Free Scene for Antigone in Munich – 2f, by Claudia I. Haas

LIGHTS CHANGE and LUISA runs on. She is 13 years old. We are by the Danube in Ulm. It is September, 1933. SOPHIE (also 13 years old) joins her. They both have book satchels.

LUISA
Beat you! Shall we jump in the river? Clothes and all.

SOPHIE
It’s the perfect day for it! But I have a meeting tonight and it wouldn’t do to go home all wet and muddy.

LUISA
So law-abiding! I’d risk punishment. Come on!

SOPHIE
If only my mother would just punish me. But there’d be days of her sighing and looking at me as if I was a great, big disappointment. I don’t want to put myself through that.

LUISA
I agree. Punishment is easier.

SOPHIE
Much. I’ve been sitting all day – I need to move. Shall we dance?

LUISA
My pleasure!

(And humming or singing nonsense they do a silly Blue Danube waltz – maybe ending with a twirl.)

SOPHIE
I could dance all day!

LUISA
Dance and sing and ski and swim and read –

SOPHIE
- and eat! I almost forgot. From lunch.

(SOPHIE pulls out a roll.)
LUISA
Brochten! My favorite.

(SOPHIE tears it in half and they settle down to eat.)

SOPHIE
Imagine if the river could talk – the stories it could tell us. It’s seen everything, don’t you think? Love and hate, battles and sweethearts –

LUISA
Sweethearts!

SOPHIE
Don’t you think about things like that? I saw George eyeing you during recess.

LUISA
George is too young. And he doesn’t have the dreamy eyes that someone … like Hans …

SOPHIE
Hans? My brother Hans? Dreamy eyes!

LUISA
Sort of.

SOPHIE
He’s too old for you. Plus he’s very busy. He doesn’t have time for girls.

LUISA
Ha! According to my sister, he has a lot of time for girls!

Hans?

SOPHIE

LUISA
Yeah. Movie-star-eyes Hans.

Hans!!!!!

SOPHIE

LUISA
Yes. Hans!/

SOPHIE
/is – waiting for me! Luisa, I’m sorry – I promised I would dig out some music for him to play at the meeting tonight and bring it to him. I forgot I had it – I have to go.
LUISA
Of course.

SOPHIE
Come to the meeting –

LUISA
I’m Jewish, Sophie.

SOPHIE
The meetings are about being German. You’re German!

LUISA
The wrong kind of German.

SOPHIE
I’m sure they’d welcome you. We don’t pray really – it’s all singing and dancing and telling stories.

LUISA
They don’t allow Jews.

SOPHIE
That’s just silly.

LUISA
Haven’t you noticed/

SOPHIE
/I have to –

LUISA
Go. It’s fine. I’ll see you at school tomorrow.