

check w/ FOH - (ready?)

Standby LQ 2-8

LQ 2 - preshow (start timer)

LQ 4 - house @ 1/2

Riya make preshow announcement

LQ 6 - Blackout

LQ 8 - lights up

Callbook Key

Light cues = LQ

Sound cues = SQ

Standbys = Standby

IVÁNOV: You're such a smart man, aren't you? According to you, I'm like an open book. Right? I married Anna hoping to get a large dowry. My plan didn't succeed, there was no dowry, and now I'm trying to get rid of her so I can marry someone else—and get the dowry this time round. Right? How simple, how obvious! Man is such a simpleminded machine! No, Doctor, each of us is much too complicated for anyone to judge another on external impressions. Don't be so sure of yourself all the time.

Stby
LQ 10-12

DOCTOR LVOV: You think I can't see right through you?

IVÁNOV: You and I are never going to agree, that's clear. For the last time, I ask you: what do you want from me? (*Annoyed*) And with whom exactly do I have the honor of speaking: my wife's doctor or the state prosecutor?

DOCTOR LVOV: I am your wife's doctor, and you are killing her! I knew people were sometimes stupid, unbalanced, crazy...but consciously criminal, deliberately evil. I used to respect people, I used to love them, but whenever I look at you—

IVÁNOV: We've been through all this!

LQ 10 DOCTOR LVOV: Have we?

Dovid

The Seagull (Konstantín pg. 158)

KONSTANTÍN: Nína, I cursed you, I hated you, I tore up your letters and photographs, but I realized every minute that my soul was tied to yours forever. I can't *not* love you, Nína, I just can't. Ever since you left, since I saw my first story in print, my life has been unbearable. My youth got snatched away, and I feel as if I've lived ninety years already. I call your name, I kiss the ground you walked on, everywhere I turn I see your face...I'm all alone, no one loves me,

I'm cold as an empty cave, and everything I write is dead. Stay here with me, Nína, please! Or

LQ 12 let me come with you!

Malcolm

Uncle Vanya (Ványa pg. 222)

VÁNYA: It's going to rain soon. The whole world will cool off, everything in nature will breathe easy. Except me. I haunt this house like a lost soul; it makes me crazy, the thought that I've thrown away my life and I'll never get it back. My past is gone, wasted on stupidity, and the present is so pointless it's grotesque. And that's it, that's my life, and that's my love, and what can I do about it? My feeling for you is hopeless, like a ray of sunlight falling into a back hole. I'm dying. And if only you knew the pain I feel knowing there's another soul in this house dying right alongside me. You. What are you waiting for? What are all these damn-fool notions that keep holding you back? Why can't you understand me? Why?

Kinzie & Addy

The Cherry Orchard (Várya & Ánya pg. 336 – 337)

VÁRYA: You're back. Thank God! You're home again! (*She embraces Ánya*) My angel is home again! My beautiful darling!

ÁNYA: You won't believe what I've been through!

VÁRYA: I can imagine.

ÁNYA: I left just before Easter; it was cold. Carlotta never shut up the whole trip; she kept doing those silly tricks of hers. I don't know why you had to stick me with her.

VÁRYA: Darling, you couldn't go all that way by yourself! You're only seventeen!

Story
LQ 10-18
SQ 15-20

VÁRYA: I don't think anything will ever come of it. He's always so busy, he never has time for me. He just isn't interested! It's hard for me when I see him, but I don't care anymore.

Everybody talks about us getting married, people even congratulate me, but there's nothing....I mean, it's all just a dream. (*A change of tone*) Oh, you've got a new pin, a little bee....

ÁNYA: (*With a sigh*) I know. Mama bought it for me. (*She goes into her room and starts to giggle, like a little girl*) You know what? In Paris I went for a ride in a balloon!

VÁRYA: Oh, darling, you're back! My angel is home again!

(*Dunyásha comes in, carrying a tray with coffee things, and begins setting them out on the table.*

Várya stands at the doorway and talks to Ánya in the other room.)

VÁRYA: You know, dear, I spend the livelong day trying to keep this house going, and all I do is dream. I want to see you married off to somebody rich, then I can rest easy. And I think then I'll go away by myself, maybe live in a convent, or just go traveling: Kiev, Moscow... spend all my time making visits to churches. I'd start walking and just go and go and go. That would be

SQ 15
heaven!

ÁNYA: Listen to the birds in the orchard! What time is it?

LQ 10
SQ 20
VÁRYA: It must be almost three. You should get some sleep, darling.

