

Audio file

[119031-Littlewomen.mp3](#)

Transcript

And.

Right.

That's fine.

Excuse me, I I was looking for. The Weekly Volcano Office I wish to. See Mr Dashwood. A friend of mine desired me to offer. A story by her she. She wrote it. She'd be glad to write more. Of the suits.

Not a first attempt I take.

It no Sir. She has sold to Olympic and scandal and she got a prize for a tale at the Blondie Stone banner.

A prize.

Yes.

Sit.

Hmm.

We'll take this. Ohh you will with alterations. It's too long.

But you've cut. I I took care to have a few of my.

Sinners, repent. The country just went through a war. People want to be. Amused not. Preached at. Morals don't sell nowadays. Perhaps mention that to your friend.

What compensation? What? How do you?

We pay 25 to 30 for things of this sort. We'll pay 20 for that.

You can have it make the edits. Should I tell my my friend that you'll take another if she had one better than this?

We'll look at it. Tell her to make it short and spicy. And if the main character is a girl, make sure she's married by the end. Or dead. Either way, excuse.

Me.

What name would she like put to the?

Story. Oh, yes. Not none. At all if. You.

Please, just as she likes, of course.

Mr.

Oh well.

Good morning, Sir.

Good day.

Yeah.

So.

My best would love you very much.

No.

This is a boarding house, not a charity. I need the friends on time.

Good afternoon, Miss March.

Ohh, good afternoon.

You're on fire.

Thank you.

You're on fire.

Thank.

You I have the same habit you see.

Kitty and Minnie are waiting. Oh.

My students need.

Me always working.

Money is the end name of my mercenary existence.

No one gets ink stains like yours, just out of the desire for money.

Well, my sister Amy's in Paris, and until she marries someone obscenely wealthy, it's up to me to keep the family afloat. Goodbye.

See. Battle.

No, no. In the principal crisis.

The decadence of ruined Paris, if you ask me, these French women couldn't lift a hair brush. Amy, I said. These French women couldn't lift a hair brush. Don't you humour me, girl.

Oh, yes, very true, our margin.

What do they write? You're a troublemaking family.

Mother doesn't say anything about that. Feel I should go back, but they all.

Say stay. You could do nothing if you go back. The girl is sick. Not lonely. And you shouldn't go home until you and Fred Vaughn are properly engaged.

Can.

Yes. And until I completed all. Of my painting lessons, of course.

Yeah. Ohh yes, yes. Of course.

Dude.

My you've grown so much. My apologies. I couldn't find you anywhere. I was there. Well, maybe I didn't recognise you. Cause you're so beautiful now, that sort of thing. He's in Germany. He's still travelling.

You go. You'd meet me at the hotel.

Well, you didn't look hard enough. No, stop it.

I thought you.

I'm travelling on my own now. Just relaxing. Yes, well, don't tell your mother.

Flirting and gambling and drinking. Are you chasing some young girl across Europe?

No.

I I couldn't believe Joe turned you down. I'm so sorry.

Don't be me. I I'm not.

Baby. Amy, you come back here right this instant. Hello.

Oh, aunt Martin.

I'll be looking grand.

Come to the New Year's Eve party, the ball and everyone will be there, including Fred. Pick me.

Up at the hotel at 8:00.

Just for festivities, top hats and.

It is.

Silks. I will. I'll wear my best silk.

It's Lori.

I know.

20 yards of the blue silk as well as the pink. Someone will be by for it later. Ohh Meg, that would look so lovely on you. I know just the dressmaker to send you to. You'll be the prettiest wife in conquer.

John needs a new coat for winter, and Daisy and Debbie need new clothes.

And his wife needs a new dress.

I can't, it's. I just.

Can't you'll be so pleased with how you look. We'll forget all about the expense.

Suppose it's too much an extravagance.

Will 20 yards do?

Yes.

Yeah, very good.

\$50 what was I thinking?

How long do you?

Plan on Mommy, mommy.

My loves. Go play.

There lies away due West, then westward Ho's Grace, and good disposition attend Your Ladyship. You'll nothing, Madam. To my Lord by me. Day. Hi pretty tell me what thou thinkest of. Me that you do think you are not what you are.

If.

So I think the.

Same of you.

Then think you're right, I am not.

Yeah. How are you? Yeah.

Like a big one.

Bottom.

Excuse me, I.

Only speak English. I'm sorry.

What did you say?

Dance.

Ohh.

I know exactly who I want to. Dance with now. I'll take this.

Ohh, she doesn't have the computer.

Off will you dance?

With Joe, you know, I never dance. Why?

The singles have power.

Can't we all go to the party? It's not there.

Just wear your regular shoes.

Spent last winter.

I know it will simply not look refined now, Joe.

I like your nose. Don't touch me. Thanks. I already feel ridiculous. I don't. Want to look it?

You could be pretty if you tried.

Don't want to, won't.

Do it. I don't want to.

Go. But I wish. I could hear all the music I'll.

OK.

Keep it all in my head and try to sing it for you.

Aren't they just smoke like?

That it's the dampness drying.

Queer smell. It's like burnt feathers.

Now I'll take this off and you'll see. A perfect ringlet.

What? What have you done?

I'm so sorry.

I'm sorry. You shouldn't have asked me to do it.

Don't stare. Don't put your hands behind your back. Don't say Christopher Columbus. Don't say capital. Don't shake hands. Don't listen.

March. You look so pretty.

Mike.

Thank you.

Oh, sorry, I didn't know anyone.

Was here not at all. So stay if you. If you like I. Want to serve you? No, I don't know many people here. I felt rather strange at first, you know.

So do I.

Miss March, isn't it?

Yes, Mr. Lawrence, but I'm not. Miss March, I'm.

Only Jill and I'm not Mr. Lawrence. I'm only Lori.

Don't you dance?

I don't know how you do things here, yet you see I've spent most. Of my life in Europe. Europe. Ohh.

That's capital. You shouldn't use words like that. Oh, Meg, she's my older sister here. Oh, that's her, see.

The girl on the Violet dress. Very pretty. She reminds me to be good.

So Father will be proud of me when you return.

Where is he?

Volunteered for the Union Army and I wanted to go fight with him. I can't get over my disappointment in being a girl.

Would you like to dance? With me, I can't because. Because of what?

You won't tell.

Never.

I scorched my dress. See there and Meg told me to keep still, so no one.

Would see it. You can laugh.

If you want to, it's funny, I know.

I have an idea of how we can manage.

Yeah.

My foot. I've hurt my ankle. Oh, how am I going? To get home. Well, I don't see.

What you can do except get a carriage or.

Stay here all my well.

Carriages are too expensive.

Let me take you it's. Right next door. Oh, no, thank.

You we cannot accept. We must. Take mine. Please. No, it's so early. You can't mean to leave.

Yeah, I always leave early. I do, truly.

What choice do you have?

I told you those shoes were too small.

Alright, tell your sister, then back to.

Bed the wounded soldier. Sprain my ankles.

And you'll kill yourself. For fashion one of these.

Dave, anyone? Hannah, we need ice.

Ohh, come in, come in. Alright.

Apologies for the chaos.

I enjoy baking in the middle of the night and don't mind the clutter. Mr. Lawrence, we don't.

