

Rupert Brooke's annotated manuscript of 'Lithuania; A Drama in One Act', written in 1912.

*King's College, Cambridge. The Papers of Rupert Chawner Brooke. RCB/D/1, f.26*

[23] [26]

Mother -If he daren't, again. This time \_ \_  
Daughter He's a coward.  
Mother He's tired.  
Perhaps he'll be drunk.  
(Pause.)  
Mother (shifting) I can't bear ~~waiting~~ waiting. It's as if somebody  
Is watching us –  
(Pause)  
Daughter (rises + ~~goes~~ limps over to a box on ledge beyond the  
store ; rummages there)  
Mother (huskily) What are you doing?  
Daughter These knives are old and ~~thin~~ weak.  
Mother You - sit down. He'll come.  
Daughter (Stooping over box of firewood) I'll go mad, waiting.  
(rises with an ace in her hand). This isn't very  
Sharp. But it's heavy.  
Mother What do you mean?  
Daughter (lighting the lamp on the table) Hush. We can  
Do it.  
Mother (getting up) You mustn't. Do you think? \_  
Daughter He's a weak little man –  
Take off your skirt, + throw it over  
him up to the neck + hold it down so as  
he cant get his hands oud. Hold fast.  
[Mother slips off her outer skirt. Daughter takes up the lantern.]  
Mother (going to the ladder) Come on quickly, for Christ's sake.  
Oh, Thank God!  
Daughter We'll put the lantern on the shelf-  
(They go quietly up the ladder ~~Mother first~~  
Daughter first, + disappear left.)  
(Pause)'