Mrs. Linde/Krogstad

MRS. LINDE: Nils, I only found out today that I’m taking your position at the bank.

KROGSTAD: Are you going to let me keep it?

MRS. LINDE: No. Because that wouldn’t benefit you at all.

KROGSTAD: Benefit!

MRS. LINDE: I’ve learned to think very carefully before I act. Life and necessity have taught me that.

KROGSTAD: And life has taught me not to trust what people say.

MRS. LINDE: Then life has taught you something very useful. But you must believe in actions? Why do you think I’ve come back to town?

KROGSTAD: Have you really been thinking of me?

MRS. LINDE: All my life—for as long as I can remember—I have worked. It’s been my greatest joy. But now I’m alone in the world. My life is empty. I feel lost. I don’t enjoy working for myself, Nils. Give me something to work for.

KROGSTAD: Is it possible?

MRS. LINDE: You once said that you could be a different man with me.

KROGSTAD: I’m sure of it.

MRS. LINDE: Is it too late?

KROGSTAD: Kristine—

MRS. LINDE: Your children need a mother. And we need each other.

KROGSTAD: Oh, Kristine!

MRS. LINDE: Shh. The music. Go, go now.
KROGSTAD: What is it?

MRS. LINDE: The dance is over. Go.

KROGSTAD: Kristine, none of this is any use. You don’t know what I’ve done to the Helmers.

MRS. LINDE: I know all about it.

KROGSTAD: If only I could undo what I’ve done.

MRS. LINDE: You can. Your letter is still in the mailbox.

KROGSTAD: Are you sure?

MRS. LINDE: Yes, but—

KROGSTAD: Is that what all this is about? You just want me to save your friend?

MRS. LINDE: Nils, a woman who has sold out once to help someone else doesn’t do it a second time.