Floor.

OK please.

Can I call you?

Teddy.

Yes.

You must be part of their theatricals, they. Could use it.

I mean we.

Have to fight.

For the male roles or girl. Thank you, ice.

And I.

Lori, how are your ankles? Do you need ice?

No, thank you.

Man, just call me mother or marmy everyone does.

She wore those pink shoes too, didn't you?

Your eyes.

Do you want more?

So good. OK. Feels like being a fine young. Lady.

It's weird on me.

Hello.

For the writer in the attic, because you enjoyed the place so much tonight. I wanted you to have this. It will help you study character and paint it with your pen. I would love to read what you're writing if you'll trust me. I promise. Honesty and whatever intelligence I can master. Yours. Frederick.

Yeah.

No.

That.

I will thank you.

Excuse me.

For.

Lori. Amy. I waited an hour for you.

Feel caught.

Baby, please, Amy.

Do you want to know what I honestly think of you? I despise you because with every chance of being good, happy and useful, you are lazy.

Why do? Want to? See me why do? Despise me.

Faulty and miserable, yes. Well, selfish people do like to talk about it. Yes, very selfish with your money, talent, beauty and health. Yes. You like that, you old vanity with all these good things to enjoy, you can find nothing to do but dawdle.

This is interesting. My selfie.

You think I'm beautiful?

I'll be good.

For you St Amy, I'll be good.

Aren't you ashamed of a hand?

Jack.

No, I'm not.

Looks like it's never done a day of work and it's life, and that ring is ridiculous.

Joe gave me this ring.

I feel sorry for you. I really do. I just wish you'd better.

It better you don't have to feel sorry for me and. You'll feel the same way one day, no?

I'd be respected if I couldn't be loved.

What have you done lately? 00 great artiste. Perhaps you're fantasising about spending Fred Vaughn fortune.

Fred Vaughn, ladies and gentlemen.

Fred.

I'm so sorry.

Those are just stories, of course. But I'm working on a novel.

And your novel? It will be like this.

Yes.

So far anyway.

With.

Plots like this. Jaws and killing.

It sells so.

Why don't you sign your real name?

Oh, my mother wouldn't like.

It's too.

Gory for her.

And I want to help with the money I make and not worry her.

Hmm.

Anyway, I I I don't like them. Honestly. I mean I I think that they're not good.

But.

There.

They're published in the papers, and people have always said that I'm talented.

Ohh, I think you're talented. Which is why I'm being so, so blunt.

I can't afford to starve and praise.

Are you upset?

You just.

You just told me you didn't. Like my work.

I thought you wanted honesty.

I yes, I do.

Has no one ever talked to you like? This before.

Yes, I've been rejected plenty of times.

Do you have anyone to take you seriously, Joe, to talk about?

Cool.

And and who made you high priest?

Of what's good and what's bad, huh?

No one and I'm not.

Well, then, why are you acting? Like it?

Joe. Joe, your reaction indicates that you must think.

My reactions indicates that you are a pompous blowhard, Shakespeare wrote for the masses.

There is some truth. Shakespeare was the greatest poet who ever lived because he smuggled his poetry in popular worlds.

Well, I'm no Shakespeare.

Thank goodness we already have him.

If you know so much about. It then why don't you just do it yourself?

Because I'm not a writer. I don't have the gifts you have.

No, you don't, and you will always be a critic and never an author. And and the world will will forget that you ever.

Even live? Oh, I'm. I'm. Sure they will.

But I but I. No one will forget Joe March.

I can believe it.

Listen, we are not friends. You are not my friend. And I don't want your opinion because I don't like you very much. So just don't talk to me anymore. Thank you.

Oh.

Ohh Josephine, this came for you. Thank you.

Pat.

All right.

Merry Christmas world. Merry Christmas. Merry Christmas.

That's.

We've been up for hours. We've been writing, carried away with our delicious revenge. Play last night. Poisoned.

No, no poison. It's Christmas.

Won't be.

Christmas without any presents so dreadful.

With.

Being poor, how come some girls get to have lots of pretty things and?

It's not fair.

Others have nothing at all. Well, it hasn't.

At least be a father.

And mother and teach our godfather. And we won't have him for as. Long as this.

War drags on. I wish I had heaps of money. And plenty of. Servants. So I never had to work again.

Or you could be a proper actress on boards. They aren't all fallen women. I can't be an Actor I have.

Lots of wishes, but my favourite 1 is to be an artist in Paris and to. Find pictures and to be the. Best painter in the world. That's what you want.

Too, isn't it Joe to be famous writer? Yes, but.

It sounds so. Crass when she says it on your lunch. I wish just to have us all to.

Why be ashamed for you not?

Be together with father and.

Mother in.

This House, that's what I want. That is perfect. What about your music?

Best.

Huh. I only do that for us. I don't need anyone else to hear it.

You must not limit yourself.

Mother.

I was not having any Christmas presents this year because our men are suffering in the army. We can't do much, but we can make our little sacrifices. And do it gladly plain mother, just because she's not home.

Don't.

Joe, that's so.

Boyish, that's why.

I do it well. I detest. Rude on. Ladylike girls.

Well, I hate.

I know you don't care what I think, but you don't want your mother to find you like. This do.

You.

Of course we care what you.

Think Hannah family, then wicked old, out March.

Don't show where is marmy.

Starving.

Goodness only knows some poor creature came up big in your mouth, sent straight off to see what was needed.

I wish you could help other people at a time.

Convenient to us, Joanna and I are very hungry.

Dogs don't get hungry, Beth.

I've rewritten the climax and we need to set it to memory and.

We get the costumes. I have made the most divine.

Crown and I painted my old tooth blue. So. She looks like a perfect.

I thought the melancholy piece I figured out.

Is pretty good, Meg, wait until you see.

This new speech, I don't see how you can write such splendid things, Joe. You're a regular.

Shakespeare. Well, not quite. Alright, Miss Michelangelo can. You please rehearse the fainting scene. You're as stiff as.

A poker and that help it. I never saw anyone faint before and I don't intend to make myself all black and blue if I can fall down.

I.

Easily I'll drop and if I cannot, I shall. Ohh gracefully into a chair and I don't care if Hugo comes at me with. A.

Pistol Hannah.

I'm not acting.

Well, I didn't even say anything.

I knew what you were going to say and I'm. Not acting.

And.

Right there and this is.

Our special.

And you look directly at.

Merry Christmas, girl.

So.

You look tired. Were you up again all night?

Riding, of course.

We're getting married.

Amy, come kiss me.

Merry Christmas. How are my girls?

So hungry.

I could eat a.

Horse say that, Carl.

Don't.

What?

What is it?

Not far from here lives a poor young woman, Mrs Hummel, her five children are in one bed to keep from freezing, and there's nothing to eat. My girls. Will you give them your breakfast as a Christmas present?

Is this where you say that Father would want us to?

Yes.

Thank you. And thank you, Mr. Lawrence, for including me.

You're welcome. Perhaps you could? 2 to my grandson and manners as well as mathematics.

I love. Girl.

Hands are.

Hi.

It is good angels.

I'm back in the food and blanket. Butters. And we brought some medicine. These are my girls.

He is not one.

Girls, why don't you unpack the food?

Like.

