ANNE OF GREEN GABLES MONOLGOUE

ANNE:

I'm Anne of Green Gables and I've come to confess. It was all my doing, Miss Barry. Diana would never think of such a thing as racing to a bed and jumping on it. She's far too lady-like, whereas I am merely an orphan who doesn't know any better. So I think you ought to forgive Diana and let her have her music lessons back. I don't know what it's like to be wakened from the few hours of precious sleep granted an old woman in a strange bed by two ferocious, wild girls landing on her head, but I can imagine it must have been terrifying in the extreme. And if you had any imagination you could have put yourself in our place. Don't you have any imagination, Miss Barry?

MARILLA:

Oh, I suppose you may as well know. Matthew went to Bright River. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova Scotia. He was to come in on the five-thirty train. They should be along soon. Sit and have some tea, Rachel. We've been thinking about it for some time. Matthew's getting up in years and his heart troubles him a good deal, so we sent for an orphan boy- old enough to do some chores right now, but young enough to be trained up proper.

RACHEL:

Well, Marilla, I'll tell you plan that I think you're doing a mighty foolish thing – bringing a strange child into your home – not knowing a single thing about him. Why just last week I read in the paper about a man and his wife that took a boy out of the orphanage, and he set fire to the house – *on purpose*. And I heard another case where an adopted boy sucked all the eggs he gathered. But the worst one – they say that over in New Brunswick an orphan poured poison down the well and the whole family died in fearful agony. Only it was a girl in that instance.

MATTHEW:

There <u>she</u> is at the end of the platform? But it's a boy I've come for. Mrs. Spenser was to bring a boy over from Nova Scotia here to Bright River. Then I was to take him home to Avonlea. There must be some mistake if Mrs. Spenser got off the train with that girl and left her in your charge 'til I got here.