

## AOGG Audition Cut #8: Teen Anne & Gilbert Blythe

GILBERT. Hello, Anne.

ANNE. Gilbert.

GILBERT. I understand from Mrs. Lynde that you plan to sell the farm.

ANNE. Why does Avonlea need a newspaper when it has Rachel Lynde? *(They laugh.)* Marilla was going to sell. But not anymore.

GILBERT. Because you're going to stay here – and give up your scholarship.

ANNE. How did you know?

GILBERT. I know *you* – and your love for Green Gables. But how will you manage? You don't have a job, do you?

ANNE. I'll – find something.

GILBERT. How about the teaching job here in Avonlea?

ANNE. But that job is yours. I hear the board of trustees has already approved–

GILBERT. I withdrew my application.

ANNE. But why?

GILBERT. I... found a teaching job at White Sands. I recommended you for the position here. The board said all you need to do is apply.

ANNE *(very moved)*. Thank you. Thank you, Gilbert.

GILBERT. I hope after this we can be friends and that you'll forgive me my old faults.

ANNE. I forgave you long ago. I was just too stubborn to admit it.

GILBERT. May I walk you to church? I think the service has already started.

ANNE. You go ahead. I'll be there soon.

GILBERT. It's too bad Mr. Phillips won't be there.

ANNE. Our old school teacher? Why him?

GILBERT. He might make us sit together for being late.

ANNE. Then let's pretend he *is* there, and we'll sit together anyway.

GILBERT. I have an idea. Why don't I re-introduce myself, and we'll start all over again.

ANNE. An excellent idea.

GILBERT. My name is Gilbert Blythe. I'm very pleased to meet you. I'll be waiting for you at church. *(He exits.)*

ANNE *(after a pause)*. And my name is Anne Shirley, but please call me Cordelia. I think Cordelia is a much better... *(Her voice trails off as she smiles wistfully.)* My name is Anne – Anne of Green Gables. And at this moment, God *is* in his heaven, and all's right with the world. *(The offstage voices reach a crescendo singing "How Firm a Foundation." ANNE turns and proudly walks toward her room as the curtain falls.)*