Why don't we?

Good. That's nice.

Is it fairies?

Santa Claus? No, it's hold on March.

Mr. Lawrence sent it.

Lawrence boys grandfather.

He saw you giving your Christmas breakfast away and he wanted you to enjoy.

The day. But I thought he was a.

Mean old man. So generous of him.

His grandson Lori, put the ID into his head. I know he did. We should make. Friends with him.

Scares me.

Jenny Snow says that Mister Lawrence disowned his son after he went off with an Italian woman and now his grandson is an orphan and he spends all. Of his time in that.

House locked up with his tutor. He's a very kind man who lost his little girl when she was only a child. And now his.

Son as well, his daughter died. But doesn't Lord just seem so romantic? He's half Italian.

That's so sad.

No, you've even spoken to him.

I'm not responsible for this feast, but I have got a surprise.

Are you going later?

Don't I wish.

I could go.

Ohh Joe, we can't give up our only brother. We must be so disagreeable to sleep in a tent. Sits in the back, so we can't. See her cry. So.

What if I?

Do will be coming home. He'll stay and work faithfully as long as he can. And we won't ask for him to come. Back a minute sooner than he can be spared. Give them all my dear love and a kiss. Tell them I think of them by day. Pray for them by night and find my best comforts and their affection at all times. A year seems a very long time to wait before I see. Them. But remind them that while we wait, we may all work for these hard

days. Need not be wasted. I know that they will be loving children to you. Do their duty faithfully. Fight their enemies bravely and conquer themselves so beautifully.

The witches curse a play by Joe March.

Make it. Sweet and swift and strong.

That when I come back to them. Now my song. Fonder and prouder than ever. With my little women brother.

Excuse me. Excuse me? You stopped me.

Oh, thank you.

She's gone. Why?

I don't know. She just left.

But she didn't say if she was coming back.

Well, we didn't have a heart to heart. Professor, why are you just sitting there? Please go. Go. That's something. And what about the girls? She was the best teacher they ever had.

It's so hard to go back to work after such good times.

Oh, I wish it was Christmas.

Every day or New Year's, wouldn't that?

Be exciting. We are a bunch of ungrateful minxes just despicable.

No.

Strong words. Well, I.

That means something.

We have to go. Back to school and I don't have any lines. All the girls were trading pickled limes and I'm in debt I owe ever. So. Many limes let's.

Do next. Thank you.

Did you do that for us?

I know what it is to want little things and feel.

Less in that upper out between that and the drawings, it'll wipe out my.

Debt. Nothing. I'm just glad the mother doesn't make me go.

What drawings?

To school with all those girls.

Sorry, I'll be late. Beth, after your shopping, I need you to work your way through the new sums and spelling.

And I'll check it. Out when I get home. Alright fine.

Bye.

Look.

Josephine yes.

Josephine yes.

Here.

Is there a reason you stopped reading Belgium?

I'm sorry. I'll continue.

You mind yourself, dearie. Someday you'll need me and you'll wish you have behaved better.

Thank you not much for your employment and your many kindnesses, but I intend to make my own way.

In the world well. No, no one makes their own way. Not really, least of all a woman. You'll need to marry.

Well, but you are not.

Married aren't. Well. That's because I'm rich and I made sure to keep hold of my money, unlike your father.

Well, so the only way to be an unmarried woman is. To be rich.

Yes, but there are precious few ways for women.

To make money. That's not true. You could run a cat house or go on the stage.

2.

Practically the same thing. Other than that, you're right, precious few ways for women. That's why you should heed me.

Yeah. So I can get married.

No. So you could live a better life than your poor mother has.

But Mommy loves her.

Life. You don't know what she loves. Your father cared more about educating Friedman's children than he did about caring for his.

Own family? Yes, but he was.

Right, but it's possible to be right. And foolish. Well, I don't think so. Well, you're not paid to think. I know you don't care much about marriage now. I can't say I blame you. But I intend to go to Europe one more time and I need a companion. So how would you like to be the person? I take. I'd like that more than anything. All right then, read. And don't sneak around. I don't like sneaks.

President Lincoln. No father's.

Fighting for him, my father says the war is a waste and we should just let them keep their labourers.

Susan, it is.

Immoral. Everyone benefited from the system, including you, marches. Why should only the South?

Be punished? We should all be.

Punished and the marches love.

Because fine. Just you, Mr Davis.

I don't know if I should. Oh, I bet your debt and give you.

Five more limes besides.

Talked about your spelling.

And you don't think they have?

It's March.

Sit down. Sit down, Lori. Latin is a privilege. Please, you have to learn this. I can't afford to lose this position. Just return to the Cicero.

This girl out there.

No, there is not.

What? Mr Brooke, there's a girl.

No, there is not. Ohh there is.

A girl. That's a girl.

Hello there are you. Hurt. I'm Amy.

Hello, Amy. I'm Laurie.

I know you brought my sister back after the dance. I would have never have sprained my ankle. I have lovely small feet. The best in the family, but I could never go home again because I'm in such trouble. Look. Mr Davis and hit me.

Tell the servants I want this painting purchased for me immediately. My hand look.

John, what richness theatre. Lawrence, you want to be the happiest boy.

It hurts so much.

In the world.

Ohta fellow can't live on books alone.

I could what did.

You do nothing. I did nothing. I did a drawing and.

Then Mr Davis hit me. Christopher Columbus, look at that.

My grandfather. Are you scared of?

Him. No, I'm not scared of anyone. He looks stern, but my grandfather was much more.

Handsome Joe, we do not compare grandfathers.

You think he's more handsome, eh?

Ohh no. Actually you are very handsome. I didn't mean.

Oh.

Knew your mother's father. You've got his spirit.

OK.

Oh, well, thank you, Sir.

You are not to attend that school.

Anymore good. That man has always been.

An idiot Joe.

Will teach you me, I already.

Teach Beth. You're a good teacher.

Yes, women being taught at home is much more.

Proper I believe only because the schools for women.

Are so poor and he's quite.

Right. I wish all the girls would leave his horrible school. And that he would die.

I mean, you did wrong and there will be. Consequences. I didn't. I didn't even do anything. I just. Did a drawing. Thank you so much. Care of. Our yes, of.

Course.

Girls have a way of getting into. Mischief.

Well, then you'll run over and we'll.

Take care of you please, and come over whenever you'd like.

Invite your sister Beth as well. Yes, Beth would adore the piano.

Is she the quiet?

Yes.

That's our bathroom. Tell the little girl to use our piano.

And Joe borrow whatever book you'd like.

Can I come look at?

The paintings.

There's also a lovely greenhouse.

We must go, girls.

Mr. Lawrence, can you please buy this very much? Thank you. Goodbye. Thank you again.

I'm going to.

Take.

I'm going to take. This one, if that's OK.

Oh, Miss Meg, you've got your glove.

Well, back to work. Back to work.

Order, order, order.

New play written by Miss Joe March will appear at the Barnfield Theatre in the course of the next few weeks that will surpass anything ever seen before on the. Americans, starring the greatest actress from here.

Change.

The Mississippi River, Miss Meg Marsh? Yes.

Yeah, yeah.

Weekly report Meg. Good Joe. Bad Beth. Very good. And Amy, sort of middling.

