

## AOGG Audition Cut #7: Young Anne & Gilbert Blythe

ANNE. Don't go, Mrs. Allan, I... *(To GILBERT.)* What are you doing here?

GILBERT. Miss Stacy let me bring your books and assignments to you.

ANNE. Why did you want to do that?

GILBERT. Maybe it's because I don't want you to have any excuses when I score higher than you on the Queen's entrance examinations.

ANNE. Perhaps you'll be the one looking for an excuse.

GILBERT. We'll see. Well... good-bye.

ANNE. Gilbert.

GILBERT. Yes?

ANNE. Thank you... again.

GILBERT. Again?

ANNE. I was remembering the incident on the river last summer.

GILBERT *(laughing)*. Oh, when you and the other girls were acting out the Tennyson poem and your flatboat started to sink. Well, I couldn't let you drown, could I? I'm just glad I happened along when I did.

ANNE. So am I.

GILBERT. Anne, has it ever occurred to you that we might possibly... be friends?

ANNE. It has... somewhat.

GILBERT. I'm awfully sorry I made fun of your hair that time. Besides, that was so long ago. I think your hair is awful pretty now. Honest I do. *(ANNE appears to be melting ever so slightly, but then a distant memory re-surfaces, and a pained expression crosses her face.)*

ANNE. Carrots. You called me carrots! I can never be friends with you, Gilbert Blythe. Never!

GILBERT *(stung)*. All right. And I'll never ask you to be friends with me again, Anne Shirley. Good-bye. *(He exits.)*

ANNE *(to herself)*. Why did he really bring these books over? *(She puts the books away.)* Was it truly so that I won't have an excuse if he beats me on the Queen's exams?... Probably so. Well, *I'll beat you*, Gilbert Blythe. And when we're in school at Queen's, I'll study day and night to keep you from winning that gold medal!