

**UNCLE CHERRY THREEGULL or THE DOCTOR IS LATE**

© 2012, Joe Zarrow - jzarrow@gmail.com - http://www.joezarrow.com

**NOTES:** *This play is an adaptation of Chekhov's four major plays. It is designed to highlight the harmonies between the texts, their musical four-act structure, and Chekov's evolution over his writing career. All four scripts are performed at once; moments and lines that are horizontally aligned are very roughly simultaneous. All text is taken from public domain translations of the plays. The actor playing the DOCTOR is the same across all four plays. Same true for SERVANT. Other actors may or may not double, depending on the director's wishes.*

---

*[Lights up. The DOCTOR, a handsome man, is alone onstage. He addresses the audience.]*

DOCTOR: How long have we known each other? Have I changed much since then?

*[A bell rings.]*

**FIRST MOVEMENT: ARRIVING**

<p><b>THE SEAGULL</b></p> <p><i>[outside, in front of a theater]</i></p>	<p><b>UNCLE VANYA</b></p> <p><i>[in the yard of a country estate.]</i></p>	<p><b>THREE SISTERS</b></p> <p><i>[the sisters are in the dining room]</i></p>	<p><b>THE CHERRY ORCHARD</b></p> <p><i>[in the nursery]</i></p>
<p>TREPLEV: The play will soon begin. <i>[He sets up the curtain,takes a flower and pulls off petals one by one.]</i> <i>[NINA enters. Awkward moment when TREPLEV tries to kiss NINA.]</i> TREPLEV: Places!</p> <p><i>[The audience of characters comes to watch TREPLEV's play.]</i></p>	<p><i>[VANYA enters, yawning]</i></p> <p>SERVANT: Light the samovar!</p> <p>DOCTOR: <i>[enters with samovar]</i> Will they be here long?</p> <p>VANYA: A hundred years!</p> <p><i>[YELENA passes and catches the attention of the men. DOCTOR exits.]</i></p>	<p>OLGA: It's just a year since father died.</p> <p><i>[DOCTOR sits down to read newspaper and ignore everyone.]</i></p> <p><i>[DOCTOR exits to get samovar.]</i></p> <p><i>[Military men come in and introduce themselves. Jovial . Silent.]</i></p>	<p><i>[LUBOV enters with her entourage.]</i> LUBOV: The nursery!</p> <p>ANYA: <i>[to SERVANT]</i> Some coffee, quickly.</p> <p><i>[VARYA and ANYA sit together, have a hushed conversations. LOPAKHIN subtly gooses VARYA .]</i></p> <p>VARYA: The place will be sold in August.</p>

<p><i>[DOCTOR is the last one over to sit in the audience for TREPLEV's play.]</i></p>		<p><i>[Violin music offstage.]</i></p>	<p>LOPAKHIN: Time does go. As you know, your cherry orchard is to be sold to pay your debts. LUBOV: Cut the orchard down!?</p>
<p>DOCTOR: There has been a great deal that was admirable in my relations with women. In me they liked, above all, a superior doctor.</p>		<p><i>[Party preparations continue. Gifts are brought to IRINA: a top, a book, a cake. SOLENI sulks in the corner.]</i></p>	
<p><i>[NINA does her awful interpretive dance performance.]</i></p>	<p>SERVANT: Chick chick chick. <i>[SONIA looks at the SERVANT in disgust. Why is she calling the chickens?]</i> <i>[This play's characters all sit with coffee. DOCTOR rushes over as soon as TREPLEV exits.]</i></p>	<p>VERSHININ: In two or three hundred years, life on this earth will be unimaginably beautiful and full of wonder. <i>[KULYGIN gently takes MASHA's hand to go. She pulls away. He exits. The party's over.]</i></p>	<p><i>[LOPAKHIN continues to attempt to get LUBOV's attention.]</i>  <i>[PETER TROFIMOV enters]</i></p>
<p>ARKADINA: What decadent rubbish is this? TREPLEV: Enough! Down with the curtain. <i>[He rushes out.]</i></p>			
<p>ARKADINA: Ten years ago we had music on this lake every night. And the doctor. He's fascinating now, but he was irresistible then.</p>	<p><i>[YELENA and SONIA surround the doctor and look at him raptly. VANYA claps sarcastically for the DOCTOR.]</i></p>	<p><i>[All exit except IRINA and BARON, who lock eyes. ]</i></p>	<p><i>[LUBOV hugs TROFIMOV and cries. They all exit except a nervous VARYA]</i></p>
<p><i>[NINA enters, disheveled, and is applauded, but she runs off anxiously. All exit.]</i></p>	<p>SONIA: When are you coming back to see us again? DOCTOR: I can't say. <i>[Exits.]</i></p>	<p><i>[NATASHA enters in a silly green dress. All laugh at her except ANDRE, and exit.]</i></p>	<p><i>[ANYA enters, sleepy. VARYA sits her in the rocking chair and rocks her to sleep.]</i></p>

