**Пьеса по рассказу О’Генри «Последний лист»**

Действующие лица: Сью, Джонси, мистер Берман, доктор

Scene 1

Sue – What are you doing, my darling?

Johnsy – I`m trying to select one of my works for a sale. Last month I have managed to sell 2 of them.

Sue – Have you any idea about your masterpiece?

Johnsy – Yes, of course! I dream to paint the sea. Imagine, it will be a romantic view of the morning sea with a rising sun…

Sue – Well it sounds great! I`m sure you`ll get it!

(стук в дверь) – Oh, it`s M. Berhman, I think. I asked him to be my model. M.Berhman, please, come in!

M.B. – Good, good day, my little girlies! The weather is fine, isn`t it? But my little ladies keep working and working to earn money…

Sue – Oh, M.Berhman, fancy meeting you! How do you do? Come in please and you may sit down here. I am to make a drawing to illustrate a magazine story. Let`s begin working!

Scene 2

Johnsy – The day is so long today, isn`t it, Sue? It seems endless. And the cold rain wouldn`t stop. I`m boring of it!

Sue – Johnsy, dear, it`s November now. The days in Autumn are always like this. As for me, I hate November myself.

Johnsy – Sue, please, turn off the radio. It`s too much loud. Oh, my head! I have a splitting headache.

Sue – Of course. Let me see…Oh, my god! You should go to bed just now and take a temperature. I shall call for a doctor.

Диалог с врачом

Sue – What do you think, doctor, did she fall ill?

Doctor – Well, your friend has had a pneumonia, you see. It`s very dangerous! And I suppose she has only one chance in ten. This chance is to want to live. I will do all I can. You must give her this medicine 3 times a day. And make Johnsy think not of her illness, but of some other things.

Sue – Oh, doc, will she recover?

Doctor – We must believe, my dear.

Scene 3

Johnsy – Ten, nine, eight, seven…

Sue – What are you counting, darling?

Johnsy – Six. They are falling faster now. 3 days ago there were almost 100. Look, there goes down one more. So, there are 5 left.

Sue – Five what, Johnsy?

Johnsy – Five leaves on the ivy-vine. Look out of the window. When the last leaf falls, I will die too. I know that.

Sue – Oh, Johnsy! I have never heard of such nonsense! Well, will you take some soup or tea?

Johnsy – No, I want nothing. I know I will die.

Sue – Johnsy, dear, will you promise to sleep now and not to count those leaves? I have to go to the shop and to buy some food for you.

Диалог с мистером Берманом.

Sue – M.Berhman, M.Berhman, it`s me, Sue. (Стучит в дверь).

I have to tell you something important!

M.B. – Well, my darling? What has happened?

Sue – Oh, M.Berhman, my friend, Johnsy is very ill. She wants nothing. She is in bed counting the falling ivy-vine leaves. Johnsy told that she would die when the last leaf fell down.

M.B. - Oh, my god! What a nonsense! Let`s go and see. (в комнате девушек, смотрит в окно на плющ, на Джонси) – poor little girlie, poor little thing!...

Scene 4

Диалог с врачом.

Sue – Well, doc, what can you say?

Doctor – So, Jonsy is getting well now. She’s out of danger. All she needs is care. Give her fruit juice and vegetables.

Sue – Oh, many thanks! Thank you a lot for help!

Doctor – By the way, do you know M.Berhman, an old drunkard on the ground floor? A kind of a painter? He fell ill with pneumonia and died yesterday in the hospital.

Sue – Oh, dear me!

The end

Johnsy – Sue, dear, I`m quite well now. Will you look out of the window? The last leaf is still there. I`m sure it shows that we must always hope for the best. Would you bring me some soup and milk? I`m so hungry!

Sue – Johnsy, listen to me carefully. You see, M.Berhman died out of pneumonia yesterday. He was found in his room very cold. His shoes and clothes were wet. They also found a lamp, a ladder, some brushes and yellow – green paints. And now look at the last ivy – vine leaf.

Johnsy – Is it M.Berhman`s work?

Sue – Yes, Johnsy. M.Berhman painted his masterpiece and died.