

## A DOLLS HOUSE PART 2 SCRIPT pdf

### 1: A Doll's House " Part 2 on Broadway

*A Doll's House, Part 2 script #2 Posted: 6/16/17 at pm. If you don't get an answer on this board, it may be worth calling the Drama Bookshop. I believe they have a computer system with this.*

Whilst this manuscript is now out of copyright in the UK, this applies only to publication and restrictions may remain as to other uses, particularly performance in public. She is alone in the room, walking about uneasily. She stops by the sofa and takes up her cloak. Nora Someone is coming now! Of course, no one will come today, Christmas Day--nor tomorrow either. But, perhaps-- [opens the door and looks out] No, nothing in the letterbox; it is quite empty. Nora Thanks; put it on the table. Nurse But it is very much in want of mending. Nora should like to tear it into a hundred thousand pieces. Nurse What an idea! It can easily be put in order--just a little patience. Nora Yes, I will go and get Mrs. Linde to come and help me with it. Nurse What, out again? In this horrible weather? Nora Well, worse than that might happen. How are the children? Nurse The poor little souls are playing with their Christmas presents, but-- Nora Do they ask much for me? Nurse You see, they are so accustomed to have their mamma with them. Nora Yes, but, nurse, I shall not be able to be so much with them now as I was before. Nurse Oh well, young children easily get accustomed to anything. Nora Do you think so? Do you think they would forget their mother if she went away altogether? Nora Nurse, I want you to tell me something I have often wondered about--how could you have the heart to put your own child out among strangers? Nora Yes, but how could you be willing to do it? Nurse What, when I was going to get such a good place by it? A poor girl who has got into trouble should be glad to. Nora But I suppose your daughter has quite forgotten you. She wrote to me when she was confirmed, and when she was married. Nora [putting her arms round her neck] Dear old Anne, you were a good mother to me when I was little. Nurse Little Nora, poor dear, had no other mother but me. And if my little ones had no other mother, I am sure you would-- What nonsense I am talking! You will see tomorrow how charming I shall look. If only no one would come. If only I could be sure nothing would happen here in the meantime. No one will come. I will brush my muff. What lovely, lovely gloves! Out of my thoughts, out of my thoughts! One, two, three, four, five, six-- [Screams. LINDE from the hall, where she has taken off her cloak and hat. There is no one else out there, is there? How good of you to come! Linde I heard you were up asking for me. Nora Yes, I was passing by. As a matter of fact, it is something you could help me with. Let us sit down here on the sofa. Linde I see; you are going to keep up the character. Nora Yes, Torvald wants me to. Linde We will easily put that right. It is only some of the trimming come unsewn here and there. Nora It is nice of you. Linde [sewing] So you are going to be dressed up tomorrow Nora. I will tell you what--I shall come in for a moment and see you in your fine feathers. But I have completely forgotten to thank you for a delightful evening yesterday. You ought to have come to town a little earlier, Christine. Certainly Torvald does understand how to make a house dainty and attractive. But tell me, is Doctor Rank always as depressed as he was yesterday? Nora No; yesterday it was very noticeable. I must tell you that he suffers from a very dangerous disease. He has consumption of the spine, poor creature. His father was a horrible man who committed all sorts of excesses; and that is why his son was sickly from childhood, do you understand? Linde But, my dearest Nora, how do you know anything about such things? Nora [walking about] Pooh! When you have three children, you get visits now and then from--from married women, who know something of medical matters, and they talk about one thing and another. Linde [goes on sewing. A short silence] Does Doctor Rank come here everyday? He is just like one of the family. Linde But tell me this--is he perfectly sincere? Nora Not in the least. What makes you think that? So how could Doctor Rank--? Nora That is quite right, Christine. Torvald is so absurdly fond of me that he wants me absolutely to himself, as he says. At first he used to seem almost jealous if I mentioned any of the dear folk at home, so naturally I gave up doing so. But I often talk about such things with Doctor Rank, because he likes hearing about them. Linde Listen to me, Nora. You are still very like a child in many things, and I am older than you in many ways and have a little more experience. Let me tell you this--you ought to make an end of it with Doctor Rank. Nora What ought I to make an end of? Linde Of two things, I think. Linde Is Doctor Rank a man of means?

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### 2: Dramatists Play Service, Inc.

*A Doll's House, Part 2* *South Coast Repertory* P3 by Kimberly Colburn Ibsen's controversial *A Doll's House* was met with a divided reception. The final moments of the play, as.