<p>DOCTOR <i>[Alone, observing all the romantic action going on.]</i>: I must say I rather liked that play.  <i>[MASHA enters. DOCTOR takes her snuff box and chucks it.]</i></p> <p>MASHA: I do not love my father, but my heart turns to you. I love Treplev!</p> <p>DOCTOR: How excitable you all are. But what can I do for you, my child?</p>	<p><i>[All exit except YELENA and VANYA. He tries to kiss her. She pulls away.]</i></p> <p><i>[Slow exits.]</i></p>	<p><i>[ANDRE comforts NATASHA, then gets down on one knee and proposes. They kiss passionately.]</i></p> <p><i>[Slow exits.]</i></p>	<p><i>[Shepherds pipes play in the distance. TROFIMOV peers at ANYA from afar.]</i></p> <p><i>[Slow exits.]</i></p>
--	---	--	---

*[A bell rings. Everyone except the DOCTOR and the SERVANT exits. The DOCTOR takes out a flask and drinks.]*

DOCTOR: *[To the SERVANT.]* How long have we known each other? Have I changed much since then?

SERVANT: You were handsome and young then. Not anymore..

*[SERVANT grabs the DOCTOR. As other performers enter, the SERVANT maneuvers the DOCTOR into his correct position for Movement 2. A bell rings.]*

### SECOND MOVEMENT: SLIPPING

*[By the lake.]*

*[Inside, late at night]*

*[Same as before. 8 pm.]*

*[A run-down shrine outside.]*

<p><i>[Arkadina and a few other characters come to set up a picnic. DOCTOR sits in. ARKADINA pats NINA on the head.]</i></p>	<p><i>[The PROFESSOR sits bundled in a rocking chair and coughs. YELENA attempts to comfort him but is rebuffed crankily.]</i></p>	<p>SERVANT <i>[To Andre]</i>: The Chairman sends a book and some documents. Here.  <i>[Drops them in front of him.]</i></p>	<p><i>[EPIKHODOV plays guitar. Enter LOPAKHIN pursuing LUBOV.]</i></p>
--	--	---	--

