

AOGG Audition Cut #9: Ruby, Joie, Jane, Anne

RUBY. Josie, please hurry. It won't be daylight much longer.

JOSIE'S VOICE (*offstage*). Fine. Charlottetown is much more exciting after dark.

JANE. Why is she getting so fancied-up anyway?

RUBY. She hopes to see her French professor in town.

(*JOSIE enters, trying to put on her necklace.*)

JOSIE. And why not? He's simply a duck.

RUBY. I prefer men my own age.

JOSIE. Like Gilbert Blythe? I've seen him carrying your books, Ruby.

JANE. Josie, are you ready?

JOSIE. I just need some help with this necklace. (*RUBY helps her fasten the necklace.*)

RUBY. Is Anne coming?

JOSIE. No, she's studying – as usual.

JANE. She's determined to get her first-class teacher's license in one year instead of two.

JOSIE. I wouldn't dream of finishing in one year. I can't wait to come back to the academy. Anyway, my father can afford it.

RUBY. You know, when Anne decided to try and finish in one year, Gilbert decided he would, too. I wonder why.

(*ANNE enters carrying a small bag.*)

ANNE. Hi, everyone. You'd better get to town while it's still daylight – or you'll have to be escorted.

RUBY (*struggling with the necklace*). We're being detained by Josie's jewelry.

JANE. Come with us, Anne. You can't study all weekend.

JOSIE. Anyway, everybody knows Emily Clay or Lewis Williams will win the gold medal.

RUBY. *Or* Gilbert Blythe.

JANE. *Or* Anne Shirley. In fact, I'll bet Anne could win the Avery Scholarship if Queen's were awarded one.

JOSIE. Ready.

JANE. At last. You're sure you won't come, Anne?

ANNE. Miss Josephine Barry is picking me up in a few minutes. I'm spending the night with her.

RUBY. How nice. Remember how we all used to go home every weekend before Christmas?

JOSIE. We were so homesick then.

JANE. *And* we didn't have so much homework to do.

RUBY (*looking out a window*). Oh, look, there's Gilbert on the front porch. He can walk us into town. Good-bye, Anne.

JANE. Have a nice time at Miss Barry's. (*She, RUBY and JOSIE exit.*)

ANNE. Thank you, I will. (*She smiles wistfully.*) "We were so homesick then." Well, some of us still are. Oh, I wish I could go home. Matthew's probably coming in from the field about now. Marilla's making tea for him and the hired hand. They'll talk of the cows... the chickens... the crops... Will they talk about me? Do they miss me as much as I miss them?