

## Side #4: Liesl and Rolf

**LIESL.** Good night, Rolf.

**ROLF.** (*Walking on with his bicycle.*) Liesl!

**LIESL.** Yes?

**ROLF.** You don't have to say good night this early just because your father's home.

**LIESL.** How did you know my father was home?

**ROLF.** Oh, I have a way of knowing things.

**LIESL.** You're wonderful.

**ROLF.** Oh no, I'm not - really.

**LIESL.** Oh, yes, you are. I mean - how did you know two days ago that you would be here at just this time tonight with a telegram for Franz?

**ROLF.** Every year on this date he always gets a birthday telegram from his sister.

**LIESL.** You see - you *are* wonderful.

**ROLE.** Can I come again tomorrow night?

**LIESL.** (*Sitting on the bench.*) Rolf, you can't be sure you're going to have a telegram to deliver here tomorrow night.

**ROLF.** (*Sitting beside her.*) I could come here by mistake - with a telegram for Colonel Schneider. He's here from Berlin. (*Suddenly concerned.*) No one's supposed to know he's here. Don't you tell your father.

**LIESL.** Why not?

**ROLF.** Well, your father's pretty Austrian.

**LIESL.** We're all Austrian.

**ROLF.** Some people think we ought to be German.

**LIESL.** (*Rising.*) Don't worry about Father. He was decorated for bravery.

**ROLF.** I know. I don't worry about him. The only one I worry about is his daughter.