

## RS#3 Aunt March & Jo

Start



**AUNT MARCH**

Josephine! Josephine. is that you? Josephine!!

**JO**

*(Having tried to sneak past her)*

Good morning, Aunt March.

**AUNT MARCH**

Do you know the hour?

**JO**

Almost ten, I believe.

**AUNT MARCH**

Your workday begins with me at nine! You've missed reading to me. And still haven't repaired the latch on the cellar door -

**JO**

I got delayed finding you this beautiful flower.

**AUNT MARCH**

Don't trifle with me, Josephine. You were dawdling.

**JO**

I wasn't dawdling. I was writing a story.

**AUNT MARCH**

You are what happens to a girl when she has no father.

**JO**

I have a father.

**AUNT MARCH**

*(pointed)*

Never here when you need him. And now my nephew has the audacity to be an army chaplain when he can't even support his own family!

*(coming right in, strong)*

Josephine, listen to me: You are on the verge of womanhood!

**JO**

Christopher Columbus!

**AUNT MARCH**

And just look at you! You go about writing senseless stories, constantly trying to save the world - and you can't save yourself!

**JO**

I don't need saving.

**AUNT MARCH**

There are many pitfalls a girl can fall into, and Josephine -

*(With deliberate emphasis, digging into her)*

- you are heading towards all of them!

*(With a great burst of enthusiasm)*

I want to see you shine. Even if you're not rich - you can at least marry well.

**JO**

I'll never marry.

**AUNT MARCH**

You'll marry! All girls marry!

**JO**

I'm not all girls.

**AUNT MARCH**

With a good marriage, you can have power. You can take your place in society.

**JO**

I don't give two figs about society!

**AUNT MARCH**

Then there is no point in our having this conversation. It's clear to me I could never take you to Europe.

**JO**

*(taken aback)*

Take me to Europe?

**AUNT MARCH**

It was an idle thought of mine.

**JO**

Do you know how important it is for a writer to travel? It's been my dream, Aunt March.

**AUNT MARCH**

*(coming in strong)*

We earn our dreams in this world. It's foolish of me to think you could ever change your ways.

← **End**