SERVANT: Madam, I cannot let you have any horses today. ARKADINA: But what if I must go to town?	[SONYA enters to help YELENA. Then VANYA enters with a candle. Lightning flashes.]	[ANDRE reads by candlelight. NATASHA enters. He waves to her, but she exits without acknowledging him and sings a lullaby offstage.]	LOPAKHIN: You must make up your mind. Will you sell the land or not? LUBOV: You ought to get married.
[They bicker while exiting. TRIGORIN passes, hands flowers to DOCTOR.]	PROFESSOR: No! Don't leave me alone with him. [Exits with SONIA.]	[DOCTOR hands bouquet to IRINA.] DOCTOR: I can't live without you. [Exits.]	[ENTER Trofimov. LOPAKHIN snickers at TROFIMOV's shabby clothes.]
[DOCTOR exits. One flower drops.]	[VANYA, drunk, tries to pull YELENA into an embrace. She pulls away. She exits. Vanya alone.]		[The DOCTOR pulls EPIKHODOV over to the Uncle Vanya section.]
[Nina silently plays with the flower. He loves me, he loves me not.]	[DOCTOR and TELEGIN enter.] DOCTOR: Play! TELEGIN: But---! DOCTOR: Play! [TELEGIN plays.]	MASHA: I'm already tired of winter. I've already forgotten what summer's like. IRINA: We're going to Moscow.	
[TREPLEV sneakily throws a dead seagull at NINA's feet. She shrieks.] NINA: What is happening to you?	[They get progressively rowdier.] SONIA: [entering] Shhhhhh! [VANYA and TELEGIN leave.]	[The BARON enters drunk. Mirth and dancing.]	[All are shocked by the sudden noises from elsewhere.] LUBOV: What's that?
[TREPLEV approaches NINA, but she sees TRIGORIN in the distance. TREPLEV relents and leaves.]	SONIA: I beg you not to drink anymore. DOCTOR: I won't drink anymore.	[NATASHA and the SERVANT enter, NATASHA holding a baby.] BOTH: Shhhhhhh!	[All exit except TROFIMOV and ANYA.]

<p><i>[TRIGORIN and NINA have an intimate conversation. He writes something in his notebook and leaves.]</i></p> <p>NINA: It is a dream.</p>	<p>SONIA: What is it?</p> <p>DOCTOR: During Lent I had a patient die under chloroform.</p> <p>SONIA: If I had a friend or a younger sister, and if you knew that she, well—loved you, what would you do?</p> <p>DOCTOR: I don't know. I don't think I should do anything.</p> <p><i>[exits.]</i></p> <p><i>[YELENA enters, embraces SONIA]</i></p>	<p><i>[All exit except ANDRE, who continues to attempt to work by candlelight. Enter NATASHA with a fur stole on. She pecks him on the cheek and then leaves. A concertina plays.]</i></p> <p>IRINA: To Moscow! To Moscow!</p>	<p><i>[TROFIMOV and ANYA have an intimate conversation. At the end, they kiss.]</i></p> <p>TROFIMOV: Let's go.</p>
--	--	--	--

*[A bell rings. All exit except for the DOCTOR, who has been watching from the side of the stage, still drinking from a flask. Enter the SERVANT, who takes away the DOCTOR's flask and gives him some coffee.]*

DOCTOR *[to servant]*: How long have we known each other?

SERVANT: Lord, help me to remember.

DOCTOR: Have I changed much since then?

*[A bell rings...it keeps ringing faster and faster until it is a fire alarm bell. The DOCTOR and SERVANT spend most of this third scene on the margins, organizing the other characters in this chaotic scene.]*

### THIRD MOVEMENT: FALLING

<p><i>[The dining room. Luggage everywhere.]</i></p>	<p><i>[The living room. Everyone is waiting.]</i></p>	<p><i>[OLGA and IRINA's bedroom. Fire alarms in the distance.]</i></p>	<p><i>[A reception room cut off from a drawing room by an arch.]</i></p>
--	---	--	--

