
JO

I'll give you a two minute head start -

LAURIE

Two minutes!

JO

And still beat you!

(SHE races out.

Lights up on the MARCH PARLOR: #4.

BETH is at the piano. AMY moves about the room looking forlorn)

BETH

Go with them.

AMY

Jo doesn't want me.

BETH

Go anyway.

AMY

She hasn't talked to me in three weeks. I drew a picture of her with her beautiful hair and she just ignored it. Besides my ice skates don't fit me anymore.

BETH

Take mine.

AMY

(excited)

Can I really? Thank you, Beth. I hope one day I can be sweet like you.

BETH

You are sweet.

(AMY takes down the skates and rushes out - crashing into MR. LAURENCE, Laurie's caustic grandfather)

MR. LAURENCE

(bites out)

Watch where you're going!

AMY

Sorry, Mr. Laurence!

(SHE races on)

SCENE 4

(THE MARCH PARLOR: #4.

BETH is at the piano playing. The piano has one broken note which BETH hits and hits again. MR. LAURENCE appears in the doorway)

MR. LAURENCE

That piano sounds terrible.

BETH

It needs a tuning, sir.

MR. LAURENCE

(Entering)

Where is my grandson, Laurie?

BETH

I'm sure he'll be home soon.

MR. LAURENCE

The boy's missed six lessons - fallen behind in all his work. I have strictly forbidden him to associate with this family.

BETH

Why, sir?

MR. LAURENCE

Because a man needs an iron will if he's to succeed in this world. And this family will only soften him.... Which one of the dreadful little March girls are you?

BETH

I'm dreadful Beth.

MR. LAURENCE

Oh, yes, Laurie said you're the one who wants to play my priceless piano. It's out of the question. The piano belonged to my daughter, Laurie's mother. It's been locked since she passed away, and that's how it shall stay...

Are you afraid of me?

BETH

A little.

MR. LAURENCE

Why?

BETH

It might have something to do with your face, sir. It's very hard.

MR. LAURENCE

I cannot help my hard face. Continue what you were playing.... Come now, I haven't all day.... Are you going to play or not?

#11 — *Off To Massachusetts*

BETH

(*playing*)

IF YOU SAY,
'COME WITH ME,
OFF TO MASSACHUSETTS,'
THEN TO MASSACHUSETTS
WE WILL GO.
WE WILL BUY DISHES THERE,
MAYBE EVEN TWO SETS.
BUY THE FINEST CHINA
THEN WE'LL DINE AWHILE
ON CREPE SUZETTES.

(*SHE stops*)

MR. LAURENCE

Well, go on!

BETH

(*playing*)

WE WILL BUILD MODEL BOATS
OFF IN MASSACHUSETTS.
THERE IN MASSACHUSETTS
BY THE BAY.
PUT THEM TOGETHER
AND WAIT UNTIL THE GLUE SETS.

(*SHE stops again*)

MR. LAURENCE

What's the matter now?

BETH

I don't remember the rest, sir.

MR. LAURENCE

While we wait we'll polka for the folk along the parapets!!