

HOUSE in Henrik Ibsen DRAMATIS PERSONAE Torvald, Nora, his wife. Doctor Rank, who takes place in Helmer's house. A DOLL'S HOUSE ACT I (SCENE.--A room furnished comfortably and neatly leads to Helmer's study. Between the doors stands a piano. In the middle of the left-hand wall is a d hand wall, at the farther end, another door; and on the same side, nearer the footlights, a stove, two e a cabinet with china and other small objects; a small book-case with well-bound books. The floors a r is heard to open. Enter NORA, humming a tune and in high spirits. She is in outdoor dress and car her, and through it is seen a PORTER who is carrying a Christmas Tree and a basket, which he give children do not see it until this evening, when it is dressed. (To the PORTER, taking out her purse.) and goes out. NORA shuts the door. She is laughing to herself, as she takes off her hat and coat. husband's door and listens.) Yes, he is in. (Still humming, she goes to the table on the right.) Hel the parcels.) Yes, it is! Helmer. Is it my little squirrel bustling about? Nora. Yes! Helmer. When did r mouth.) Come in here, Torvald, and see what I have bought. Helmer. Don't disturb me. (A little l s? Has my little spendthrift been wasting money again? Nora. Yes but, Torvald, this year we real imer. Still, you know, we can't spend money recklessly. Nora. Yes, Torvald, we may be a wee bit s and lots of money. Helmer. Yes, after the New Year; but then it will be a whole quarter before t r playfully by the ear.) The same little featherhead! Suppose, now, that I borrowed fifty pounds t d and killed me, and--Nora (putting her hands over his mouth.) Oh! don't say such horrid thing s should care whether I owed money or not. Helmer. Yes, but what about the people who had len s like a woman! But seriously, Nora, you know what I think about that. No debt, no borrowing. o have kept bravely on the straight road so far, and we will go on the same way for the short ti d. Helmer (following her). Come, come, my little skylark must not droop her w d do you think I have got here? Nora (turning round quickly). Money! Helmer. wanted for housekeeping at Christmas-time? Nora (counting). Ten shillings--a long time. Helmer. Indeed it must. Nora. Yes, yes, it will. But come here and let and a sword; and a horse and a trumpet for Bob; and a doll and dolly's bedstead f e are dress-lengths and handkerchiefs for the maids; old Anne ought really to have so see that until this evening. Helmer. Very well. But now tell me, you extravagant little person, er. Yes, but you must. Tell me something reasonable that you would particularly like to hav s coat buttons, and without raising her eyes to his). If you really want to give me something money, Torvald. Only just as much as you can afford; and then one of these days I will buy wrap it up in beautiful gilt paper and hang it on the Christmas Tree. Wouldn't that be fun? H Let us do as you suggest, Torvald, and then I shall have time to think what I am most in want really to save out of the money I give you, and then really buy something for yourself. But if y o pay up again. Nora. Oh but, Torvald--Helmer. You can't deny it, my dear little Nora. (Puts his hardly believe how expensive such little persons are! Nora. It's a shame to say that. I do really smiling quietly and happily). You haven't any idea how many expenses we skylarks and squirr way of wheedling money out of me, and, as soon as you have got it, it seems to melt in your h indeed it is true that you can inherit these things, Nora. Nora. Ah, I wish I had inherited many of pa skylark. But, do you know, it strikes me that you are looking rather--what shall I say--rather uneasy gging his finger at her). Hasn't Miss Sweet Tooth been breaking rules in town today? Nora. No; what m mer. Not been nibbling sweets? Nora. No, certainly not. Helmer. Not even taken a bite at a macaroon o on the right). I should not think of going against your wishes. Helmer. No, I am sure of that; besides, y ight when the Christmas Tree is lit, no doubt. Nora. Did you remember to invite Doctor Rank? Helmer. No ve ordered some good wine. Nora, you can't think how I am looking forward to this evening. Nora. So am t, and a big enough income. It's delightful to think of, isn't it? Nora. It's wonderful! Helmer. Do you remem midnight, making ornaments for the Christmas Tree, and all the other fine things that were to be a surpris precious little result, Nora. Nora. Oh, you shouldn't tease me about that again. How could I help the cat's g intentions to please us all, and that's the main thing. But it is a good thing that our hard times are over. Nora dear eyes and your pretty little hands--Nora (clapping her hands). No, Torvald, I needn't any longer, need I! t o arrange things, Torvald. As soon as Christmas is over--(A bell rings in the hall.) There's the bell. (She ties th e. Maid (in the doorway). A lady to see you, ma'am.