Nora [tossing her head] Oh, if it is a wife who has any head for business--a wife who has the wit to be a little bit clever-- Mrs. Nora There is no need you should. I never said I had borrowed the money. I may have got it some other way. When anyone is as attractive as I am-- Mrs. Linde You are a mad creature. Linde Listen to me, Nora dear. Linde It seems to me imprudent, without his knowledge, to-- Nora But it was absolutely necessary that he should not know! It was necessary he should have no idea what a dangerous condition he was in. It was to me that the doctors came and said that his life was in danger, and that the only thing to save him was to live in the south. I told him how much I should love to travel abroad like other young wives; I tried tears and entreaties with him; I told him that he ought to remember the condition I was in, and that he ought to be kind and indulgent to me; I even hinted that he might raise a loan. That nearly made him angry, Christine. He said I was thoughtless, and that it was his duty as my husband not to indulge me in my whims and caprices--as I believe he called them. Very well, I thought, you must be saved--and that was how I came to devise a way out of the difficulty-- Mrs. Linde And did your husband never get to know from your father that the money had not come from him? Papa died just at that time. I had meant to let him into the secret and beg him never to reveal it. But he was so ill then--alas, there never was any need to tell him. Linde And since then have you never told your secret to your husband? Nora Good Heavens, no! How could you think so? A man who has such strong opinions about these things! And besides, how painful and humiliating it would be for Torvald, with his manly independence, to know that he owed me anything! It would upset our mutual relations altogether; our beautiful happy home would no longer be what it is now. Linde Do you mean never to tell him about it? Nora [meditatively, and with a half smile] Yes--someday, perhaps, after many years, when I am no longer as nice-looking as I am now. I mean, of course, when Torvald is no longer as devoted to me as he is now; when my dancing and dressing-up and reciting have palled on him; then it may be a good thing to have something in reserve-- [Breaking off. That time will never come. Now, what do you think of my great secret, Christine? Do you still think I am of no use? I can tell you, too, that this affair has caused me a lot of worry. It has been by no means easy for me to meet my engagements punctually. I may tell you that there is something that is called, in business, quarterly interest, and another thing called payment in installments, and it is always so dreadfully difficult to manage them. I have had to save a little here and there, where I could, you understand. I have not been able to put aside much from my housekeeping money, for Torvald must have a good table. Linde So it has all had to come out of your own necessities of life, poor Nora? Besides, I was the one responsible for it. Whenever Torvald has given me money for new dresses and such things, I have never spent more than half of it; I have always bought the simplest and cheapest things. Thank Heaven, any clothes look well on me, and so Torvald has never noticed it. Nora Well, then I have found other ways of earning money. Last winter I was lucky enough to get a lot of copying to do; so I locked myself up and sat writing every evening until quite late at night. Many a time I was desperately tired; but all the same it was a tremendous pleasure to sit there working and earning money. It was like being a man. Linde How much have you been able to pay off in that way? You see, it is very difficult to keep an account of a business matter of that kind. I only know that I have paid every penny that I could scrape together. Nora Helmer is to have all I possess paid over to her at once in cash. Linde But, my dear Nora--who could the man be? To be able to be free from care, quite free from care; to be able to play and romp with the children; to be able to keep the house beautifully and have everything just as Torvald likes it! And, think of it, soon the spring will come and the big blue sky! Perhaps we shall be able to take a little trip--perhaps I shall see the sea again! Linde There is the bell; perhaps I had better go.

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### 3: Henrik Ibsen; A Dolls House - ACT I

*Scott Rudin presents A DOLL'S HOUSE: PART 2 by Lucas Hnath (Broadway debut) directed by Sam Gold with Laurie Metcalf, Chris Cooper, Condola Rashad and Jayne Houdyshell.*

