

Nora/Torvald 1

TORVALD: (*V.O.*) Is that my little bird out there?

NORA: Yes, it is!

TORVALD: Is that my little hamster?

NORA: Torvald! Come and see what I've bought.

TORVALD: (*V.O.*) I'm busy right now!

(enter TORVALD)

Bought? All that?

NORA: But Torvald...This year we could...oh, let ourselves go a little. It's the first Christmas that we haven't had to skimp and save.

TORVALD: You know we can't go wasting money.

NORA: Oh, Torvald, we can waste just a little bit can't we? Just a teeny bit? You've got a big salary now. You're going to make piles and piles of money.

TORVALD: Yes, after the New Year. But it'll be three months before the raise comes through.

NORA: PHHH! We can borrow something 'til then.

TORVALD: Nora! What if I borrowed a thousand dollars today and you spent it all over Christmas, and then on New Year's eve a roof beam fell and hit me on the head, and there I was, lying there...

NORA: Oh, don't say that!

TORVALD: But what if it actually happened--then what?

NORA: If something like that happened, I wouldn't care if we were in debt or not.

TORVALD: But what about the people I borrowed from?

NORA: Who cares about them? I don't know them.

TORVALD: Just like a woman. Nora, I'm serious. You know how I feel about this. No borrowing. A life built up on debt—We've held up until now, we just have to keep it up for a few more months.

NORA: Yes, Torvald. Whatever you say.

TORVALD: Nora...Nora...Please don't sulk. Come on...*(taking out his wallet)*
Guess what I have here?

NORA: Money!