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ANASTASIA

ALEXEI.

Everyone knows who
they are.

OLGA, TATIANA & MARIA.

AH...

TSAR, TSARINA, & CHILDREN.

ANYA! ANYA! ANYA!

*(The sound of a gunshot. ANYA wakes,
terrified by her nightmare.)*

START HERE → ANYA. Papa!

(DMITRY rushes in from the adjoining room.)

DMITRY. Anya!

ANYA. The voices keep coming back!

DMITRY. That's all they are. Voices. You're having a
nightmare.

ANYA. Stay with me, Dmitry, I'm frightened.

(He puts his arm around her.)

DMITRY. Is that better?

ANYA. Who do you think I am, Dmitry?

DMITRY. If I were the Dowager Empress, I would want you
to be Anastasia.

ANYA. You would?

DMITRY. I would want her to be a beautiful, strong,
intelligent young woman.

ANYA. Is that what you think I am?

DMITRY. I do.

ANYA. Thank you.

DMITRY. You're welcome.

ANYA. I'd begun to wonder if you were ever going to pay
me a compliment. Do you really think I might be her?

DMITRY. I want to believe you're the little girl I saw once
many years ago.

**[MUSIC NO. 21 "IN A CROWD OF
THOUSANDS"]**

ANYA. I don't understand.