--a stranger. Nora. Ask her to come in. Maid (to HELMER). T o his room. The MAID ushers in Mrs. LINDE, who is in travelling dress, and shuts the door.) Mrs. Linde (in a d se me, I suppose. Nora. No, I don't know--yes, to be sure, I seem to--(Suddenly.) Yes! Christine! Is it reall a gentle voice.) How you have altered, Christine! Mrs. Linde. Yes, I have indeed. In nine, ten long year can tell you. And so now you have come into the town, and have taken this long journey in winter--t I will sit here in the rocking-chair. (Takes her hands.) Now you look like your old self again; it wa much, much older. Nora. Perhaps a little older; very, very little; certainly not much. (Sto y poor, dear Christine, do forgive me. Mrs. Linde. What do you mean, Nora? Nora (gently). saw it in the papers. I assure you, Christine, I meant ever so often to write to you at the and, dear. Nora. It was very bad of me, Christine. Poor thing, how you must have suff a. Nothing at all, then. Mrs. Linde. Not even any sorrow or grief to live upon. Nora y and strokes her hair). It sometimes happens, Nora. Nora. So you are quite alo ust now, for they are out with their nurse. But now you must tell me all abo stn't be selfish today; today I must only think of your affairs. But there good luck? Mrs. Linde. No, what is it? Nora. Just fancy, my husba hat good luck! Mrs. Linde. Yes, tremendous! A barrister's professi oury cases; and naturally Torvald has never been willing e! He is to take up his work in the Bank at the New Ye ure we can live quite differently--we can do just as w ve heaps of money and not need to have any anx to have what one needs. Nora. No, not only what Nora, Nora, haven't you learned sense yet? In o gs her finger at her.) But "Nora, Nora" is not so ? Nora. Yes; odds and ends, needlework, crot ce when we were married? There was no pro adfully. You see, he had to make money eve s said it was necessary for him to go south. er to get away, I can tell you. It was just afte ndous lot of money, Christine. Mrs. Linde. hat it is lucky to have the money. Nora. I ou think of it, I couldn't go and nurse him. I w -I never saw him again, Christine. That wa you were of him. And then you went off to sband came back quite well? Nora. As so id, was the doctor? Nora. Yes, that was D an hour's illness since then, and our chil e alive and happy!--But how horrid of me You mustn't be angry with me. Tell me, and I had to provide for my two younger eve he was quite well off. But his busin d to turn my hand to anything I could fi d like one long working-day, with no re can shift for themselves. Nora. What a ot stand the life in my little backwater work--office work of some kind--Nor g-place. Mrs. Linde (walking to the door). You must not be angry with me, dear. The mes selfish. When you told me of the o you mean that perhaps Torvald could o something that will please him very m ow so little of the burdens and troubl ead and crosses the stage). You e. Come, come--Nora--that I have g e voice.) I have not told you the impor t you, of having worked so hard and the end of my mother's life almost f a. I think so, too. But now, listen to t -Torvald were to hear! He mustn't to sofa beside her.) Now I will show y ripo to Italy. Torvald would never hav d and all the others think, but--Mrs. hundred and fifty pounds. What do y? There would have been no credi s. Linde. Because you couldn't hav ng her head). Oh, if it is a wife who e is no need you should. I never sa yone is as attractive as I am--Mrs. ear. Haven't you been a little bit im ithout his knowledge, too--Nora. Bu ave no idea what a dangerous con o live in the south. Do you suppos er young wives; I tried tears and e lgent to me; I even hinted that he y husband not to indulge me in di me to devise a way out of the diffi ora. No, never. Papa died just at th ver was any need