<p><i>[NINA holds out her closed hands to TRIGORIN. He taps one. She opens the other hand and gives him the medallion inside. They politely shake hands, and then she exits.]</i></p>		<p>OLGA: The poor Vershinin's house was nearly burnt. The doctor is drunk, as if on purpose, so nobody can go to him.</p>	<p><i>[A klezmer band plays offstage.]</i> VARYA: We've hired a band, but how are we to pay them?</p>
<p>TRIGORIN <i>[Reading the medallion, mumbling.]</i> Page 121, lines 11 and 12. <i>[Exits. ARKADINA enters to deal with luggage.]</i></p>	<p>VANYA: We were asked by the Professor to be here at one o'clock. It is now a quarter to one. SONIA: I am ugly. YELENA: You have lovely hair... allow me to speak to him. <i>[All exit except YELENA.]</i></p>	<p><i>[NATASHA is attempting to tidy up. MASHA grabs a pillow and rushes out angrily.]</i></p>	<p>LUBOV: I don't understand what he's doing so long in town. The estate must be sold, or not.</p>
<p><i>[Enter TREPLEV with a bandage around his head.]</i> ARKADINA: The doctor is late? <i>[TREPLEV nods. She works on changing his bandage.]</i></p>	<p><i>[DOCTOR enters with two large maps, one labeled "today" and one labeled "50 years ago." Shows them to YELENA]</i> YELENA: My step-daughter, Sonia. Do you like her as a woman?</p>	<p>KULYGIN: <i>[Entering]</i> Where's Masha? The fire seems to be dying down. <i>[Lies down.]</i></p>	<p><i>[TROFIMOV passes through.]</i> LUBOV: You're twenty-seven and still a schoolboy! You ought to be a man. You're not above love. You're just a bungler.</p>
<p>TREPLEV: Mother, I love you again these last few days as trustingly as when I was a child. Why do you let yourself be controlled by that man?</p>	<p><i>[Suddenly, DOCTOR kisses YELENA. VANYA enters with roses. YELENA sees and breaks away. VANYA drops the roses and exits.]</i></p>	<p>OLGA: In this room we can't see the fire.</p>	<p><i>[SERVANT enters.]</i> SERVANT: Epikhodov has broken a billiard cue.</p>

<p>ARKADINA: You enjoy saying unpleasant things to me. You envy him, you idle good for nothing.</p>	<p>DOCTOR: Devil take you all... <i>[exits]</i></p>	<p>NATASHA: A committee to assist the sufferers of the fire must be formed.</p>	<p><i>[VARYA chases EPIKHODOV through with the broken cue. She accidentally hits LOPAKHIN as he enters.]</i></p>
<p>TREPLEV: Miser! <i>[crying]</i>          ARKADINA: Rag-bag! <i>[crying]</i>  <i>[They embrace.]</i></p>	<p><i>[The meeting is getting together.]</i>          PROFESSOR: Where are the others? I hate this house. It is a regular labyrinth. I propose to sell the estate. If we then invest our capital in bonds-          VANYA: You want to sell the place?</p>	<p>DOCTOR:  <i>[entering]</i>... You think I'm a doctor and can cure everything. And I know absolutely nothing.</p>	<p>LOPAKHIN: The cherry orchard is sold.          LUBOV: Who bought it?          LOPAKHIN: I bought it.  <i>[The band abruptly stops.]</i></p>
<p><i>[Pause to look at the clock.]</i></p>	<p><i>[Pause to look at the clock.]</i></p>	<p><i>[DOCTOR knocks over a clock. It breaks.]</i>          IRINA: That clock belonged to our mother.          DOCTOR: Perhaps I didn't break it. It only looks as if I broke it. Perhaps we only think that we exist, when really we don't.</p>	<p><i>[Pause to look at the clock.]</i></p>