Act One[ edit ] The play opens at Christmas time as Nora Helmer enters her home carrying many packages. He playfully rebukes her for spending so much money on Christmas gifts, calling her his "little squirrel. This year Torvald is due a promotion at the bank where he works, so Nora feels that they can let themselves go a little. The maid announces two visitors: Rank, a close friend of the family, who is let into the study. Kristine has had a difficult few years, ever since her husband died leaving her with no money or children. Nora says that things have not been easy for them either: Torvald became sick, and they had to travel to Italy so he could recover. Kristine explains that when her mother was ill she had to take care of her brothers, but now that they are grown she feels her life is "unspeakably empty. Kristine gently tells Nora that she is like a child. Over the years, she has been secretly working and saving up to pay it off. Nora is clearly uneasy when she sees him. Rank leaves the study and mentions that he feels wretched, though like everyone he wants to go on living. In contrast to his physical illness, he says that the man in the study, Krogstad, is "morally diseased. Nora asks him if he can give Kristine a position at the bank and Torvald is very positive, saying that this is a fortunate moment, as a position has just become available. Torvald, Kristine, and Dr. Rank leave the house, leaving Nora alone. The nanny returns with the children and Nora plays with them for a while until Krogstad creeps into the living room and surprises her. Krogstad tells Nora that Torvald intends to fire him at the bank and asks her to intercede with Torvald to allow him to keep his job. Krogstad leaves and when Torvald returns, Nora tries to convince him not to fire Krogstad. Torvald refuses to hear her pleas, explaining that Krogstad is a liar and a hypocrite and that he committed a terrible crime: Torvald feels physically ill in the presence of a man "poisoning his own children with lies and dissimulation. Torvald returns from the bank, and Nora pleads with him to reinstate Krogstad, claiming she is worried Krogstad will publish libelous articles about Torvald and ruin his career. Torvald dismisses her fears and explains that, although Krogstad is a good worker and seems to have turned his life around, he must be fired because he is not deferential enough to Torvald in front of other bank personnel. Torvald then retires to his study to work. Rank, the family friend, arrives. Nora asks him for a favor, but Rank responds by revealing that he has entered the terminal stage of tuberculosis of the spine and that he has always been secretly in love with her. Nora tries to deny the first revelation and make light of it but is more disturbed by his declaration of love. She tries clumsily to tell him that she is not in love with him but that she loves him dearly as a friend. Desperate after being fired by Torvald, Krogstad arrives at the house. Nora explains that she has done her best to persuade her husband, but he refuses to change his mind. Nora tells Kristine of her difficult situation. Having had a relationship with Krogstad in the past before her marriage, Kristine says that they are still in love and promises to try to convince him to relent. Torvald enters and tries to retrieve his mail, but Nora distracts him by begging him to help her with the dance she has been rehearsing for the costume party, feigning anxiety about performing. She dances so badly and acts so childishly that Torvald agrees to spend the whole evening coaching her. When the others go to dinner, Nora stays behind for a few minutes and contemplates killing herself to save her husband from the shame of the revelation of her crime and to pre-empt any gallant gesture on his part to save her reputation. Act Three[ edit ] Kristine tells Krogstad that she only married her husband because she had no other means to support her sick mother and young siblings and that she has returned to offer him her love again. She believes that he would not have stooped to unethical behavior if he had not been devastated by her abandonment and been in dire financial straits. Krogstad changes his mind and offers to take back his letter to Torvald. After literally dragging Nora home from the party, Torvald goes to check his mail but is interrupted by Dr. Rank, who has followed them. Rank chats for a while, conveying obliquely to Nora that this is a final goodbye, as he has determined that his death is near. Rank leaves, and Torvald retrieves his letters. As he reads them, Nora steels herself to take her life. He berates Nora, calling her a dishonest and immoral woman and telling her that she is unfit to raise their children. He says that from now on their marriage will be only a matter of appearances. A

