AUDITION PIECE FOR AMSTERDAM – 3

TORVALD

No, I grabbed the pen from his hand,

and in grabbing the pen, I knocked him to the ground.

and this clerk, he’s not a small man –

he’s younger than me, stronger than me –

and he grabs me, he holds me down,

and I – I’m just fighting back,

trying to break free of him.

And this fight -it’s now – it’s bigger than itself,

and I’m fighting for my life –

and he pushes me, and I fall……

my head hits the ground, where there’s a bir of stone,

It cut into my head, I could hear the skull crack –

and he’s now horrified, he backs away, I think he’s even crying,

ae says “Torvald Helmer, what have you turned into,

what are you!”

And I said to him, said to the clerk,

“You will give me my divorce,”

and he nodded his head,

because he understood,

that this was about more than it was about.

He could have had me locked up, but he understood, and…..

(*Torvald takes out a paper)*

This is it.

I did this for you,

I made everything right

by ruining myself,

by exposing a pile of lies that I’ve been hiding for 15 years

and I’ll probably lose my job

and lose my friends

And lose my savings, but I did it.