to tell him. Mrs. w could you think so? A man who anly independence, to know that onger be what it is now. Mrs. Lind perhaps, after many years, when s devoted to me as he is now; w veserve--(Breaking off.) What nons n tell you, too, that this affair has u you that there is something th difficult to manage them. I have h ave a good table. I couldn't let m ave felt obliged to use up all he g cessaries of life, poor Nora? Nor dresses and such things, I have o look well on me, and so Torvald it? Mrs. Linde. Quite so. Nora. W copying to do; so I locked mysel ous pleasure to sit there working can't tell you exactly. You see, it ould scrape together. Many a tim ith me--Mrs. Linde. What! No uction: "The lovely Mrs. Nora H you understand? There was no all the same now; the tiresome from care now. (Jumps up.) My re; to be able to play and romp ink of it, soon the spring will c ain! Oh, it's a wonderful thing to had better go. Nora. No, don't g --there is a gentleman to see th Mrs. LINDE starts, trembles, an it? What do you want to see-- usband is to be our chief now-- Be so good as to go into the st e fire in the stove.) Mrs. Linde. u know the man? Mrs. Linde. I s greatly altered. Nora. He mad There now, it is burning up. (Shu of business. Nora. Really! Perhaps mes out of HELMER'S study. Befor fe for a little while. (Shuts the door ucing him). Doctor Rank, Mrs. Linde rs. Linde? Mrs. Linde. Yes, I go up very overworking myself. Rank. Nothing mor ome to look for work. Rank. Is that a o sary. Nora. Look here, Doctor Rank--y my patients are like that. And so are t Ah! Nora. Whom do you mean? Rank er; but even he began talking of its b only heard that it was something ab

akes tw o? Nora yo
u ga ve me your wo rd--
But there is n o need; as a m
!! And no w the chil

on i
to do that, an
ar, and then he
e like. I feel so re
ely, won't it
one needs,
ur schooldays you we r
silly as y ou think. W e have not be en in a posit on for me to waste m
chet-work , embroider y, and that ki nd of thing. (Dropping he r voice.) A
spect of p romotion th ere, and he ha d to try and e arn more th an before.
ry way he could, and he worked e arly and lat e; but he c

Mrs. Lin de. You spent a w hole ye a
r lvar wa s born; but natur ally we ha d to go . It was a wonde rfully beaut iful jo
So I shoul d think . Nora. It cost ab out two h undred a nd fifty p ounds. Tha t's a lot
ght to tell you th at we ha d it from papa. Mrs . Linde. Oh, I see . It was just abo ut t
a s expect ing little lvar's bi rth every day and I h ad my p

s the saddest time I have k
Italy ? Nora. Yes; you see we ha d m oney the n, and the doctors in sisted on our going, so
und a s a bell! M rs. Linde. But--the do ctor? Nor a. What do ctor? Mrs. Linde. I t hought you r ma
ctor Rank, but he doesn' t come her e profess ionally. He is our gre atest frien d, and comes in
dren are strong a nd health y and s o am I. (Ju mps up an d cla

; I am talking of nothing but my ow n affai rs. (Sits on a
is really tr ue that you did not love your husb and? Why did you mar ry him? M rs. Linde. M y mother w
brothers; so I did not thin k I was just ified in refu sing his o ffer. Nora. No , perhaps you were quite right.
ess was a pre car io us one; and , when he died, it all w ent to pie ces and th ere was not
nd--first a small shop, then a sm al
st. Now it is at an e nd. Nora. My poor moth er needs me no more, f or she is go ne; and the boys do no
relief y ou must feel i f--Mrs. Linde e. No, indee d; I only feel g which will busy me a nd occupy m y thoughts. If only
any long e. I hope it may be easi er here to fi nd something g frightfully tiring, and you look ti red out no
a. But, , Nora. Nora (rising). Oh, don't be angr y with m
ndow). I have n o father to gi ve me money f or a journey . Nora. Nora (rising). Oh, don't be angr y with m
worst of a posit ion like mine is that it make s one so bitte r. No one to work for, and yet obliged t o be always o n the lookout
happy turn you fortunes ha ve taken--you w ill hardly bel ieve it--I was d elighted not s o much on yo ur account as on my own. N
get you somethi g to do. Mrs. Linde. Yes, that was what I w as thinking of. Nora. He mus t, Christine. Ju st leave it to me; I will bro

uch. It will make me so happy to be of some use to y
es of li fe. Nora. I-- ? I know so little of them? Mrs. Linde
ought not to be so superio r. Mrs. Linde. No? Nora.