maid enters, delivering a letter to Nora. The letter is from Krogstad, yet Torvald demands to read the letter and takes it from Nora. He takes back his harsh words to his wife and tells her that he forgives her. Nora realizes that her husband is not the strong and gallant man she thought he was, and that he truly loves himself more than he does Nora. Torvald explains that when a man has forgiven his wife, it makes him love her all the more since it reminds him that she is totally dependent on him, like a child. He dismisses the fact that Nora had to make the agonizing choice between her conscience and his health, and ignores her years of secret efforts to free them from the ensuing obligations and the danger of loss of reputation. He preserves his peace of mind by thinking of the incident as a mere mistake that she made owing to her foolishness, one of her most endearing feminine traits. We must come to a final settlement, Torvald. During eight whole years. She says he has never loved her, they have become strangers to each other. She feels betrayed by his response to the scandal involving Krogstad, and she says she must get away to understand herself. She has lost her religion. She says that she has been treated like a doll to play with for her whole life, first by her father and then by him. Concerned for the family reputation, Torvald insists that she fulfill her duty as a wife and mother, but Nora says that she has duties to herself that are just as important, and that she cannot be a good mother or wife without learning to be more than a plaything. She reveals that she had expected that he would want to sacrifice his reputation for hers and that she had planned to kill herself to prevent him from doing so. She now realizes that Torvald is not at all the kind of person she had believed him to be and that their marriage has been based on mutual fantasies and misunderstandings. Furthermore, he is so narcissistic that it is impossible for him to understand how he appears to her, as selfish, hypocritical, and more concerned with public reputation than with actual morality. Nora leaves her keys and wedding ring, and as Torvald breaks down and begins to cry, baffled by what has happened, Nora leaves the house, slamming the door behind her. Whether or not she ever comes back is never made clear. Therefore, for it to be considered acceptable, Ibsen was forced to write an alternative ending for the German premiere. In this ending, Nora is led to her children after having argued with Torvald. Seeing them, she collapses, and the curtain is brought down. Ibsen later called the ending a disgrace to the original play and referred to it as a "barbaric outrage". Much that happened between Nora and Torvald happened to Laura and her husband, Victor. Similar to the events in the play, Laura signed an illegal loan to save her husband. At his refusal, she forged a check for the money. At this point she was found out. Two years later, she returned to her husband and children at his urging, and she went on to become a well-known Danish author, living to the age of 70. Instead, he turned this life situation into an aesthetically shaped, successful drama. In the play, Nora leaves Torvald with head held high, though facing an uncertain future given the limitations single women faced in the society of the time. I knew nothing of Ibsen, but I knew a great deal of Robertson and H. From these circumstances came the adaptation called *Breaking a Butterfly*. Soon after its London premiere, Achurch brought the play to Australia in 1908. The covenant of marriage was considered holy, and to portray it as Ibsen did was controversial. She does not love her husband, she feels they are strangers, she feels completely confused, and suggests that her issues are shared by many women. Unsourced material may be challenged and removed. December This article needs additional citations for verification. Please help improve this article by adding citations to reliable sources.

### 4: SparkNotes: A Doll's House

*Laurie Metcalf and Chris Cooper star in A Doll's House, Part 2, along with Jayne Houdyshell and Condola Rashad. A New Play By Lucas Hnath. Directed by Sam Gold. On Broadway for 16 weeks only.*

Between the doors stands a piano. In the middle of the left-hand wall is a door, and beyond it a window. Near the window are a 5 round table, arm-chairs and a small sofa. In the right-hand wall, at the farther end, another door; and on the same side, nearer the footlights, a stove, two easy chairs and a rocking-chair; between the stove and the door, a small table. Engravings on the walls; a cabinet with china and other small objects; a small 10 book-case with well-bound books. The floors are carpeted, and a fire burns in the stove. A bell rings in the hall; shortly afterwards the door is heard to open. Enter NORA, humming a tune and in high spirits. She is in outdoor dress and carries a number of parcels; these she lays on the table to the right. Hide the Christmas Tree carefully, Helen. Be sure the children do not see it until this evening, when it is dressed. There is a shilling. No, keep the change. NORA shuts the door. She is laughing to herself, as she takes off her hat and coat. Yes, he is in. Still humming, she goes to the table on the right. Helmer calls out from his room. Is that my little lark? Nora busy opening some of the parcels. Is it my little squirrel bustling about? When did my squirrel come home? Puts the bag of macaroons into her pocket and wipes her mouth. Come in here, Torvald, and see what I have bought. A little later, he opens the door and looks into the room, pen in hand. Bought, did you say? All these things? Has my little spendthrift been wasting money again? Yes but, Torvald, this year we really can let ourselves go a little. This is the first Christmas that we have not needed to economise. Just a tiny wee bit! You are going to have a big salary and earn lots and lots of money. Yes, after the New Year; but then it will be a whole quarter before the salary is due. Goes up to her and takes her playfully by the ear. The same little featherhead! Still, suppose that happened, what then? Yes, but what about the people who had lent it? Who would bother about them? I should not know who they were. That is like a woman! But seriously, Nora, you know what I think about that. No debt, no borrowing. There can be no freedom or beauty about a home life that depends on borrowing and debt. We two have kept bravely on the straight road so far, and we will go on the same way for the short time longer that there need be any struggle. Nora moving towards the stove. As you please, Torvald. Come, come, my little skylark must not droop her wings. Is my little squirrel out of temper? Taking out his purse. Nora, what do you think I have got here? Nora turning round quickly. Gives her some money. Ten shillings—a pound—two pounds! Thank you, thank you, Torvald; that will keep me going for a long time. Yes, yes, it will. But come here and let me show you what I have bought. And all so cheap! And here are dress-lengths and handkerchiefs for the maids; old Anne ought really to have something better. And what is in this parcel? But now tell me, you extravagant little person, what would you like for yourself? Yes, but you must. Tell me something reasonable that you would particularly like to have. Nora playing with his coat buttons, and without raising her eyes to his. If you really want to give me something, you might—you Helmer. Well, out with it! You might give me money, Torvald. Only just as much as you can afford; and then one of these days I will buy something with it. Then I will wrap it up in beautiful gilt paper and hang it on the Christmas Tree. What are little people called that are always wasting money? Let us do as you suggest, Torvald, and then I shall have time to think what I am most in want of. Indeed it is—that is to say, if you were really to save out of the money I give you, and then really buy something for yourself. But if you spend it all on the housekeeping and any number of unnecessary things, then I merely have to pay up again. Oh but, Torvald—Helmer. Puts his arm round her waist. One would hardly believe how expensive such little persons are! I do really save all I can. You are an odd little soul. Very like your father. You always find some new way of wheedling money out of me, and, as soon as you have got it, it seems to melt in your hands. You never know where it has gone. Still, one must take you as you are. It is in the blood; for indeed it is true that you can inherit these things, Nora. And I would not wish you to be anything but just what you are, my sweet little skylark. But, do you know, it strikes me that you are looking rather—what shall I say—rather uneasy today? Look straight at me. Helmer wagging his finger at her. No; what makes you think that? No, I assure you, Torvald—Helmer. Not been nibbling sweets? Not even taken a

