

## RS#7 Mrs. Kirk & Prof. Bhaer

Start

**MRS. KIRK**

*(excited, calling)*

→ Miss March! Has anyone seen Miss March?

*(PROFESSOR BHAER enters with a stack of books he has just purchased)*

Professor? Have you seen the whereabouts of Miss March?

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

No, Mrs. Kirk, I have not seen the whereabouts of Miss March.

**MRS. KIRK**

*(shouts)*

Helga! - do we have enough sheets for the new boarders? Since the war ended, Professor, people are coming from everywhere. Miss March!

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

What is it, Mrs. Kirk?

**MRS. KIRK**

Miss March received a telegram. A telegram, Professor! She may have inherited a great deal of money. She could be an heiress. Then again it could be a terrible tragedy. There is no telling, is there? As her good friend, I'd think you'd be concerned for her.

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

We are not good friends. We are simply acquaintances.

**MRS. KIRK**

I see. Helga!

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

You and others in this house are under the impression that Miss March and I have some sort of kinship. We have simply gone places together.

**MRS. KIRK**

The theater.

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

Yes. I took her to see *Hamlet*.

**MRS. KIRK**

A pathetic tale it is.

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

Very pathetic. And I have given her three German lessons.

**MRS. KIRK**

Three - that many?

**PROFESSOR BHAER**

And I've taken her to lectures, to the park to hear speakers, but Miss March hardly seems to know I exist. She is preoccupied. She rushes past me like the wind.



**End**