Very well, Mr. President and gentlemen.

I wish to propose the admission of a new Member, one who would be. Deeply, deeply grateful, and would add immensely.

To the spirit of the.

Club I propose. Mr Theodore Lawrence.

Absolutely not.

What? Come now, let's have him.

He's a real boy, we.

Don't want any boys this.

Is a club for ladies, yes.

I think we should do it. Hey.

Why, even if we are afraid of?

Change everything. Alright? I call about. Put your hands up. Put your hands up. Put your hand up. It's Laurie.

Fine I.

And as there was no time like the present.

Ladies, ladies, please, please. This is my strategy, Jim. I deserve the blame Jeremy gave into it. After lots of teasing. Yes, I really wish to say is a slight token of my gratitude. And as I propose this. The set of cheese for him, the post office I've made in the forest by the pond. Yes, for cheese. For you, darling. Yeah, yeah.

Thank you very much.

And this is for me and without further ado, thank you for your favour. I will take my seat as part of the car.

Yeah.

Close top.

5.

Makes sense?

Hello.

Oh, you've gone so big.

I wish you.

Were here to teach. Now I know well.

I'm here now. Good to have you home. Loneliness got to Beth, though she ain't said anything.

Where is Beth? She's upstairs. Ohh, my Joe. We all thought she was better, but the fevered weakened her heart.

Take this and find her the best doctor.

You can no, you need this. Money to live in New York.

No, I'm not going back. I'm using the rest to take her. To the scene and get her strong. When's Amy coming home?

We didn't want to worry.

Her. Does she not know?

Beth insisted we not tell her because she didn't want to ruin Amy's trip.

Amy has always had a talent for getting out of the. Hard parts of life.

Don't be angry with your sister.

Joe. Joe, where are you? I can't find my other gloves. Joe, we're going to be late. Where?

Are you going? You're not invited?

You're going somewhere with Lori. I know it.

Yes, we are now stop bothering. You have a ticket.

Second here.

Yeah, hurry up.

We know the theatre with Laurie Meg.

Please can I come please.

Like, I'm sorry, Derby.

You can't go, Amy, so don't be a baby. And whine about.

It I've been shut up here and I never get to go anywhere. Beth is her piano and I'm so. Lonely.

I can teach you.

Chords you want chords, Beth I want.

I don't. Corn.

To know, I think you'd hate to poke yourself in when you're not wanted. We already have to deal with. Dull. Mr Brooke. I like him. He's kind.

But I can pay for.

Myself.

You will not come.

I'm sorry. No. Next time. Come next.

My sweet, but Joe's right.

Please, please, please. No. You'll be you. Will you?

Stop petting her.

Stop looking at me like. That.

Oh.

Oh, Joe.

The actress.

Ohh.

Very, very good.

I feel.

Like that.

Very.

Maybe you're?

A million times better than she.

Was although she was a terrific.

Banger. I wonder how she managed to turn so white as she did?

Could he be any more obsequious?

I thought he was very well.

Mannered. Just get this idea down.

Beth, what's your favourite colour?

Purple.

Mr Brook has blue eyes and an old soul which is much more important.

Than money. Has anyone taken my novel?

I don't know why.

Amy, you've got it.

No, I haven't. That's a lie. No, it isn't. I haven't got it. I don't know. Where it is and I don't.

Morning.

I burnt your. I told you I'd make you pay.

I'm sorry, Joe.

Amy.

It's just that the only thing you care about is your writing, and it's not as if I could have hurt you by ruining one of your dresses. And I really did want to hurt you. I am the most sorry for it now. I'm so sorry.

So. Don't let the sun go down on. Your anger. Forgive her. Help each other. And you'll be getting in tomorrow.

She doesn't deserve my forgiveness, and I will hate her. I will hate her.

Forever.

Good morning, ladies, brisk and brilliant outside today. Last day at the RIP, get your ice skates.

Come, Joe. You promised me I could.

Come last time, Joe.

Is she going to be like this forever?

It was a very hard loss for her.

Is there nothing I can do?

Go after her. Don't say anything till Joe has got good-natured with Laurie. And then just say it's some kind thing. I'm sure she'll be friends again.

Wait, I'm coming.

That's fine.

Stay near the edge. It's not safe. In the middle.

Got it.

John.

Wait.

Are you alright?

Amy, it's Amy.

Get a branch, get a branch. Amy. Amy. Joe, help me pull.

Amy's out the branch rabbit, Amy.

No.

Oh.

She's asleep.

If she had died, it would have been my fault.

She'll be fine. You said that you didn't even think.

She'd catch a cold. What is?

Wrong with me?

I've made so many resolutions and written sad notes. I've cried over my sins. But. Just doesn't seem to help.

Like getting a passion.

I get so savage I.

Could hurt anyone, and I didn't.

Enjoying it?

You remind me of myself.

But you're never angry.

I'm angry nearly every day of my life.

You are.

I am not patient by nature. But with nearly 40 years of effort. I'm learning to not let it get the better of me.

I'll do the same then.

I hope you'll do a great deal better than. There are some natures too noble to curb. And too lofty to bed.

Joe.

Best love?

Ohh you didn't need to come I.

Never should have.

Left. You need anything here?

Take some water.

So good to see your face.

We're going to the sea to get you.

Strong and well, the.

Sea and I want you dancing by the time Amy gets back.

She's not cutting her trip. Sure it is good.

No, no.

Is there any news? What does she say?

She writes that Lori is there. I'm glad he's with her. You won't respond to any of my letters.

Do you miss him?

I miss everything.

I know.

Hurry up. You 2 makes you to be.

Gone for we're coming.

You take the other.

Carriage. Lori and spy on me. Sure, she doesn't fall.

In love, I will. It was so nice about me to invite me to her debutant ball. Thank you.

For letting me go, Mommy. Just be who you are and wear this to the ball. It was mine when I was your age. I never understood saving jewellery until marriage. Have something that's just yours. Pretty things should be enjoyed.

Yes.

You just gonna shake it? Enjoy.

Can I see it?

I wish I could go to the debutant ball.

Do you think this is a good idea? Her going away like?

This girls have to go into the world and make up their own. Minds about things. You see it. I won't, Joe. It's only.

No, forget about.

A week, it's.

I only know.

Beautiful. Well, it would look very good on me.

One, it's not yours.

She needs to have some decent shoes.

Thank you for the carriage, Mr. Lawrence. I don't know how to. Repay you?

I said hi to the.

This is before they're very nice.

Although there is one thing it occurred to me today that my daughter's piano suffers from want of use any of your girls like to run over and practise on it now and then just to keep it in tune. We don't care to come well then, never mind.

Oh Sir. They do care.

Very, very much.

You are the musical girl.

I love it dearly and I'll come if you are quite sure nobody will hear me and be disturbed.

Not a soul, my dear.

Bye. Bye. I'll be back soon.

So.

Don't go and get.

Married Meg don't go fall in love.

I'm so excited about tonight.

Oh no.

I don't actually.

Now what? Dress.

Will you wear tonight, Meg, I will wear. This one that one can you send home for?

Another.

I haven't got another one, that's.

So funny. Not at all.

There's no need in sending home Daisy.

I'm going to call you.

Daisy, now I've got a sweet pink dress laid away and you will wear it.