one through nothing in this world of cares. Mrs. Linde. Bu
tant thing. Mrs. Linde. The important thing? What do you
so long for your mother? Mrs. Linde. Indeed, I don't look
ree fr om care. Nora. And y ou are proud to th
his; I too ha ve som ething to be proud and glad of. M
any acco unt--no one in the world must know
ou that I too hav e something to be proud and glad
e recovered if h e had not gone there--Mrs. Linde.
Linde. But--Nora. Papa didn't give us a shilli
you think of th at? Mrs. Linde. But, Nora, how could you p
t in that. Mrs . Linde. But where did you ge
e borrowed . It . Nora. Couldn't I? Why n
id I had borrowed the mo ney. I may have got it some
Linde. You are a mad creature. No
pruden t? N ora (sits up straight). Is
it was absol utel y necessary that he shou
dition he w as a n. It was to me that the doctors c
e I di dn' t try, first o f all, to get what I wa
ntrea tie s wi th him; I told him
migh t r ais e a loan. That near
y w him s and caprices--as I belie
cully --Mrs. L i n de. And d id your husba
at ti me. I had mean t to let him into th
Lind e. And s ince then h
has such strong o pi nions about t h ese things
he o wed me a ny t hi ng! It w ould upset ou
e. Do you mean never to t ell him ab
I am no longe r a nice- looki ng g al s I am n
en my da tching and dr essing -up and re
ense! Tha t time will ne ver co me. No w, what do
caused me a lot of worry. It has b een by
is called, in business , quar terly in ter est, and
d to save a little here and there, where I could, you unders

e. Besides, the sweet little darlings! Mrs. Li nde. So it has a
e. Besides, I was the one responsible for it. When ever Tor
e always bought the simplest and chea pest t
me, Christine--because it is deligh
money. Last winter I
te at night. Many a time I was desperately t
e. Ho w m uch hav e y ou been a
that ki nd. I o nly know tha
nd im agi ne tha t a rich o
will w as op en ed i
h." M rs. Linde. But, my dear Nora--who coul
it here and imagine, when I couldn't thi
s I don' t ca re ab
care! To be a ble to be f
fully and tak e everythin
ble to e a li
e hall .) M vald (risi
r Tor vald (at th
Who is it ogstad (at
, and spe n a str
way. I ha small post
ess m s. Helme
oor in al; the
rogst Mrs. Linde. Th
r's cl erk i
a ci dow
air as ide.)
let u s thi
ar fell ow, I
and I am
ntion ed h
sligh t int
o amu se y
Rank. anky
ed I m ay fe
ase to o, is
at all. He s
did he w
rogsta d ha

ave m
a. O
neve r spent more than half o
has never noticed it. But it was often v ery hard on
ell, then I have found other ways of earning
f up and sat writing every evening until quite la
and earning money. It was like being a man. Mrs. Lind
is very difficult to keep an account of a business matter o
e I was at my wits' end. (Smiles.) Then I used to sit here a
was it? Nora. Be quiet!--that he had died; and that when his
elmer is to have all I possess paid over to her at once in cas
old ge ntleman at all; it was only something that I used
old person can stay where he is, as far as I am concerned;
goodness, it's delightful to think of, Christine! Free from
with the c hildren; to be able t o ke ep the house beauti
ome and t he big blue sky! P er haps we shall be i
be alive and be happ y. (A bell is heard in th
o; no one will co m e in here; it is sure to be fo
e master, and as th e docto r is with him--Nora.
