

Lindsey Alexander
Anne Marie Brethauer
Katherine Burkman
Jane Cottrell
Martha Lovely



Linda Meadows
Cecily O'Neill
Marilyn Rofsky
Ann Roth
Cathy Ryan

COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD (First performance, 1997)

This original script about a recluse, whose family try to lure her into her garden, has been performed as a site-specific piece in the yard of the Bexley home in which HOMESCAPE (1994 production) took place, with rain performances at Stuart Pimsler Dance & Theater's studio in the Short North.

Contact Info/Request Script:

Katherine H. Burkman, Artistic Coordinator
Phone, (614) 457-6580
Email, burkman.2@osu.edu

ACT 2

Scene 4

AT RISE: VIOLET, DAISY, FRANK, and BERTHA are taking a break from their work in the garden.

VIOLET

This is totally ridiculous. All this work and she never shows her gratitude. She never shows, period. Daisy, can't you figure out a way to finagle her out of that house?

DAISY

How do you get someone to show herself if she obviously wants to remain invisible?

VIOLET

Invisible? Mmmm, invisible. What about unidentifiable. Isn't that almost the same thing? Now wait a minute, it's coming, it's coming. . . .

FRANK

Well it's not coming fast enough....It's so obvious. . . .What we need is an old-fashioned masquerade ball. Maud adores parties--at least she did once--and she won't have to be recognized. Better yet, she won't have to recognize you. Bertha, you're adept at arranging. . . .I'm sure we'd all be much obliged.

BERTHA

Yes, I'll do it, I sure will and I just bet I can talk her into participating. . . .It'll take some work but I'll handle it.

DAISY

Bertha, I realize Frank has tremendous confidence in your persuasive abilities, but don't you think if her own daughters can't coax her out, you won't have much chance.

VIOLET

Daisy's right. After all, we're her daughters. She still remembers that, I hope. We'll propose a masquerade ball.

FRANK

No you won't. This will be Bertha's responsibility. She'll be in charge. I have the greatest confidence in her. We'll do whatever she says, whatever it takes. What do you say Bertha?

BERTHA

I say let the planning begin! It's party time.

SINGER and GUITARIST

(The others freeze in a tableau. The SINGER moves about them, singing PRISONERS)

LOCKED IN THEIR CASTLES, THE MAIDENS AND MEN
THE MEN AND THE MAIDENS, THE NUMBER IS TEN
AL LONGS FOR MAUD, AND BERTHA FOR AL
FRANK YEARNS FOR BERTHA, HE THINKS HER A GEM

MICHAEL LOVES DAISY
WHOSE FOCUS IS MAUD
ROSE LOVES HER LILY
BUT SHE IS A FRAUD

HER TRUE LOVE IS DRAWING HER
NEAR TO THE GATE
WHERE VIOLET MAY FIND HER BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE

THE WRECKERS AND ROOFERS
ARE BAFFLED AT BEST
THE GARDENERS ARE LINGERING
FOR THIS IS A TEST
ALL THE CONFUSION HAS GONE TO THEIR HEADS.

WHO CAN RELEASE ALL THESE MAIDENS AND MEN
THE SECRET IS SACRED, THE NUMBER IS TEN
LOCKED IN THEIR CASTLES, THE MAIDENS AND MEN
THE MEN AND THE MAIDENS, I'LL SING IT AGAIN
THE MEN AND THE MAIDENS, THE NUMBER IS TEN.

(During a flute solo, the tableau unfreezes and all quickly decorate for the party)