Please, me, won't you, Daisy, if it's all right, of course. Everyone's in love with you, Daisy. You have to.

Keep my dress. I can't keep your. Dress you have to. No, it's a little Daisy.

Love seeing it?

Lori, I didn't know you were going to come.

Just to be a surprise.

What a lovely surprise it. Is.

Why are they calling you?

Daisy, it's their pet name for me.

Meg is a perfectly good.

Name. It's just like playing a part to be Daisy for a little while.

What would Joe say? You wouldn't actually marry one of these men, would you?

I might.

I get a terrible headache tomorrow.

Do you like how I? Look.

No, I don't.

Why not?

I don't like fuss and feathers.

You're the rudest boy I ever saw.

Please forgive me and come dance.

I'm afraid it would be too disagreeable for.

You. I don't like your dress, but. I think you were just splendid.

Really.

Really.

I know it's silly, but please don't tell Joe. Let me have my fun tonight. I'll be desperately good for the rest of my life. I'm sorry, John. The silk was the first real expense.

\$50 while the lot is not, I suppose too much of her dress, with all the notions that are. Needed to finish it these days.

It's not exactly even address yet, it's. It's just the fabric.

Oh.

I see.

I know you're angry, John. I don't mean to waste your money, but I can't resist when I see Sally buying all she wants and pitying me because I don't. I try to be contented, but it is hard.

And.

Tired of being poor?

I was afraid of this. I do my best, Meg.

My dear kind hard working boy. It was so ungrateful and wicked.

Perhaps you meant it?

No, I didn't. We'll work out a way to get you your coat as well. And then won't we be grand? The two of us.

I can't afford it, my dear.

Tom.

I need to go to bed.

John.

And I really am very sorry that you've had to do without so many beautiful things. And that you're married to someone who can't give them to you.

Hello, Annie. You. Amy. Don't be mad at me. I'm sorry for how I behaved. Check.

I don't want to see. Have you been drinking again?

Why are you being so hard on me?

It's 4:00 PM yes, I thought.

Well, someone has to do it.

When do you begin your great work of art Rafaela?

Never.

Never. What? Why?

I'm a failure. Joe is in New York being a writer and I'm.

A failure that's quite a statement to make it.

20 well, Rome, to call the vanity out of me and Paris made me realise I'd never be a genius. So I'm getting up all. My foolish artistic hopes, should you give up?

Amy have so much talent and and energy.

Is ingenious. And no amount of energy can make it so. I want to be great or nothing and I will not be some commonplace doober, and I don't. Anymore.

What women are allowed into the club of geniuses anyway?

The brontes. That's it. Yes, I think.

Hmm.

So and new movies declare as genius.

Man, I suppose cutting down the competition, that's a very complicated argument to make me feel better. I do think male or female. I am of middling talent.

Middling talent.

May I ask your last portion be of me?

All right.

Now that you've given up all your foolish artistic hopes.

MHM.

What you going to do with? Your life.

Polish up on my other talents and become an ornament to society.

That's where Fred Vaughn comes in, I suppose.

Don't make fun.

I said his name. You're not engaged? I.

Hope no.

But you will be if he goes down properly on one knee.

Most likely yes. He's rich, richer than you, even.

Understand Queens of society can't get on without money, although it does sound odd from the mouth of one of your mother's girls.

I've always known I would marry Rich. Why should I be ashamed of that?

Nothing to be ashamed of as long as you love him.

Well, I believe we have some power over who we love. It isn't something that. Just happens to.

A person, I think the poets might disagree.

Well, I'm not a poet. I'm just a woman. And as a woman, there's no way for me to make my own money. Not enough to earn a living or to support my family. And if I had my own money, which I don't, that money would belong to my husband the moment we got married. And if we had children, they would be his, not mine. They would be his property. So don't sit there and tell me that marriage isn't an economic proposition because it is. May not be for you, but it most certainly is for me. Oh, that's Fred. Can you unbutton me?

Thank you. How do I look? Do I look alright?

You're beautiful. You are beautiful.

Fred.

I missed you.

This is Fred von and his sister Kate. Of course. You know, Mr Brooke, this is Meg, Amy, Beth and Joe.

So pleased to meet.

You. I'm Amy March. You remember that name? I'm going to come find you one day in London.

Oh, I certainly will.

Oh.

Well.

I know something you don't know.

Tell me the second.

Has made perhaps mislaid a glove.

Mr Brooke has it. How?

Do you know? I saw it. Where? In his pocket.

All this time. Yeah. This isn't it romantic.

No, it's horrid at the idea of anybody coming to take Meg away. No, thank you.

I thought you'd be pleased. And feel better about it when somebody comes to. Take you.

I'd like to see anyone try it.

I would like to see someone try as well.

We could never have loved the Earth so well if we had had no childhood. If it were not the earth where the same flowers come up again every spring that we used to gather with our tiny fingers. What novelty is worth that sweet monotony? Where everything is known and loved. Because it is known.

How great is that?

I love to listen to you read Joe, but I just love it better when you read.

The stories you've written, I don't have any new. Stories. Why not? Haven't written any.

You have a pencil and paper. Sit here and write me something.

I can't. I don't think I can anymore.

Why?

It's just. No one even cares to hear my stories anyway.

Write something.

For me. You are a writer, even before anyone knew or paid you. I'm very sick and you must do. What I say. Do what Marmy taught us to do. Do it for someone else.

If you're walking to Vermont, there's Mrs Sewell in Keene, NH, who will give you room. And.

Board. You should go home to the girls so.

I can take care of this. I need to be here. Spent my whole life ashamed in my country.

No offence meant, but you should still be.

Ashamed. I know I am. Hello Sir.

Hello ma'am.

Do you have sons in?

The army? Yes, ma'am. I had 4, but two were killed and. 1 is a prisoner going to the other was very sick in a Washington hospital.

You've done a great deal for your country, Sir.

Grow myself if I was any use, but as I ain't. I give my boys.

Yeah.

Sorry, get you a blanket.

Warm.

Thank you. God bless.

Bless you, Sir.

Mrs March.

Telegram from Washington, man.

Hello.

It's Joe back. Yet from aunt March.

No.

I haven't seen her yet.

You want another pair of shoes?

Thank you. I can't miss the last train.

Oh, Hannah, did you get father's night? Shirts. Yes, I did.

What can I do to help that?

Thank you so much for being. Here of course.

Did you find the warm blanket?

If I may be of any more assistance please. Tell me. I'll look in on the girls every day without fail.

Do we need 4?

Thank you for. Everything.

I've always admired your husband. I pray for a.

Quick recovery, I found these lids. Hannah medicine.

And it's all back.

They came to offer myself this escort to your mother. Mr. Lawrence has commissioned me in Washington, and it would give me real satisfaction to be of. Service to her there.

Well, I'm gone. Hannah is in charge. Remember to check on the Hummels. It will be a difficult winter for. Everyone. Will this be enough for the train? \$25. It's not like March to be so.

Generous. Oh, I didn't go to Aunt much.

I couldn't bear to. Where'd you get the money?

I only sold what was my.

Own. Joe, you're here. You're 1 beauty.

You look like a boy.

Well, it doesn't affect the fate of the nation, so don't whale.