<p>ARKADINA:  <i>[Embracing her son.]</i>  You mustn't cry. This  all will pass. He is  going away today, and  Nina will love you  again. Don't fight with  him.  TREPLEV: I won't.  <i>[TRIGORIN enters</i>  <i>with the book.</i>  TREPLEV scurries  <i>off.]</i></p>	<p>VANYA: You want to  throw me out?  PROFESSOR:  Somebody make him  stop.  YELENA: Vanya, I  command you to stop  this instant.  VANYA: I refuse.  Professor, you have  ruined my life! I have  never lived! <i>[Exits.]</i></p>	<p><i>[ANDRE's violin starts</i>  <i>offstage.]</i>  MASHA: <i>[entering, to</i>  <i>KULYGIN]</i> Shouldn't  you go home? <i>[He</i>  <i>groggily obeys.]</i> I can't  keep silent about  Andre. He has  mortgaged this house,  and his wife has got all  the money.</p>	<p><i>[VARYA takes the keys</i>  <i>from her belt and</i>  <i>throws them on the</i>  <i>floor.]</i>  LOPAKHIN: My  head's going round.  I've bought the estate  where my grandfather  and my father were  slaves. It's only a  dream. <i>[Jangles keys.]</i>  Musicians, play on. I  want to hear you. Play!</p>
<p>ARKADINA  <i>[examining watch]:</i>  The carriage will soon  be here.  TRIGORIN: Do let us  stay.  ARKADINA: Be  sober. Your emotions  have intoxicated you..  My love for you is the  last chapter of my life.  <i>[They embrace]</i>  TRIGORIN: Take me  away with you.  ARKADINA: <i>[aside]</i>  Now he is mine.</p> <p><i>[All exit. The luggage</i>  <i>is taken away. NINA</i>  <i>and TRIGORIN enter.]</i>  TRIGORIN: I must go  now.  NINA: Just one more  minute.</p>	<p>SONIA: You must be  kind to him, Papa.  PROFESSOR: Very  well. I shall have a talk  with him. <i>[Exits.]</i></p>	<p>IRINA: Everybody's  gone to look at the fire,  but he sits alone and  plays his fiddle. I'm  already twenty-three.  OLGA: Don't cry, dear  girl.  IRINA: I'm not crying.  <i>[cries]</i>  OLGA: You should  marry the baron.  IRINA: I'll find true  love in Moscow.  MASHA: I'm in love  with Vershinin  OLGA: Shhhhh!</p> <p><i>[ANDRE comes in.</i>  <i>The siblings all look at</i>  <i>each other then break</i>  <i>out in tears and</i>  <i>embrace.]</i></p>	<p><i>[The full band plays.]</i>  LOPAKHIN <i>[to</i>  <i>LUBOV]:</i> Why didn't  you take my advice?  My poor dear woman.  You can't go back now.</p> <p><i>[LOPAKHIN exits. The</i>  <i>party dies down. All</i>  <i>exit except LUBOV,</i>  <i>crying on the couch.</i>  <i>Anya comes to comfort</i>  <i>her.]</i></p>

[NINA and TRIGORIN kiss.]	[A GUNSHOT and shriek offstage.]		[The band stops again.]
[The characters notice the gunshot and exit.]	[The chase comes onstage.]	[The characters notice the gunshot and exit.]	[The characters notice the gunshot and exit.]
	PROF: Hold him! He's gone mad! [The DOCTOR fails to wrest the revolver from VANYA.] VANYA: Let me go! [He shoots and misses.] I didn't get him? I missed again? Damnation! To hell with him!		

[A bell rings. VANYA pauses.]

SERVANT: How long have we known each other?

DOCTOR: Have I changed much since then? [A bell rings.]

#### FOURTH MOVEMENT: DEPARTING

**[TREPLEV's converted writing room.]**

**[VANYA's bedroom. He enters with the DOCTOR.]**

**[The nursery, now empty.]**

[TREPLEV plays a melancholy waltz offstage. MEDVEDENKO and MASHA are onstage. He holds a baby. She ignores him.]	VANYA: I saw you kiss her! DOCTOR: Yes, sir, I did kiss her. This is a farce! Ten years or so of this life of ours have sucked us under. Give it back, will you? VANYA: I took nothing from you. DOCTOR: You took a little bottle of morphine out of my medicine case.	[Soldiers and servants say goodbye to each other at the back of the stage. ANDRE wheels a perambulator across the back of the stage.]	[LOPAKHIN enters with a tray of champagne. LOPAKHIN puts the tray down, toasts to himself, and slowly starts to drink.]
--	---	---	---

