

FRAU SCHMIDT

And he used to love music. His wife would sing and he would play the violin or guitar. But since her death, he's shut all that out of his life.

MARIA

So that's why he's the way he is. But not to have music – that's wrong for him and wrong for the children, too.

FRAU SCHMIDT

I agree, Fräulein, but you'll find that the Captain is very set in his ways. Now allow me to show you to your room. It's going to rain soon, so when we get there you'd better close your window.

TRACK 13: CHANGE INTO SCENE 4

FRAU SCHMIDT and MARIA exit.

**SCENE 4: OUTSIDE THE VILLA
EARLY THAT EVENING**

LIESL is seated on a bench as ROLF, a telegram boy, enters.

LIESL

Well, good night, Rolf.

ROLF

You don't have to say good night this early. After all, your father isn't home.

LIESL

How did you know my father wasn't home?

ROLF

Oh, I have a way of knowing things.

LIESL

How did you know two days ago that you would be here at just this time tonight with a telegram for Franz?

ROLF

Every year on this date he gets a birthday telegram from his sister. Can I come again tomorrow night?

LIESL

Rolf, you can't be sure you're going to have a telegram to deliver tomorrow night.

ROLF

(sitting beside her)

I could come here by mistake – with a telegram for Colonel Schneider.
He's here from Berlin.

(rising, suddenly concerned)

No one's supposed to know he's here. Don't you tell your father.

LIESL

(rising)

Why not?

ROLF

Well, your father's pretty Austrian.

LIESL

We're all Austrian.

ROLF

Some people think we ought to be German. They're pretty mad at those
who don't think so.

LIESL

Well, I'm sure I'll have forgotten all about it by the time Father gets back.
Don't worry.

ROLF

The only one I worry about is his daughter.

TRACK 14: SIXTEEN GOING ON SEVENTEEN

LIESL

Me? Why?

ROLF

How old are you, Liesl?

LIESL

Sixteen.

(sits)

What's wrong with that?

ROLF

YOU WAIT, LITTLE GIRL, ON AN EMPTY STAGE,
FOR FATE TO TURN THE LIGHT ON.
YOUR LIFE, LITTLE GIRL, IS AN EMPTY PAGE
THAT MEN WILL WANT TO WRITE ON.

LIESL

TO WRITE ON.