

VLAD. Have you ever been to Siberia?  
DMITRY. I've never been anywhere but here.  
VLAD. The day I took up with you!  
DMITRY. It was me or a Bolshevik firing squad.  
VLAD. You saved my life.  
DMITRY. A rash act of kindness. Completely out of character.  
*(DMITRY is trying to open the music box.)*  
VLAD. Stop fiddling with that before you break it.  
DMITRY. I can't get it open.  
VLAD. It's a fake.  
DMITRY. How would you know?  
VLAD. No one spots a fake like Count Vladimir Popov, the biggest fake of them all.  
*(There is a knock.)*  
DMITRY. I knew it, those women ratted on us!  
VLAD. At least they'll feed us in jail.  
*(ANYA enters.)*

START HERE →

ANYA. I'm looking for someone called Dmitry.  
DMITRY. I'm Dmitry. What do you want?  
ANYA. I need exit papers and I was told you're the only person who can help me.  
DMITRY. Exit papers are expensive.  
ANYA. I've saved a little money.  
DMITRY. The right papers cost a lot.  
ANYA. I'm a hard worker. You'll get your money.  
DMITRY. What do you do?  
ANYA. I'm a streetsweeper.  
DMITRY. A streetsweeper!  
ANYA. In Odessa, I washed dishes. Before that, I worked at the hospital in Perm.  
DMITRY. They're a long way from here.  
ANYA. I know. I walked it.  
DMITRY. You walked here all the way from Perm?

ANYA. I had no choice.

DMITRY. Who are you running from?

ANYA. I'm running *to* someone. I don't know who they are but they're waiting for me in Paris.

DMITRY. You don't need papers. There's a canal out there. Jump in and start swimming. You'll be in Paris before you know it. *(To VLAD.)* She's crazy.

ANYA. *(With real anger.)* I'm not crazy!

*(Both men are taken aback by this flash of temperament.)*

Why are you so unkind?

VLAD. *(To the rescue.)* We were hoping you'd be someone else.

ANYA. Who?

VLAD. Someone who may not even exist.

*(ANYA looks confused, dazed. She turns around as if to find her bearings.)*

ANYA. I've been in this room before. There was a play. Everyone was beautifully dressed.

VLAD. This was the private theatre in Count Yusupov's palace.

ANYA. People were polite and kind.

DMITRY. *(Annoyed.)* She's going to faint on us!

VLAD. When did you eat last?

ANYA. Afterwards, we danced. There was champagne. I stole a sip.

VLAD. Where are your manners, Dmitry? Get her some water – and a piece of that cheese.

DMITRY. This isn't a soup kitchen, Vlad.

*(Nevertheless, he will get them and bring them to her.)*

ANYA. You seem to be a gentleman, even if your friend is not.

VLAD. Gentleman! I haven't heard that word in a long time. Life hasn't been easy for my young friend.

ANYA. Life has not been easy for anyone.

*(DMITRY brings her water and something to eat.)*

Thank you.

*(She drinks and greedily eats like an animal.)*

VLAD. *(To DMITRY.)* Don't be too quick about this one.

DMITRY. Her? Have you gone crazy, too?

*(But from this point on, DMITRY will stare at ANYA.)*

VLAD. I'm Vlad. What's your name, dear?

**[MUSIC NO. 05 "IN MY DREAMS"]**

ANYA. I don't know.

VLAD. You don't know?

ANYA. They gave me a name at the hospital, Anya. They told me I had amnesia. There was nothing they could do about it.

VLAD. Tell us what you do remember.

END HERE

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ANYA.

THEY SAID I WAS FOUND  
 BY THE SIDE OF A ROAD.  
 THERE WERE TRACKS ALL AROUND,  
 IT HAD RECENTLY SNOWED.  
 IN THE DARKNESS AND COLD  
 WITH THE WIND IN THE TREES,  
 A GIRL WITH NO NAME  
 AND NO MEM'RIES BUT THESE:  
 RAIN AGAINST A WINDOW.  
 SHEETS UPON A BED.  
 TERRIFYING NURSES  
 WHISP'RING OVERHEAD.  
 "CALL THE CHILD ANYA."  
 "GIVE THE CHILD A HAT."  
 I DON'T KNOW A THING  
 BEFORE THAT...