d turns to the wind o w.) Nora (takes a step towards him
y husband abo ut? Krogstad. Bank business--in a
Nora. Then it is--Krogstad. Nothing but dry busin
udy, then. (She bows indifferently to him and shuts the d
Nora--who was that man? Nora. A lawyer, of the name of K
used to--many years ago. At one time he was a solicito
e a very unhappy marriage. Mrs. Linde. He is
ts the door of the stove and moves the rocki ng-ch
he does; I don't know any thing about it. But don't
e he shuts the doo r he calls to hi m.) No, my me
and sees Mrs. L INDE.) I beg y our pardon; I am
Rank. I hav e often heard Mrs. Linde's name me
slowly; I c an't manage s tairs well. Rank. Ah! some
e than tha t? Then I sup pose you have come to town t
od cure for overwork? Mrs. Linde. One must live, Doctor
ou know you want to live. Rank. Certainly. However writ
hose who are morally diseased; one of them, and a bad c
. A lawyer of the name of Krogstad, a fellow you don't know
ing highly important that he should live. Nora. Did he? Wh
out the Bank. Nora. I didn't know this--what's his name--K

rs. Linde. Nils Krogstad. Helmer's three young children. Anne, their nurse. A Housemaid. A Porter. (The act
tastefully, but not extravagantly. At the back, a door to the right leads to the entrance-hall, another to the l
oor, and beyond it a window. Near the window are a round table, arm-chairs and a small sofa. In the right-
asy chairs and a rocking-chair; between the stove and the door, a small table. Engravings on the walls;
re carpeted, and a fire burns in the stove. It is winter. A bell rings in the hall; shortly afterwards the doo
ries a number of parcels; these she lays on the table to the right. She leaves the outer door open after
s to the MAID who has opened the door.) Nora. Hide the Christmas Tree carefully, Helen. Be sure the c
How much? Porter. Sixpence. Nora. There is a shilling. No, keep the change. (The PORTER thanks her.
She takes a packet of macaroons from her pocket and eats one or two; then goes cautiously to her
mer (calls out from his room). Is that my little lark twittering out there? Nora (busy opening some of t
my squirrel come home? Nora. Just now. (Puts the bag of macaroons into her pocket and wipes he
ater, he opens the door and looks into the room, pen in hand.) Bought, did you say? All these thing
ly can let ourselves go a little. This is the first Christmas that we have not needed to economise. He
more reckless now, mayn't we? Just a tiny wee bit! You are going to have a big salary and earn lot
he salary is due. Nora. Pooh! we can borrow until then. Helmer. Nora! (Goes up to her and takes he
oday, and you spent it all in the Christmas week, and then on New Year's Eve a slate fell on my hea
Helmer. Still, suppose that happened--what then? Nora. If that were to happen, I don't suppose I
t it? Nora. They? Who would bother about them? I should not know who they were. Helmer. That i
There can be no freedom or beauty about a home life that depends on borrowing and debt. We tw
me longer that there need be any struggle. Nora (moving towards the stove). As you please, Torval
ings.