I'm so proud of my daughter.

I was just crazy to do something for Father. It would be good for.

My vanity anyway would be nice. You never do that, Teddy.

This isn't what I wanted for her, please.

Girls, I love you more than words can say. Be good to each other. Pray for father's recovery and I'll be back as soon as I can. Love you.

What is it as your father? No.

It's my hair.

I would feel the same way.

I know it would.

Lori, when are you going back to your grandfather?

Very soon.

You said that a dozen times in the. Past month, short answer received. Trouble. Well, he is expecting you. So why don't you do it?

Natural depravity, I suppose.

Natural indolence. You.

Mean I'll only play Kim if I go, so I might as well stay and play you a little. Longer. You can bear it. In fact, I think it agrees with you. What are you doing? I'm looking at you.

I mean, what do you intend to do?

With life. Yes, I've been writing an opera that would be the.

Central figure. That's a waste of time.

What would you have me do?

No.

Go and work for your grandfather and make something of. Yourself.

They're not.

Playing fair?

Here.

That's very good.

When did you do this one?

Was the day at the beach. First time I met Fred.

That's right.

What's he doing?

He's in London on business. You'll be back in a few weeks.

Don't marry him.

What?

Don't marry him.

Why? Why?

You know why?

No.

No.

Yes.

No, Lori, what you're being mean?

What do you mean?

Stop it. Stop it.

I have been second to Joe my whole life and everything. And I will not be the person you settle for just because you cannot have her. I won't. I won't do it.

Not when I've spent my entire life loving you.

I'm making a mould of my foot for Laurie to remind him I have.

Nice feet, Mr Brook writes. The father is still. Very weak but improving. Mr Brick also says that mother is the best nurse a man could ask.

For, well, I wish all the letters.

Were from mother and not Mr Brooke.

I'm grateful for any letters.

I think the deep purple is very fitting for Mr. Lawrence, you agreeing?

Quiet the design is very cute.

I had to thank him somehow for allowing me to play the piano at his house all the time.

I'm going to town for groceries. Joe, can you look into getting? More.

Firewood. I've been to see the Hummels. We should go.

You all.

Oh, Betty, we barely have enough.

To feed ourselves. Besides, I have to. Finish this story.

Mommy said Mommy told us to do lots of things, but we.

He. That.

Can't possibly do them all, but I always go by myself and you haven't.

Been keeping up with your tasks. Don't worry sweet.

We do, we work.

Girl. We'll find a time.

But it's been weeks. We'll go soon.

No.

My body is stuck. You can't get.

It out. Stop it, Joe. I can't get it out.

Fine, I'll go myself. Hello for Mr. Lawrence.

Here she comes.

That's.

Here's a letter from the.

Old gentleman. Open it up.

Ohh that just looks.

Joe read the letter. I cannot.

Miss Beth March. I have had many pairs of slippers in my life, but I never had any that suited me so well as yours, and they will always remind me of the gentle giver I like to pay my debts and hope you will accept this gift your grateful friend and humble servant James.

So sweetly humble, Sir. Look how shiny it has gold that goes.

Beautiful.

All the way around all the.

Ohh.

Way around and I've got a little drawer here.

Writing is so beautiful. So I wanted to thank you for.

You remind me so much of my little girl. The piano is yours. I should have given it to. You long ago.

Thank you.

A child. You're burning.

The Hummels are very sick.

She's resting.

Well, how is she? Is there anything I?

Can do. What is it? What's scarlet fever?

Scarlet fever.

I visited the Hummels. The baby has died. Have you all had it before?

Megan and I have but Amy.

Hasn't. She'll have to.

Be sent away. I don't want.

To be sent away.

See if Aunt March could take her.

I don't like our.

March. It's for your own good.

Trial.

Should we send some other?

For Mother, no, we shouldn't worry her. That was for money more than.

Now listen, we'll nurse her and she'll get better.

She will.

The post office in the forest was a capital little institution and flourished wonderfully for many things passed through it, poetry and Pickles, music and gingerbread invitations, scoldings and even puppies.

It's all about us.

I love it.

It's just a little story. Nothing like what you usually.

Right. Do you think it's too boring? No, it's.

My favourite 1.

Yet really, write me another. Yes, ma'am. Keep writing them. I will, even when I'm not here.

Don't say that.

Don't have to tell you. I've had a very long time to think about this and and I'm not afraid.

Me. Know you don't. No.

It's like the tide going out. It goes out slowly, but it can't be stopped.

I'll stop it.

I stopped it before. You will get better.

Father will get better and we'll all be. Together soon all right.

We can't stop God's will.

Well, God hasn't met my will yet. What Joe will shall be done.

Hey mate. Come here.

Yes. Come sit.

If you are very good one day this ring will belong to you. Really, if you keep being a proper young lady, just see if it doesn't. You are your family's hope now. Meth is sick. Joe is a lost cause and I hear Meg has had her head turned by a penniless tutor. So. It'll be up to you. To support the mall. And your indigent parents, in their old age. So you must marry Will. Save your family. Alright, that's that's all I wanted to say to you. So you can go back and do your little painting.

Hello, aunt March.

That Laurence Boy was just here.

He was.

Not a disappointment. He's turned out to be. Must be the Italian in him.

When, when will he be back? He's gone.

To London. Why? What do you need to discuss with him?

I just told Fred Vaughn I wouldn't marry him.

Meg. I'll come home to help with the children. I'm so sorry. I just. I'm so worried for Beth.

Stay, I asked for leave. I will take care. Of the children. There's one other thing you should send your fabric to the dressmaker as soon as possible. No, I don't want to hear another word. I want me to have that dress. My old coat will be.

I can't.

Fine for. The winter it's.

All settled, John, I really can't. I sold the fabric to Sally.

You did. I don't want you to be unhappy.

I couldn't be. John Brooke is my husband. And I am his wife.

Hannah.

It's alright, it's alright.

What do we do?

We should send for your mother.

Marmy bless you.

Mommy, she's worth. Didn't know what else?

To do Joe.

Maybe girls. Sweet Bat Hannah make a clear broth and Joe. Good ice. We need to cool you.

Who's his father?

John stayed with him. We need to change the linens. Love you, sweet girl. Oh, hold on.

Hi.

Please find.

Don't wait.

Please, please just fight to. The end and be loud.

And just click the gold paper.

Mommy.

Army.

So.

Merry Christmas, Beth.

Popcorn have to make sure that you're doing the sides. The sides aren't spaced for my popcorn because I'm making popcorn. Alright, you're wasting decorations and they're not dead.

It wasn't funny.

Here's another Christmas gift for the Marsh family.

My little women. You've grown.

Oh, Beth. Merry Christmas, my dear. Merry Christmas. To each of you. Merry Christmas. Send that for you.

I can be angry with you in person.

I can't believe today is my wedding day.

What's wrong?

Nothing.

Joe.

We can leave. We can leave, right? Now. I can make money. I'll sell stories. I'll. I'll do anything. I'll cook. I'll clean. I'll work in a factory. I can make a life for.

Us and you?

You should be an actress and you should have a life on the stage. Let's just run away together. I want to get married. Why?

Because I love.

Him you will.

Be bored.

With him in two years and we will be interesting.