## A DOLLS HOUSE PART 2 SCRIPT pdf

bite at a macaroon or two? No, Torvald, I assure you reallyâ€” Helmer. There, there, of course I was only joking. Nora going to the table on the right. I should not think of going against your wishes. No, I am sure of that; besides, you gave me your wordâ€” Going up to her. Keep your little Christmas secrets to yourself, my darling. They will all be revealed tonight when the Christmas Tree is lit, no doubt. Did you remember to invite Doctor Rank? But there is no need; as a matter of course he will come to dinner with us. However, I will ask him when he comes in this morning.

### 5: A Doll's House - Wikipedia

*A Dolls House. ACT II SCENE - As ACT I. The Christmas Tree is in the corner by the piano, stripped of its ornaments and with burnt-down candle-ends on its dishevelled branches.*

### 6: Full text of "A doll's house : a play in three acts"

*Playwright Lucas Hnath has done the nearly impossible: His play A Doll's House, Part 2 not only adds a sequel to the classic work by Ibsen, it's also garnered critical raves, 8 Tony.*

### 7: SparkNotes: Complete Text of A Doll House: Act I

*A DOLL'S HOUSE, PART 2 gives vibrant theatrical life to the conversations that many of us had after first reading or seeing its prototype "â€”NY Times. " lucid and absorbing Modern in its language, mordant in its humor and suspenseful in its plotting the play judiciously balances conflicting ideas about freedom, love and.*

### 8: Henrik Ibsen; A Dolls House - ACT II

*Laurie Metcalf and Condola Rashad in A Doll's House, Part 2. Naturally it begins with a knock on the door. How else could a play called A Doll's House, Part 2 start, when Part 1, the*

### 9: Condola Rashad in Broadway Production of A Dollâ€™s House, Part 2

*"A Doll's House, Part 2" is a play about a play, and about men looking at womenâ€”though not condescendingly, or with anything approaching lust and, thus, the idea of possession.*

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*The Great Anglo Boer War Part 2 Critical phase in Tanzania, 1945-1968 Biological science and biotechnology in Russia In vitro fertilization and other assisted reproduction Nbd Kaplan anatomy Legal protection against breaches of duty on the part of the German works council-a Fata Morgana? Auditory physiology and perception The Trading Assistants Assistant Fallout 4 official digital strategy guide Metropolitan America in contemporary perspective The blaze of glory GRE, mathematics test Comprehensive Toxicology Sophie and the sidewalk man Concentration of Population and Poor The debates begin Staying Sane When Buying or Selling Your Home T.Os finding fitness Collectanea Cliffordiana The Many Colors of Crime Organizations dealing with religious freedom, AIDS, ministry to homosexuals and the gay rights movement No more Mr. Nice Guy Amy Andrews Fourteenth census of the United States. Parents handbook on school testing Studies in empowerment Makers of the media mind Beyond the wide world's end Places to Visit Level 3 (Early Readers from TIME For Kids (Early Readers) Dark Knight Dynasty The infinite agony of despair Blue Himalayan poppies Oh God in the United Nations Laureate of Labor HbA1c in diabetes Brewing; 20 Milwaukee poets. Icky bug numbers 12345 Ms access 2007 guide Five Selected Organ Works, Kalmus Edition The lyl of our lady] Sale, K. Yankees and cowboys*