

RS#1 Prof. Bhaer & Jo

Start

PROFESSOR BHAER

(Interrupting her diplomatically)

→ Miss March!

(HE smiles at her)

Tell me, what is it you are writing here?

JO

Blood-and-guts stuff. It's all the rage. The magazines and periodicals are full of it.

PROFESSOR BHAER

Violence and seduction on every page?

JO

Read Shakespeare. Read history. Read the newspapers.

PROFESSOR BHAER

It is getting late. Perhaps it is best we pursue this some other time.

JO

No. I want to know what you think, Professor.

PROFESSOR BHAER

Blood and guts stuff? What you think the world wants to hear? If I have noticed nothing else about you, Miss March, I have noticed you are unique. Something you should try not to forget. I think you could do better.

JO

(taken aback)

Better? ... And who are you anyway: an aging German professor, close to 50 - ?

PROFESSOR BHAER

(taken aback)

I am 34.

JO

34, really? Well - you look a lot older.

PROFESSOR BHAER

I worry a lot.

JO

And just what do you worry about?

PROFESSOR BHAER

How to avoid a conversation such as this! Now I will go to dinner.

(HE starts away, immediately turns back)

Miss March, since you have been here - six weeks now, is it? - you shout, you rant, you upset the whole order of this boarding house. I am a serene and peaceful man.

JO

You're aloof, you're arrogant -

PROFESSOR BHAER

Arrogant? Miss March, I spoke my mind, as you spoke yours. Obviously, it was not appreciated on either side.

(HE goes)



End