<p>MEDVED: That old theatre ought to be knocked down... still standing there, naked as a skeleton. <i>[Exits.]</i></p> <p><i>[MASHA listens to the offstage sound of TREPLEV playing piano. She dances to herself.]</i></p>	<p><i>[SONIA glares at VANYA. He removes the morphine from its hiding place in the drawer and puts it on the desk.]</i></p>	<p><i>[IRINA waves bye to the soldiers.]</i>  DOCTOR: They forgot to say goodbye to me.  IRINA: You were on the boulevard last night. Tell me what happened.  DOCTOR: What happened? Nothing. <i>[exits with newspaper.]</i></p>	<p>TROFIMOV: <i>[Entering]</i> Where the devil are my galoshes?</p> <p><i>[VARYA angrily throws on the galoshes from offstage]</i>  TROFIMOV: These aren't my galoshes! <i>[exits]</i></p>
<p>DOCTOR: <i>[entering]</i> What a lot of changes you have made here! <i>[Piano stops. TREPLEV enters.]</i>  DOCTOR: We are keeping Treplev from his work.  TREPLEV: No matter. <i>[beat.]</i></p>	<p><i>[YELENA hovers at the door.]</i>  VANYA: There it is! Now we must get to work all at once. <i>[All exit.]</i></p>	<p>KULYGIN: They say that Soleni and the Baron met yesterday on the boulevard near the theatre--  BARON: Stop! <i>[exits]</i>  KULYGIN: They say that Soleni is in love with Irina and hates the Baron.  IRINA: The Baron and I will be married tomorrow, and the new life begins.</p>	<p><i>[The sound of TREPLEV's piano starts to resemble a chopping axe.]</i>  ANYA: <i>[entering]</i> Mother asks if you will stop them cutting down the orchard until she has gone away.  LOPAKHIN: All right, all right. <i>[He exits. The SERVANT buzzes around with luggage. Enter LUBOV]</i>  ANYA: A new life begins, mother.  LUBOV: We still have five minutes.</p>

*[TREPLEV notices the sound of the SERVANT's giggling. DOCTOR exits. ARKADINA and TRIGORIN enter, followed by SERVANT with luggage.]*

*[TREPLEV stands formally and shakes hands politely with TRIGORIN. They all stand awkwardly for a bit. TREPLEV kisses his mother and leaves. We hear the piano start up again.]*

*[MASHA takes out a bingo set and sets it up. They play. MASHA calls numbers throughout, counting down from 100.]*

*[ANDRE walks by again with the perambulator. The SERVANT looks in and giggles at the baby. DOCTOR enters. Sits down with newspaper. Enter MASHA.]*

MASHA: Here you are doing nothing. Did you love my mother?  
DOCTOR: Very much.  
MASHA: And did she love you?  
DOCTOR: I don't remember. *[Looks at watch.]* I go tomorrow

ANDRE: Something happened yesterday by the theater. The whole town knows of it.  
DOCTOR: Nothing. Silly. His third duel.  
MASHA: Whose?  
DOCTOR: Soleni's  
ANDRE: And the Baron?  
DOCTOR: What about the Baron?

LOPAKHIN *[entering]*: Let's get it over with. I don't feel I could ever propose to her without you.  
LUBOV: Excellent. It'll only take a minute. *[exits.]*

*[LOPAKHIN, alone with the champagne glasses. Drinks a bit more. All gone.]*

*[LOPAKHIN paces.]*

TRIGORIN: He has never created a single living character.

DOCTOR: *[enters]* I have great faith in him. He thinks in images. *[exits.]*

SERVANT: Sir, you told me to have the seagull stuffed that he killed some time ago. TRIGORIN: Did I? *[TREPLEV enters and opens the window]*

*[ARKADINA clears throat angrily. TREPLEV shuts window.]*

TRIGORIN: Bingo! *[ARKADINA leads applause. All exit except TREPLEV.]*

*[YELENA enters with a suitcase.]*

*[DOCTOR enters.]*

YELENA: I am going away.

DOCTOR: So soon?

YELENA: How comical you are. I shall take this pencil as a memento.

