

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!

SOPHIE

Hans?

LUISA

Yeah. Movie-star-eyes Hans.

SOPHIE

Hans!!!!

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.

Of course.

LUISA

Come to the meeting –

SOPHIE

I'm Jewish, Sophie.

LUISA

The meetings are about being German. You're German!

SOPHIE

The wrong kind of German.

LUISA

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

SOPHIE

They don't allow Jews.

LUISA

That's just silly.

SOPHIE

Haven't you noticed/

LUISA

/I have to –

SOPHIE

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

LUISA