Noelle

The Seagull (Nína pg. 134)

NÍNA: You may not like yourself, but the rest of us love you! If I was a famous writer like you, I'd sacrifice my entire life for my readers, but I'd have the satisfaction of knowing I was the only image of happiness they had! And they would draw my chariot through the streets! ... If I could have that, I'd put up with rejection, poverty, disappointment; I'd be willing to live in a garret and

SMÍRNOFF: I'm out of my mind! I'm in love! I'm behaving like an idiot schoolboy! I love you!
(*Falls to his knees*) I love you, the way I've never loved anyone before! I'm on my knees like a
dope and I'm asking for your hand...I'm asking you to marry me! Yes or no? Will you? Yes or
no? No? Fine! (*Gets up and heads quickly toward the door*)

POPÓVA: Wait a minute...

SMÍRNOFF: (*Stops*) Well?

POPÓVA: Nothing, just go! No, I mean, wait...No, go away! Go away! I hate you! I mean, no,
don't go! Oh, you make me so mad! My fingers all swollen up from that damn thing! (*Puts away
pistol*) Well, what are you waiting for? Just get out of here!

stby
LQ 20

★ visual
cue! ★

SMÍRNOFF: All right then. Goodbye.

POPÓVA: Yes, yes, just go! (*Screams*) Where are you going? Wait a minute...Oh, come on back.
Oh, I'm so mad!

SMÍRNOFF: (*Crosses to her*) You're mad? I'm mad! I fell in love like a schoolboy, got down on
my knees, I even got goosebumps...(Roughly) I love you!—(*Grabs her around the waist*) I'll
never forgive myself for this—

POPÓVA: Get away from me! Get your hands off me! I...I hate you! I want to fight the d-d-
duel!

(A long kiss)

‡

x → gun box

Julius & Addy

Three Sisters (Túzenbach & Irína pg. 312 – 313)

IRÍNA: Our town is emptying out.

TÚZENBACH: Listen, dear, I'll be back in a few minutes.

LIUBÓV ANDRÉYEVNA: And then there's our Varya. She's used to getting up early and working around here all day long, and now she's . . . out of a job. Like a fish out of water. Poor thing—she's so nervous, she cries, she's losing weight. Well? Ánya, get your coat on, we're ready to start.

Stby
LQ 38 - 41.5
SQ 25

ÁNYA: (*Joyfully*) Ready to start!

LIUBÓV ANDRÉYEVNA: Let me stay a little minute longer. I never really noticed these walls before, or the ceilings. I want a last look, one last long look. Have we got everything? We're all going away. There won't be a soul left on the place.

ÁNYA: Goodbye, house! Goodbye, old life! (*Runs offstage*)

LIUBÓV ANDRÉYEVNA: Oh, my orchard, my beautiful orchard! My life, my youth, my happiness, goodbye! Goodbye.

ÁNYA'S VOICE: Mama!

LIUBÓV ANDRÉYEVNA: These walls, these windows, for the last time...And Mama loved this room.

ÁNYA: (*Running on from offstage*) Mama!

LQ 38

when girls stand

Isa

Uncle Vanya (Yelena pg. 248 – 250)

YELÉNA: I'm leaving. Goodbye... No. I've made up my mind. That's why I can look you in the eye like this, because I've made up my mind to go. There's just one thing I'd like to ask. Will you try to believe I'm really a good person? I want you to respect me.... What a funny man you are. You make me angry, but still...You're completely original. I intend to remember you with pleasure. (*Beat*) We'll never see each other again, so why hide anything? I was attracted to

you...a little. So let's shake hands and part friends, shall we? And please don't hate me....(Takes

LQ 40 a pencil from his table and pockets it) I'm taking this pencil with me. As a souvenir.

Dariya

The Cherry Orchard (Carlotta pg. 349)

CARLOTTA: (Thoughtfully) I haven't a real passport. I don't know how old I am, and I think I'm young. When I was a little girl my father and mother used to go round fairs and give very good performances and I used to do the salto mortale and various little things. And when papa and mamma died a German lady took me to her and began to teach me. I liked it. I grew up and became a governess. And where I came from and who I am, I don't know....Who my parents were—perhaps they weren't married—I don't know. I don't know anything. (Pause) I do want to

LQ 41.5 talk, but I haven't anybody to talk to...I haven't anybody at all.

★ when Dariya
hits the waltz
starting pose ★

SQ 25

Story
LQ 41.8-44

WALTZ

LQ 41.8

Delah turns (spot on Chekhov mask)

LQ 42

BOWS

LQ 44 (house up)