present you with your com-  
mission,—~~

~~CAPTAIN: I am deeply conscious of the honor, sir, but—~~

~~VON SCHREIBER: And your orders are to report immediately  
to the naval base at Bremerhaven.~~

MARIA: (*Coming downstairs, with feigned innocence*)  
Immediately? Oh, I'm afraid that would be impossible  
for you, Georg.

CAPTAIN: (*Crosses D.R.*) Admiral, may I present my wife,  
the Baroness von Trapp, Admiral von Schreiber.

VON SCHREIBER: Madame!

MARIA: (*Crosses to VON SCHREIBER*) What I meant sir, is  
that we are all singing in the Kaltzberg Festival Friday  
night. (*Children start entering on balcony.*) You see—  
the Von Trapp Family Singers—here in the program.  
(*She hands a program to VON SCHREIBER, then to  
ZELLER.*)

MAX: It's been arranged by the Ministry of Education and  
Culture.

VON SCHREIBER: Friday night? This is Wednesday. That's  
only a matter of two days. It might be possible. You  
could report to Bremerhaven by Monday. . .

ZELLER: (*Protesting*) Admiral!

VON SCHREIBER: Is there a telephone I could use?

MAX: This way, Admiral. If there is any question, perhaps  
adding the weight of my voice— (*They exit D.L.*)

ZELLER: (*To CAPTAIN*) It gives here only the names of  
the children.

CAPTAIN: (*Quickly*) It says the Von Trapp Family Singers.  
I'm head of the Von Trapp Family.

ZELLER: It's hard to believe, Captain von Trapp—you  
singing in a concert.

CAPTAIN: (*Coolly*) Herr Zeller, you may believe what you  
choose.

ZELLER: (*Crosses to CAPTAIN*) It doesn't say here what  
you're going to sing. What are you going to sing,  
Captain?

CAPTAIN: It's your privilege to come to the concert and  
hear us.

ZELLER: I'd like to hear you sing now. Sing what you're going to sing in the concert. Sing! \* END

MARIA: *(Singing)* Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti— Liesl, will you give us a do?

*(LIESL blows a "do" on a pitch pipe.)*

MARIA and CHILDREN: *(Singing to ZELLER)*

Doe, a deer, a female deer,

Ray, a drop of golden sun,

MARIA: *(Facing ZELLER)*

Me, a name I call myself

*(She gestures behind her back for the CAPTAIN to sing. He comes in, explosively, a beat late.)*

CAPTAIN: Far, a long, long way to run

*(Blackout)*

## ACT II

### Scene 6

*The stage of the Concert Hall, Kaltzberg. As the lights come up and the music decreases in volume we hear the voices of the Von Trapp Family in a concert arrangement of "Do Re Mi." As the lights come to full we see they are in concert position and in Austrian folk costume. They are standing in front of the kind of velour curtain typical of a provincial concert hall. There is a microphone, L. The VON TRAPPS continue to sing:*

MARIA: *(Singing)*

So, a needle pulling thread

CHILDREN: A needle pulling thread

CAPTAIN: La, a note to follow so

CHILDREN: A note to follow so

MARIA: Ti, a drink with jam and bread

CHILDREN: A drink with jam and bread

CAPTAIN: A drink with jam and bread

78

try. So I'm not going to wor-ry, No, I'm not going to

*mf* Br. *p*

wor-ry Ev-'ry time I see an-oth-er day go by.

Hp.

81 2 Picc.

*ff* Tutti

Hns., Trb. etc.

MAX:

While

Ob. cue colla voce

Hn. Solo

89

som-er-sault-ing at a cock-eyed an-gle, We

*p* *Hp.*

make a cock-eyed cir-cle 'round the sun. And

*Hp.*

97

when we cir-cle back to where we start-ed from, An-oth-er

+ W.W. *mp*

year has run. And there's

*p*

105

no way to stop it, No, there's no way to stop it If the

earth wants to roll a - round the sun! You're a

w.w.

*mf* Br. *p*

113

fool if you wor - ry, You're a fool if you wor - ry O - ver

an - y - thing but lit - tle Num - ber One! That's

CAPTAIN:

w.w.

W.W., Str. pizz.