Forever. Just because my dreams are different than yours doesn't mean they're unimportant. I want a home. And a family. And I'm willing to work and struggle, but I want to do it with John.

I just hate that you're leaving me.

Don't leave.

I'm not leaving.

And besides. And it will be your turn.

I'd rather be a free spinster and paddle my own canoe. I would. Can't believe childhood is over?

He was going to end one way or another. And what a happy end.

What excessive promises? Giving yourself away to get the other. What a gift. Always given before is known the cost or their reward. I pronounce you man and wife. We kiss the bride.

No, we don't have to make a fuss. You don't need to see me. To the carriage. Happy to. I hope you will be happy now. That you've ruined your life the same way your mother did by marrying your father.

My dear sister, you're too kind. Thank you for today's festivity.

You're most.

Welcome. Thank you, aunt.

Mike.

Ohh I don't like to be kissed.

Ohh. Sorry.

But you will be sorry when you've tried loving a cottage and found it a failure.

It can't be worse than some.

People find in big.

Houses. Ohh I quite understand your meaning, missus. I don't miss.

Think we know this? And you're not entirely wrong.

I may not always be. Right. But I never will. And here is the only saying. The family. I really can't take anymore of this. You can imagine.

Help.

What our March is going to.

Europe. Ohh. She wants me to go with her.

That's wonderful.

Now I know why I spent all those boring hours reading.

To her. No, no. She wants me to go. As her companion.

Europe.

With you.

Yes, she wants me to work on my art and my friends, of course. You don't really like French though, do you?

That's wonderful, Amy.

Father, I'm going to Europe.

Meg married Amy off to Europe. And now that you're a graduate, you'll be off on a long holiday. It's not good like Beth, so I'm angry and I'm restless.

You don't have to stay here, Joe.

Why should we run off and join a pirate ship?

No, no, it's no use Joe Joe. We've gotta have it out. I have loved you ever since I've known you, Joe. I couldn't help it. And. And I tried to show and you wouldn't let me. Which is fine. But I must make you here now and give me an answer because I cannot go on like this any longer. I gave up billiards. I gave up everything. And like, I'm happy I did. It's fine. And I waited and I never complained.

Please don't. No, teddy.

Can you please please don't.

Because I. You know, I figured you'd love me, Joe. And I realise I'm not half good enough and I'm not this great man.

And yes, you are. You're a great deal too good for me and I. And I'm so grateful to you. And I'm so proud of you. And I just. I don't see why I can't love you as you want me to. I don't know why. No, I can't. I can't change how I feel and. It will be a. Lie to say I do when I don't.

I'm so sorry, Teddy.

I'm so sorry, but I just can't help.

It I can't love anyone else. Joe. I only love you.

Teddy, you would be a disaster. If we married, OK.

It wouldn't be a disaster.

We'd be miserable. I can't. I can't. I've tried it and I failed. I can't.

JoJo, I'd be a perfect St. Why does everyone expect it then? Why does your family and my grandpa expecting? Why are you saying this? Say yes. Let's be happy together, Joe.

I can't say yes. Truly, so I'm not going to say it at all and you will see that I'm right eventually. And you'll thank me for it.

I'd rather hang myself and realise this joke. I would rather be dead.

Teddy, don't say that. Teddy. Listen, you'll find some lovely accomplished girl who will love you and adore you. And. And she's going to make a fine mistress for your fine house. But I wouldn't. Alright, I'm looking me, I'm homely and I'm awkward and I'm odd. And you'd be ashamed of me and we would quarrel because we can't help it even now.

I love you, Joe.

I love you, Joe.

I'd hate elegant society. You'd hate my scribbling and we would be unhappy and we wish we hadn't done it and everything would be horrid.

Anything more?

No, nothing more. Except that. Daddy, I don't believe I will ever marry. I'm happy as I am and I love my liberty too well to be in any hurry to give it up.

I think you're wrong about that job. I think you will marry Joe. I think you'll find someone and love them and you will live and die for them. Because that's your way. And you will.

No.

Now watch.

I don't wanna disturb your writing.

Don't do that anymore. Didn't save her.

You're much too lonely here, Joe. Would you like to go back to New York? What about your friend Friedrich? Wasn't that his name?

Ruined our friendship with my temper just as I ruin everything. I'm sure I'll never see.

Him again. I doubt that a sincere friend would be deterred.

I wish that were true. If I was a girl in a book, this would all be so easy. Just give up the world happily.

Lori's returning, you know.

Oh he is. Umm.

There's a letter from Amy. She's coming home. She's devastated about Beth. March is very ill so. Laurie will accompany them.

That's good of him.

What is it?

I don't know. I've always been quite content with my family. Don't understand it. Perhaps some, perhaps I. Was too quick and turning him down. Lori.

Do you love it?

If he asked me again, I think I would say yes. Do you think you'll ask me again?

But do you love him?

I care more to be loved. I want to be loved.

That is not the same as loving.

I know.

You know, I just, I just feel. I just feel like. Women, the. They have minds and they have souls as well as just hearts, and they've got ambition and they've Got Talent as well as just beauty. And I'm so sick of people saying that that love is just all a woman is fit for. I'm so sick of it.

But I'm I'm so lonely.

Couldn't let you travel alone with that March being so sick. Even if you despise me.

I don't.

Right.

Birth was the best of us.

I'm not marrying Fred.

I heard about that.

And you are under no obligation to say anything or do anything. I just didn't love him as I should. So we don't need to talk about it. We don't need to say anything.

My dear teddy.

I miss you more than I can express. I used to think that the worst fate was to. Be a wife. I was young and stupid. But now I have changed. The worst fate is to live my life without you in it. I was wrong to turn you down and to run away. To New York.

Yeah.

Yeah, Joe.

Yeah. Wake up.

Wake up.

Ohh, you're back. Glad to see me.

Are you?

Then. Well, I was worried.

Here comes it.

How's Amy? Did she bother you all the way from Europe with her preening?

Yes, but.

Where is she now? Did she not come straight home?

New mother has down at medics. We stopped on the line. There was no getting my wife. Out of their clutches.

Your what?

I've done it now and it was meant to be surprise. We were engaged and we were hoping to wait, but that is to say that now we are man and wife.

A.

You and Amy.

Yes.

Are you in love?

Yes. Joe, I want to say one thing and then we'll put it away forever. I've always loved you. With the love I feel for Amy, it's different and I think. You were right about this. I think we would have killed each.

Yes.

I think it was meant this way.

Oh, daddy.

You're the only one that ever calls me that, Joe Teddy.

What does Amy call you?

My Lord.

That sounds like her.

Well, you look deserving of it.

Could we still be friends? Chill, please.

Of course, my boy. Always.

Right.

Yeah.

Well.

Wait till.

You.

Laura told you.

Yes, yes.

Amy, I'm so happy for you.

This this was meant to.

Be oh, I was so believed. Thank you. I wanted to write. Joe. I wanted to write and I wanted to explain everything, but everything was happening so fast. And really I.

Was worried you'd be angry at me. No, no.

No, you're not angry at me.

Life is too short to be angry at one sister's.

I really miss her, I know. Thank you.

Yeah.

Mr. Lawrence.

Joe. Joe. I couldn't bring myself to. The house doesn't seem right without her and. Couldn't go in knowing she wouldn't be there.

