



Kód ITMS projektu: 26110130150

Scenar 6

SCENE: The Cuthbert field. Matthew falls.

ANNE: Matthew! Matthew! What is it?

MATTHEW: I'm alright.

ANNE: Please, Matthew. You need help. We've got to get a doctor.

MATTHEW: I've worked hard all my life. I got old; I never noticed.

ANNE: If I'd been the boy you sent for, I could help you in so many ways.

MATTHEW: I never wanted a boy, only wanted you from the first day. I'm so proud of my little girl.

SCENE: Anne's bedroom.

ANNE: [*cries*]

MARILLA: Oh, dear. It won't bring him back.

ANNE: Keep your arms around me, Marilla, for a little while. Tears don't hurt like the ache does.

MARILLA: I know I've been strict with you. I don't know what I'd do if you'd never come. But you mustn't think that I don't love you as much as Matthew did. It's never been easy for me to say, the things from my heart. It's not right to cry so. God knows best. Oh, he was always such a kind brother to me.

ANNE: We have each other now.

MARILLA: Yes. Yes.

SCENE: The Cuthbert porch.

RACHEL: Glad to hear you've come to your senses, Anne. Teachers course one year, and off the Redmond the next. I don't believe in women going off to college with the men, cramming their heads full of Latin and Greek.

ANNE: I'm doing my courses by correspondence, Rachel.



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MARILLA: With all the work you have to do, teaching over at Carmody and looking after Green Gables? Marilla, talk to the girl.

MARILLA: Mind your own business, for once, Rachel, and leave her alone. Anne thrives on studying.

RACHEL: Well, Marilla. She'll kill herself, that's all there's to it. "Pride goes before the fall."

SCENE: Cuthbert fields.

GILBERT: Woah. Hello, Anne.

ANNE: Taking a short-cut, Mr. Blythe?

GILBERT: Miss Cuthbert said I could find you here. [*gives her a letter*] Open it.

ANNE: [*reading from letter*] "We would be prepared to agree to your proposal to engage Miss Shirley under contract for one year in the post of teacher at Avonlea Public School." But that's your post?

GILBERT: I took the liberty of speaking to the trustees about an exchange. I'll be getting Carmody and you can stay at Green Gables.

ANNE: I don't know what to say.

GILBERT: Don't say anything.

ANNE: You'd have to pay for your board. You'll never save enough for college. You can't-

GILBERT: I'll save enough. Besides, I'm keeping up my courses by correspondence.

ANNE: So am I. Thank you, for giving up the school for me, Gilbert. It's very good of you and I want you to know that I appreciate it.

GILBERT: I figure you can give me help with my work, and I'll call it a fair exchange.

ANNE: Aren't you worried I'm liable to break another slate over your head?

GILBERT: I'm more worried I might break one over yours, Carrots. I'll walk you home.