*[She kisses him passionately. She pulls away sadly. Picks up suitcase.]*

*[Enter VANYA with PROFESSOR and SONIA. PROFESSOR and YELENA make their goodbyes and leave.]*

ANDRE: In my opinion it's simply immoral to fight in a duel, or to be present in the role of doctor.

DOCTOR: It only seems so...we don't exist. We don't really live. It only seems that we live. *[exits.]*

*[KULYGIN searches for MASHA.]*

*[Enter the BARON in a straw hat.]* IRINA: Where are you going? What took place by the theatre yesterday?

BARON: In an hour's time I shall return...I haven't had any coffee today. *[Exits]*

*[IRINA sits on a swing.]*

ANDRE: The present is beastly. And when I think of the future.

*[Weeps.]*

<p><i>[TREPLEV writes. Suddenly, NINA enters at the window. They embrace.]</i></p> <p>NINA: I am a seagull. No, no. I am an actress. Have you forgotten how pleasant the old times were? Do you remember your play?</p> <p><i>[She does the interpretive dance from Act 1. Then she embraces him and...]</i></p> <p><i>[NINA exits.]</i></p>	<p><i>[SONIA and VANYA are working silently. The DOCTOR gets his bag.]</i></p> <p>SONIA: When shall we see you again?</p> <p>DOCTOR: Not before summer. <i>[Considers saying something to SONIA but looks at a map.]</i> I'll bet it's hot in Africa right now.</p> <p><i>[DOCTOR exits.]</i></p>	<p>NATASHA <i>[At window, with baby.]</i>: Shhhhhh!</p> <p>.</p> <p><i>[VERSHININ enters. Says goodbye to OLGA and kisses MASHA. KULYGIN watches from the side. VERSHININ Exits. SOLENI enters with pistols and gestures for the DOCTOR to follow him. SOLENI gets impatient and exits. The sisters wait alone.]</i></p> <p><i>[A SHOT echoes in the distance.]</i></p>	<p><i>[VARYA is pushed onstage. She pretends to look for something. LOPAKHIN awkwardly stands around trying to get the courage up to ask her to marry him.]</i></p> <p><i>[LOPAKHIN exits.]</i></p>
<p><i>[TREPLEV spends a minute tearing up all his manuscripts. He exits.]</i></p> <p><i>[The party reenters, having finished dinner. The SERVANT takes a seagull out of cabinet and sets it on table.]</i></p> <p><i>[Another SHOT is heard.]</i></p>	<p><i>[VANYA silently strokes SONIA's hair as they go to work.]</i></p>	<p>DOCTOR: <i>[Entering]</i> The Baron was killed in a duel just now.</p> <p>IRINA: I knew it. I knew it.</p> <p>DOCTOR: I'm tired.</p> <p><i>[Sits with his newspaper.]</i></p> <p><i>[DOCTOR is jolted out of his seat.]</i></p>	<p><i>[VARYA weeps alone.]</i></p> <p><i>[LUBOV, TROFIMOV, and the rest enter. They take VARYA in their arms and leave.]</i></p> <p><i>[The door shuts.]</i></p>

DOCTOR: Probably one of my medicine bottles. <i>[Goes offstage. Reenters and announces.]</i> DOCTOR: Treplev has shot himself.	SONIA: What can we do? We shall lives our lives. We shall rest.	OLGA: If only we knew. If only we knew.	
---	---	---	--

SERVANT: It's locked. They've gone away.

*[All exit except for the DOCTOR and SERVANT, who injects the DOCTOR with the morphine VANYA had stolen.]*

DOCTOR: They've forgotten about me. Never mind. I'll sit here. I didn't see...oh, these young people. Life's gone on as if I'd never lived. I'll lie down.

SERVANT: You've no strength left in you. Nothing left at all. Oh, you bungler!

*[The DOCTOR lies down. We hear the distant sound of a breaking string. Blackout.]*

**THE END**