

# Rose / Witch

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Rose and the Rime

Start →

WITCH. Little girl

Little girl

Who are you, little girl?

ROSE. My name is Rose.

WITCH. Rose...

ROSE. And I'm not a little girl.

WITCH. Little enough I could swallow you up in one bite.

Go home.

Go home,

Or I will freeze your bones!

*(Cold and snow settle around ROSE. She is colder but determined.)*

ROSE. I've come for the coin.

WITCH. The coin?

ROSE. I need it to save my town.

WITCH. Foolish girl.

No coin can save you.

ROSE. But my uncle told me—

WITCH. Uncle?

ROSE. Yes.

*(The WITCH raises her hand and considers where there is missing a claw.*

*The cave shudders with a soft gust of cold.)*

WITCH. Roger ...

ROSE. How do you know—

*(Another gust)*

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WITCH. I know so many things.

Your uncle is wrong.

Now go back.

*(She conducts her claws, casting snow and cold upon ROSE with each command.)*

WITCH *(cont'd)*. Back to your town.

Back to your little house.

Be warm there

And be content.

ROSE. I won't go back without the coin.

*(She is powerful now, a force of pure winter.)*

WITCH. The coin is mine!

Mine! Do you hear?

I slayed her for it!

I brought it back!

No one but me!

The treasure is mine!

*(A huge blast of snow and cold settles around ROSE. ROSE begins freezing in place.)*

ROSE. But that isn't fair!

WITCH. Fair?

Fair?

Do not speak to me of fair,

You

Foolish

Little

Girl!

← end