Nora/Torvald 2

NORA: Oh, you’re back already.

TORVALD: Yes. Was there someone here just now?

NORA: No.

TORVALD: That’s strange. I just saw Krogstad leaving by the front gate.

NORA: Oh, you did? Oh, yes, I forgot. He was here here for a minute.

TORVALD: Begging you to put in a good word for him?

NORA: Yes.

TORVALD: And you were going to make it seem like it was your idea.

NORA: Yes, Torvald, but…

TORVALD: Nora! Nora. How could you agree to something like that? How could you even talk to a man like that? And then on top of everything—to lie to me?

NORA: Lie?

TORVALD: Didn’t you just say that no one had been here? My little bird should never do that again. Right? Well, let’s forget about it. It’s so nice and warm in here.

NORA: Torvald?

TORVALD: Yes?

NORA: I’m really looking forward to the costume party at the Stenborg’s.

TORVALD: Me too. I can’t wait to see what you cook up.

NORA: Oh, it’s ridiculous. I can’t think of anything to wear. Everything seems so silly.

TORVALD: Oh, [you’re starting to realize that?]
NORA: What are all those papers?

TORVALD: Bank business.

NORA: On Christmas Eve?

TORVALD: I have to make changes in the staff and reorganize the workload. Everything has to be ready for the new year.

NORA: That’s why Krogstad—?

TORVALD: Mmmm.

NORA: If you weren’t so busy, I’d ask you a really big favor.

TORVALD: What? Ask me.

NORA: Now, you have the best taste of anyone I know and I want to look good at the costume party. Would you be able to help me come up with something?

TORVALD: Ah! You need me to come to the rescue.

NORA: Yes, Torvald. I can’t do a thing without you.

TORVALD: Of course. I’ll think it over. I’m sure we can come up with something.

NORA: That’s very sweet of you. These red flowers look so pretty.