

The Florentine Nativity ~ script sample

- ANNA:** What are you going to do?
- VITTORE:** What do you expect me to do?
- ANNA:** Give me up to my uncle.
- VITTORE:** Mmm, maybe.....but not yet. You make the perfect Virgin Mary, do you know that? Just keep still a while longer.
- ANNA:** Please.....Give us a chance to get away.....A few minutes, seconds even.....No-one need ever know.....
- VITTORE:** You asked for a bed for the night, and you shall have one. But tomorrow.....I make no promises.
- ANNA:** Will you keep us here?
- VITTORE:** Almost certainly. Do you know what would happen to me if I lost this studio?
- ANNA:** No.
- VITTORE:** My wife and I would starve. We would beg in the streets for other people's food, wear other people's cast-off clothes, sleep in other people's doorways. Is that what you want?
- ANNA:** *[with mounting spirit]* And if you keep your studio, every hour you will remember that you paid for it with the blood of my son, who was too small to defend himself. You will never know another day's joy. Is that what you want?
- VITTORE:** *[almost smiling]* It is a dilemma, is it not?
- ANNA:** *[bringing the baby to Vittore]* Look at him, signor. Look at my son.
- Vittore looks reluctantly.*
- Would you like to hold him?
- VITTORE:** No.....no. Go to your husband. He will be wondering where you are.

