

**Mrs Twardowska**

Theatrical scenario based on A. Mickiewicz's ballad

*Caption: “Rome” Inn*

**Narrator**

I invite you to an inn called "Rome", where a group of old Polish nobles are having fun.

**Scene 1**

*Loud music, shouts of "chi-chi, cha-cha" can be heard. People are having fun at their best: dancing, eating. Twardowski appears.*

**Visitor 1**

Welcome, Twardowski. Sit with us.

**Twardowski**

Hello gentlemen. We haven’t seen each other for a long time.

**Visitor 2**

Let’s have a toast to our meeting.

*Everyone raises their cups and drinks their contents.*

**Visitor 3**

I heard you're a great magician. Why don't you show us some of your new tricks?

**Twardowski**

Ok

*Twardowski gave a deep bow, waved his sabre in front of the third visitor’s eyes who immediately became a hare.*

**Visitor 1**

Bravo! Great trick!

**Visitor 2**

One more trick, please.

**Twardowski**

With pleasure. I'm turning you into a hare.

**Narrator**

You can see Twardowski pulling a bag of money out of his companion’s pocket and ringing it loudly. There isn’t a nobleman, there is a dog sitting at the table!

**Twardowski**

*He turns to visitor 1*

And now it's time for you. Do you mind if I roll a barrel of an excellent vodka from your head?

*He walks to visitor 1, kisses loudly and the nobleman's head turns into a barrel.*

**Scene 2**

*You can hear horrible, hellish music*

**Twardowski**

*He drinks from a cup.*

What's that? Is that you, Mephistopheles? The devil at the bottom of my cup? What are you doing here?

**Mephistopheles**

Have you forgotten that seven years ago on Bald Mountain you sold me, the devil, your soul in exchange for the ability to perform magic? Now I’m coming to complete our deal. I’m coming for your soul.

**Twardowski**

Not so fast! According to the contract, my life is to end in Rome. Are we in Rome?

**Mephistopheles**

Haven't you noticed? Look, this inn is called “Rome”.

**Twardowski**

*He tries to run away, but the devil won't let him.*

**Mephistopheles**

Shame on you! You gave your word of honor that you would fulfill our contract at every point.

**Twardowski**

*Stammering*

Yes, yes. But look at the contract. It says there: when you come for my soul, I can require you to perform three tasks.

**Mephostopheles**

*He reads the contract*

Yes, that's right. Give me orders! What should I do?

**Twardowski**

 First of all, you must revive the horse painted on the door of the inn, make a whip for it out of sand, and build a stable out of nuts, and then hammer nails into poppy seeds.

**Narrator**

The task was very easy for the devil. He completed it very quickly and efficiently.

**Twardowski**

*He sits on a horse and rides it all over the inn*

You won, devil. Now you're going to do the second task. You will have a bath in a bowl filled with holy water.

**Mephistopheles**

*He makes strange sounds, chokes, but completes the task. He dips into the holy water and quickly jumps out of the water.*

You're mine now, I've done the hardest task.

**Twardowski**

Oh, no! You must perform one last task. I will give you my soul only after you complete this task.

*Mrs Twardowska appears at the inn*

Look, devil. This is my wife, Mrs Twardowska. I will serve in hell for the next year, and during that time you will live with my wife under the same roof.

**Mephistopheles**

*He looked at Mrs Twardowska and ran away.*

**Twardowski**

*He laughs*

Ha ha ha

**Narrator**

The devil is no longerthere. Seeing Mrs Twardowska, Mephistopheles escaped through the keyhole. Many people say that he remains there until today**.**

**The End**