What is this! Is my little squirrel out of temper? (Taking out his purse.) Nora, wha
There you are. (Gives her some money.) Do you think I don't know that a lot is
pound--two pounds! Thank you, thank you, Torvald; that will keep me going fo
me show you what I have bought. And all so cheap! Look, here is a new suit for lvar
or Emmy--they are very plain, but anyway she will soon break them in pieces. And her
mething better. Helmer. And what is in this parcel? Nora (crying out). No, no! you mustn't
what would you like for yourself? Nora. For myself? Oh, I am sure I don't want anything. Helm
e. Nora. No, I really can't think of anything--unless, Torvald--Helmer. Well? Nora (playing with hi
you might--you might-- Helmer. Well, out with it! Nora (speaking quickly). You might give me
something with it. Helmer. But, Nora-- Nora. Oh, do! dear Torvald; please, please do! Then I will
elmer. What are little people called that are always wasting money? Nora. Spendthrifts--I know
of. That is a very sensible plan, isn't it? Helmer (smiling). Indeed it is--that is to say, if you wer
ou spend it all on the housekeeping and any number of unnecessary things, then I merely have
arm round her waist.) It's a sweet little spendthrift, but she uses up a deal of money. One woul
save all I can. Helmer (laughing). That's very true,--all you can. But you can't save anything! Nora (i
s have, Torvald. Helmer. You are an odd little soul. Very like your father. You always find some ne
ands. You never know where it has gone. Still, one must take you as you are. It is in the blood; for i
pa's qualities. Helmer. And I would not wish you to be anything but just what you are, my sweet little
today? Nora. Do I? Helmer. You do, really. Look straight at me. Nora (looks at him). Well? Helmer (wa
u think that? Helmer. Hasn't she paid a visit to the confectioner's? Nora. No, I assure you, Torvald--Hel
o, Torvald, I assure you really-- Helmer. There, there, of course I was only joking. Nora (going to the table
(Going up to her). Keep your little Christmas secrets to yourself, my darling. They will all be revealed ton
atter of course he will come to dinner with us. However, I will ask him when he comes in this morning. I ha
dren will enjoy themselves, Torvald! Helmer. It is splendid to feel that one has a perfectly safe appointme
ber last Christmas? For a full three weeks beforehand you shut yourself up every evening until long after
e to us. It was the dulllest three weeks I ever spent! Nora. I didn't find it dull. Helmer (smiling). But there was
ing in and tearing everything to pieces? Helmer. Of course you couldn't, poor little girl. You had the best of
Yes, it is really wonderful. Helmer. This time I needn't sit here and be dull all alone, and you needn't ruin you
s wonderfully lovely to hear you say so! (Taking his arm.) Now I will tell you how I have been thinking we ought t
e room a little). There's some one at the door. What a nuisance! Helmer. If it is a caller, remember I am not at hom
he doctor came at the same time, sir. Helmer. Did he go straight into my room? Maid. Yes, sir. (HELMER goes int
ejected and timid voice). How do you do, Nora? Nora (doubtfully). How do you do--Mrs. Linde. You don't recogni
y you? Mrs. Linde. Yes, it is I. Nora. Christine! To think of my not recognising you! And yet how could I--(In
s--Nora. Is it so long since we met? I suppose it is. The last eight years have been a happy time for me, b
hat was plucky of you. Mrs. Linde. I arrived by steamer this morning. Nora. To have some fun at Christm
e not cold, I hope. (Helps her.) Now we will sit down by the stove, and be cosy. No, take this armchair;
s only the first moment--You are a little paler, Christine, and perhaps a little thinner. Mrs. Linde. And
ps suddenly and speaks seriously.) What a thoughtless creature I am, chattering away like this. M
Poor Christine, you are a widow. Mrs. Linde. Yes; it is three years ago now. Nora. Yes, I knew; I
time, but I always put it off and something always prevented me. Mrs. Linde. I quite understa
ered. And he left you nothing? Mrs. Linde. No. Nora. And no children? Mrs. Linde. No. Nor
(looking incredulously at her). But, Christine, is that possible? Mrs. Linde (smiles sadl
ne. How dreadfully sad that must be. I have three lovely children. You can't see them j
ut it. Mrs. Linde. No, no; I want to hear about you. Nora. No, you must begin. I mu
is one thing I must tell you. Do you know we have just had a great piece of
nd has been made manager of the Bank! Mrs. Linde. Your husband? W
s such an uncertain thing, especially if he won't undertake unsav
d I quite agree with him. You may imagine how pleased we ar
will have a big salary and lots of commissions. For the fut
lieved and so happy, Christine! It will be splendid to ha
? Mrs. Linde. Yes, anyhow I think it would be delightfu
but heaps and heaps of money. Mrs. Linde (smiling).
