IN THE NEXT ROOM

Book & Lyrics: Ahou Yasmine
Music: Kiarah Davis

Based on the play by Sarah Ruhl
CAST
Mrs. Givings
Mr. Daldry

TIME
Post Civil War: Late 1880s

PLACE
Saratoga Springs, New York
### MUSICAL NUMBERS

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1. AGLOW......Mrs. Givings & Mr Daldry
AGLOW -
Vocal Ranges

Mrs. Givings (soprano)

Mr. Daldry (tenor)
ACT ONE

Scene One

Outside on a rainy day on the sprawling grounds of a Saratoga Springs residence. MRS GIVINGS and MR DALDRY are leaving the front door of the Givings residence. MRS GIVINGS holds an umbrella in her hand.

MRS. GIVINGS
(looking around at the rain)
Well, it's not raining too heavily.
(lifts the umbrella)
What say you, Mr Daldry? Would you still prefer to stay cautiously dry?

MR DALDRY
You know, Mrs. Givings, I am feeling a bit dangerous this morning. Let's get ourselves exposed to this marvelously wet weather.

MRS. GIVINGS
Doctor Givings would be indignant at my reckless behavior, but I dare say, I am in need of a little exposure myself.

MR DALDRY
Spectacular.

MRS. GIVINGS
I do hope the doctor's treatment will help Mrs. Daldry. She seems peculiarly distressed.

MR DALDRY
You don't have to tell me, Mrs. Givings.
(with great frustration)
If she would just pick up the piano again. She had such a gift with her fingers in her youth. Perhaps she's seen too much...of the war...of civil strife.

MRS. GIVINGS
Oh, isn't that the truth? But let me tell you that my husband is an absolute magician...whatever it is he does in that operating theatre! Women suffering from acute hysteria stroll in utterly dejected and are sent off with such a remarkable spring in their step!

MR DALDRY
Are they? The marvels of technological advancement.

(The rain starts to pour more heavily.)
MRS. GIVINGS
Oh, dear! Good thing I brought this sizable umbrella to protect
us both.

MR DALDRY
Please, allow me.

(MR. DALDRY opens the umbrella over both of
them. THEY inch a little closer to fit
underneath and are both a little enthralled at
the closeness. 1. AGLOW.)
MRS. GIVINGS
I HOPE YOU DON'T CATCH CHOLERA
I'LL COVER YOU WITH MY UMBRELLA
MY HUSBAND'S OCCUPIED, POOR DEAR
HE'S ALWAYS MAKING WOMEN CHEER

MR. DALDRY
LET'S VENTURE ON, THOUGH I WILL TRY
TO PROPERLY RETURN YOU DRY
OF LATE MY WIFE'S HYSERICAL
HER MOODS ARE JUST NONSENICAL

MRS. GIVINGS
(throws umbrella down)
LET'S CAST THESE PARASOLS ASIDE
AND DASH, BEHIND THIS TREE WE'LL HIDE

MR. DALDRY
WHY, MRS. GIVINGS, YOU ARE BOLD
YOU ARE A WOMAN TO BEHOLD

(MR. DALDRY leads MRS GIVINGS as they run
around a giant oak tree. They slowly come to a
halt as MR. DALDRY gazes playfully into her
eyes.)

MR. DALDRY
IT'S BEEN DELIGHTFUL JUST TO ROAM
WE'RE SOAKING WET, LET'S GET YOU HOME
(picking up umbrella)

MRS. GIVINGS
IT'S JUST AN INCIDENTAL SPLASH
(bitterly, to self)
I WISH THE DOCTOR WAS THIS BRASH
(THEY run towards the house, giggling and racing each other.)

MR DALDRY
Oh that was positively delightful, Mrs Givings. You are quite an agreeable woman.

MRS. GIVINGS
It truly was. I didn't realize how much I needed that madcap adventure you spoke of earlier!

MR DALDRY
Well, if I may say so, Dr Givings is an incredibly lucky man. (catches himself) As, of course, I am a lucky man...if only my wife cared to withstand my presence.