I know I'm not half so good as my sister, but you know I'll be a friend to lean on. If you'll let me.

Yeah.

Dear Mr Dashwood. Enclosed are the first few chapters of a piece I've only begun working on. It could suit as a story for young people, but I think it is probably quite boring. However, I'm sending it to you just in case it has something of value, though I doubt it Joe much. I thought she hated me. She.

Could still hate you and leave you the.

House. What about you and John?

I can't manage a grand house like. This it's too.

Big.

I should sell it, but I'd love to do something that would really make out March turn in her grave. I wouldn't mind that. Nice turning. Just a rotation, nothing terrible.

What will you do?

I'd like to open a. School. We never had a proper school and now there are women's colleges opening. There should be a school for.

Daisy. And what will Danny?

Do I'll open the School for Boys and girls both.

What about writing?

What about?

It what are you working on?

I started something but I don't think it's very good.

Everyone likes what you. Write no, they don't. I do.

Well.

It's just about our little.

Life so.

Who will be interested in a story of domestic struggles and joys? It doesn't have any real importance. Doesn't.

Maybe it doesn't seem important because people don't. Write about them.

No, writing doesn't confer importance. It reflects it.

I don't think so. Riding them will make them more important.

When did you become so wise?

I always have been. You were just too busy.

Noticing my faults, which were never there, of course.

Dear Miss March, I read the chapters you sent and I have to agree. They aren't very promising, but please send more stories of the scandalous variety if you have any or shall I say, your friend can. My apologies for the joke. I couldn't help it.

Joe, come down.

Coming.

I'm starving.

Oh, Joe, you might.

Want to wait? Damaged. But John dear, you have a.

Guess I don't know anyone.

I'm sorry to intrude.

Hmm.

It's you.

At work.

Hello.

Hello. I'm Josephine March. Joe.

Is that you? Welcome. Welcome. This is Kitty and Minnie. And I see that you have already met our professor. He's a very accomplished man. And your mother says that you are a writer. I keep a diary. You know, a lot of the interesting people here are intellectuals.

So I hope it is alright. I got your address from Miss Kirk.

Who? Who's this? Who are?

You. I'm. I'm so sorry to intrude. I was close by and I thought I'd but I'll be going.

No, no, please stay. We have more than enough.

Room. Someone tell me who this.

Man is I don't want to be a Burden. Ohh, you're not a.

Burden at all. I'm Laurie. Who are you?

Yes, of course, please.

I'm fighting bear.

We were at the same boarding house together in.

New York. Ohh Joe. He's very handsome. What's your favourite thing about that?

Do you intend to stay in?

New York? No, I've been up for the professorship in California. And as I have nothing keeping me here, I thought I might go West. It is new there, and they are less particular about immigrants.

Perhaps I should go West.

You're not an immigrant. So perhaps you should stay home.

I'm going.

Not joking.

Pretty well.

This is a beautiful instrument. Which one have you played?

No, it was my sister Beth.

We all play a.

Little, but none so well as her.

It is very hard to lose a sister. I'm sorry.

Do you play?

Yes.

Would make us so happy if you play now. She wouldn't want the piano to sit silent.

I don't wish to offend.

Not in the least.

To meet you.

Bye, Lauren. Goodbye. Thank you for everything to have.

Good thing lovely.

You if you ever come to California. I would love to see you.

I don't know that I will, but but thank you.

Well.

Goodbye.

Goodbye. What? Why are you all looking at me like that?

What a wonderful man. I hope he comes back. He would make a terrific friend for me.

Ohh father, he wasn't here for you. No, Joe, you love him. What? No, no, I don't. Yes, you do. I am half as smart as you. But I can see it so plainly you love him. Doesn't she love him?

It's a good instinct. You love him.

I have never seen you. So happy. What else is love?

You need to go after him, Lori. Prepare the horses. We can catch.

Him if he. Gets on the train.

I'm coming too. Yes. No, I'm not.

I'm. Going.

Yes, you are Amy.

Is exactly ever thought I'd prepare a carriage to help.

Joe March, Chase, a man, but.

He's moving to California.

That was fiction. He was practically begging for a reason. To stay. But it's raining outside. It doesn't matter. Can you come with me? I.

Need to fix you.

Lauren, can you?

Stop standing there and go get the horses. Ready. Thank you.

You never ask about my mother. Even when you know I've seen her.

I assume she's still alive.

But I ask, after your mother.

And I have no idea why.

You are willfully missing the point. That's true.

What? What is that? What? What do they want?

I have no idea.

Here father are.

You publishing? What happened to the? Little women tell me you have the.

Rest of this book.

What?

Just trying to fix it.

All right. Go out. Go, go, go, go, go, go.

Frankly, I don't see why she didn't marry the neighbour.

Well, because the neighbour marries her sister.

Right, right. Of course. So who does she?

Marry no one. She doesn't marry either of them.

No. No, no, no, that won't work.

At all. Well, she says.

The whole book that she. Doesn't want to marry.

Who cares? Girls want to see women married, not consistent. The right ending is the one that sells.

The right.

Trust me, you decide to end your delightful book with your heroin a spinster. No one will buy it. It won't be worth printing.

Well, I suppose marriage has always been an economic proposition, even in fiction.

It's romance.

It's mercenary.

Just end it that way, will you?

Fine.

Doe.

I I don't want you to leave. I want. You to stay.

You do? Yeah.

But I would never leave it you.

Wish me to stay.

Ohh, I want you to say.

I have nothing to give you to. My hands are.

Empty. They're not empty.

I love it. It's romantic. It's very moving. That's very emotional.

Well, thank you.

We can call the chapter. Under the umbrella.

That's good.

Perfect. Now there's the question of the contract. I'm prepared to give you 5% of the.

Royalties. So I get 5% of the profit.

5% of the net profits after I recoup.

Well, what about a payment upfront?

I'm the one taking the risk in printing this book.

Yes, but but but it's my.

Book and if it does, well, we'll both make money. If not, I can stay in business.

So I get nothing if it.

Fails. No. I'll give you \$500 right now to buy out the copyright.

Copyright.

That's the right for reprinting, that sort of thing. Sequels characters for other.

Stories might that be.

Worth something? Well, only if it's a success.

I see it seems like something I would want to own, no?

Didn't you say your family needed the money more immediately?

Yes, they do, which is why I wanted upfront payment.

No, it's too risky. I'll only pay for the copyright.

You keep your \$500 and. I'll keep the copyright. Also I want 10% of royalties.

5.5%, that's very generous.

9%.

6% and that's it.

Mr Dashwood, if I'm going to sell my heroin into marriage for money, I might as well get some of it.

6.6%. And you don't need to decide about the copyright right now.

Now I've decided I want to own my own book.

Now.

You can make a beat.

One woman's fight against government secrecy, a political thriller based on true events, reality on film. Four Thursday night at 9. Can tolerance and empathy grow between two strangers with wildly opposing views, handcuffed last pair standing hits the road. On Channel 4 next. Meanwhile, here on film 4, the Ultra wealthy prepare for a once in a lifetime meal. Each course served with a wicked surprise. Ralph fines Anya Taylor, Joy and Nicholas Holt in the menu.