ra (laughing). Yes, that is what Torvald says now. (Wa
oney. We have both had to work. Mrs. Linde. You too
nd other things as well. You know Torvald left his offi
But during the first year he over-worked himself dre
ouldn't stand it, and fell dreadfully ill, and the doctor
r in Italy, didn't you? Nora. Yes. It was no easy matt
rney, and it saved Torvald's life. But it cost a treme
isn't it? Mrs. Linde. Yes, and in emergencies like t
hat time that he died, wasn't it? Nora. Yes; and, just
oor sick Torvald to look after. My dear, kind father--
since our marriage. Mrs. Linde. I know how fond
we started a month later. Mrs. Linde. And your hu
id said the gentleman who arrived here just as I d
at least once everyday. No, Torvald has not had
ps her hands.) Christine! Christine! it's good to b
stool near her, and rests her arms on her knees.
as alive then, and was bedridden and helpless, a
He was rich at that time, then? Mrs. Linde. I beli
left. Nora. And then?--Mrs. Linde. Well, I ha
ol, and so on. The last three years have seeme
t need me either; they have got situations and
re. (Gets up restlessly.) That was why I could n
I could have the good luck to get some regula
w. You had far better go away to some waterin
e! Mrs. Linde (going up to her). It is you that
for chances. One must live, and so one beco
ora. How do you mean?--Oh, I understand. Y
ach the subject very cleverly--I will think of s
help me! It is doubly kind in you, for you kn
thing!--You are a child, Nora. Nora (tosses h
pable of anything really serious-- Mrs. Lind
ra. Pooh!--those were trifles. (Lowering her
--but you ought not to. You are proud, aren
glad to think that I was privileged to make
rs. Linde. I think I have the right to be. Nor
you refer to? Nora. Speak low. Suppose
Nora. Come here. (Pulls her down on the
aved"? How? Nora. I told you about our t
s. Nora (smiling). Yes, that is what Torval
de. You? All that large sum? Nora. Two
ry? Nora (contemptuously). In the Lotter
with an air of mystery). Hm, hm! Ah! Mr
out her husband's consent. Nora (tossi
n't understand it at all, Nora. Nora. Ther
ot from some other admirer. When an
stine. Mrs. Linde. Listen to me, Nora d
s. Linde. It seems to me imprudent, wi
nd that? It was necessary he should h
d that the only thing to save him wa
should love to travel abroad like oth
and that he ought to be kind and indu
gthless, and that it was his duty as a
must be saved--and that was how I ca
he money had not come from him? M
But he was so ill then--alas, there he
band? Nora. Good Heavens, no! Ho
g it would be for Torvald, with his m
ur beautiful happy home would no l
nd with a half smile). Yes--somebody,
course, when Torvald is no longer a
a good thing to have something in r
you still think I am of no use? I ca
engagements punctually. I may tel
s, and it is always so dreadfully di
keeping money, for Torvald must h
y children be shabbily dressed; I h
I had to come out of your own ne
vald has given me money for new
hings. Thank Heaven, any clothes
tful to be really well dressed, isn't
was lucky enough to get a lot of
but all the same it was a tremen
ble to pay off in that way? Nora. I
t I have paid every penny that I c
ld gentleman had fallen in love w
ed, written in big letters, the instr
be? Nora. Good gracious, can't
way of procuring money. But it's
m or his will either, for I am free
ree from care, quite free from ca
g just as Torvald likes it! And, t
--perhaps I shall see the sea ag
ng). There is the bell; perhaps I
e hall door). Excuse me, ma'am
the door). It is I, Mrs. Helmer. (I
ained, low voice). You? What is
in the Bank, and I hear your h
; absolutely nothing else. Nora.
comes back and makes up the
en it really was he. Nora. Do yo
ra. Yes, he was. Mrs. Linde. He i
t he? Nora. With several children.
ey say he carries on various kind
it is so tiresome. Doctor Rank (co
you); I would rather go in to your wi
you too. Nora. No, not at all. (Introd
sed you on the stairs when I arrived, M
? Mrs. Linde. No, the fact is I have be
ur entertainments? Mrs. Linde. I have c
ral opinion seems to be that it is neces
ong the agony as long as possible. All
ment with Helmer-- Mrs. Linde (sadly).
diseased moral character, Mrs. Helm
orvald about? Rank. I have no idea; I
with the Bank. Rank. Yes, he has so