MRS. GIVINGS
Oh, you have my sympathies, Mr Daldry. But rest assured, she is in extremely capable hands with Dr. Givings and will be back to her gay self in no time.

MR DALDRY
That's comforting to hear. I don't doubt his methods and abilities, Mrs. Givings. (pensively) That was the most fun I've had in, well...in a very long time.

(An awkward silence as HE gazes into her eyes at the thought of what he could have.)

MRS. GIVINGS
(teasingly) Oh, you are a delightful romantic, Mr Daldry. I wish my husband could be a bit more frivolous like you at times. (beat) Well, you go on in! I'm going to go check on one of our horses. I'll be there in a moment.

MR DALDRY
(tips his hat) Very well, Mrs. Givings. Thank you...for our little adventure. I shan't forget it.

(Mr. DALDRY returns inside. MRS. GIVINGS runs to the stables.)
MRS. GIVINGS
WHY IS MY HEART NOW FLUTTERING?
MOST DAYS YOU'LL FIND ME BLUBBERING
HIS PIERCING GAZE, SO UNPREPARED
OH DARLING IF YOU ONLY CARED

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE FELT ALIGHT
I HAVEN'T FELT THIS MUCH DELIGHT
MY DREARY HEART HAS TURNED AGLOW
LIKE EARLY DAYS OF LONG AGO

I CANNOT LET THIS FEELING GROW
HE STOOD SO CLOSE, THAT FINAL BOW
AM I SO SOLEMN, SO DEPRIVED
IS IT SO WANTON TO FEEL ALIVE?
AGLOW
(Mrs. Givings, Mr. Daldry)

CUE:
MR DALDRY:
"Please, allow me."

Allegro, Merrily \( \frac{1}{4} = 135 \)

*(MR. DALDRY opens the umbrella over both of them)*

*(They inch a little closer to fit underneath and are both a little enthralled at the closeness)*

Mrs. Givings:

I hope you don't catch chol-er-a I'll co-ver you with my um-brell-a

My hus-band's occ-u pied, poor dear
He's al-ways mak-ing wo - men cheer

Let's

ven-ture on_though I will try    To prop-er-ly re-turn you dry

(Throws umbrella
down)

Of late, my wife's hys-ter-i-cal    Her moods are just non-sens-i-cal
Let's cast these par-a-sols a-side____

And

dash behind this tree we'll hide

Why, Mrs. Givings, you are

bold You are a wo-man to be hold____
(MR DALDRY leads MRS GIVINGS as they run around a giant oak tree.)

It's been delightful just to roam

(Mrs. Givings: (bitterly, to self))

We're soaking wet, let's get you home
(THEY run towards the house, giggling and racing each other) Mr. Daldry: Oh that was positively delightful, Mrs. Givings. You are an agreeable sort.

wish the doc-tor was this brash

Mrs. Givings: It truly was. I didn't realize how much I needed that madcap adventure you spoke of earlier!

Mr. Daldry: Well, if I may say so, Dr Givings is an incredibly lucky man. As, of course, I am a lucky man... if only my wife cared to withstand my presence.

Mrs. Givings: Oh, you have my sympathies, Mr Daldry. But rest assured, she is in extremely capable hands with Dr. Givings and will be back to her gay self in no time.

Mr. Daldry: I don't doubt it, Mrs. Givings. (beat) That was the most fun I've had in, well... in a very long time.

Mrs. Givings: You are a delightful romantic, Mr Daldry. (beat) Well, you go on in! I'm going to go check on one of our horses. I'll be there in a moment.

(An awkward silence)
Mr. Daldry: Very, well, Mrs. Givings.

(Mr. Daldry returns inside. Mrs Givings runs to the stable)

Mrs. Givings:

Why is my heart now flut-ter-ing

Most days, you'll find me blub-ber-ing

His pierc - ing
gaze, so un-prepared_ Oh dar-ling_ if you

on-ly cared It's been so long since I've felt a-light When have I
g

felt this much de-light? My drear-y
heart has turned a-glow

Like earl-y days of long a-go

I can-not let this feel-ing grow_

He

stood so close, that fi-nal bow_

Am I so
southern, so deprived

Is it so wanton
to

feel alive