

THE CHERRY ORCHARD

Act IV

LOPAKHIN: *(glancing at his watch)* Yes..... *(A pause.)*

Finally VARIA comes in and appears to be very busy with luggage.... After some time she says....

VARIA: It's strange, I just can't find

LOPAKHIN: What are you looking for?

VARIA: I packed the things myself, yet I can't remember.....

(A pause.)

LOPAKHIN: Where are you going to now, Varvara Mihailovna?

VARIA: I? To the Rogulins. I've agreed to look after the house for them....to be their housekeeper, or something.

LOPAKHIN: That's at Yashnevo, isn't it? About seventy miles from here. *(A pause.)* So this is the end of life in this house....

VARIA: *(examining the luggage)* But where could it be? Or perhaps I've packed it in the trunk?....Yes, life in this house has come to an end.....there won't be any more....

LOPAKHIN: And I'm going to Kharkov presently.... On the next train. I've got a lot to do there. And I'm leaving Yepihodov here..... I've engaged him.

VARIA: Well !.....

LOPAKHIN: Do you remember, last year about this time it was snowing already, but now it's quite still and sunny. It's rather cold, though.....About three degrees of frost.

VARIA: I haven't looked. *(A pause.)* Besides, our thermometer's broken..... *(A pause.)*

(A voice is heard from outside the door: 'Yermolai Aleksyeevich!')

LOPAKHIN: *(as if he's had long been expecting it).* Coming this moment! *(Goes out quickly.)*

VARIA: *(sitting on the floor, sobs softly.....)*