

The Shakespeare Theatre Company
AUDITION SIDES – THE DOG IN THE MANGER

DOROTEA

Side 1 of 3

DIANA. Dorotea.

DOROTEA. Yes, my lady.

DIANA. Which gentlemen frequent this street?

DOROTEA. Mainly the Marquis and the Count.

DIANA. Is that the truth? Don't lie to me,
or it'll be the street you end up.

DOROTEA. I would not lie.

DIANA. What do they say?

DOROTEA. I've never heard them speak, not once.
May I burn in hell if that's not so.

DIANA. You've seen them send notes? With servants?

DOROTEA. No.

DIANA. Go!

The Shakespeare Theatre Company
AUDITION SIDES – THE DOG IN THE MANGER

DOROTEA

Side 2 of 3

DIANA. Dorotea! [*to MARCELA*] I have no wish
to witness my other servants
begin cavorting like you.
Dorotea!

[*DOROTEA enters*]

DOROTEA. My lady?

DIANA. Go with her to her room.
Take this key and then lock her in.

DOROTEA. What's going on?

MARCELA. She's a tyrant.
and our star's fallen very low.
She's got our whole life in her hands,
and she's going to lock me away
because of Teodoro.

DOROTEA. Jealousy can't keep you locked in
Love's the best master key there is.
Except for this one, which I have.
So don't worry about being locked up.

DOROTEA

Side 3 of 3

FABIO. [*to MARCELA*] Is this some sudden conversion?

You broke my heart once before.

Maybe you are dying... or playing
with me again.

DOROTEA. This is your chance.

Do you not see she needs to love you?

FABIO. Needs to? What about wanting to?

DOROTEA. Teodoro's flying high. He's dropped her.

FABIO. I'm going to look for him, Marcela.

I'm good enough when he says no.

Love's turned you into a letter,
with his name on the envelope;
and if Teodoro's not at home,
just forward me to Fabio.

Then here's my reply: I accept
your letter. Yours as ever,
for better or for worse, Fabio.

[He leaves]

DOROTEA. What have you done?

