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Sonya & Natasha

Reference number PT0897

SONYA

How was it I noticed nothing?  
How could it go so far?  
It can't be that she loves him it can't be Natasha

NATASHA

Sonya, you're back and with the tender resolve that often comes at  
the moment of awakening  
I embraced my friend but noticing Sonya's look of embarrassment  
my face expressed confusion and suspicion

Sonya, you've read the letter?

SONYA

Yes

NATASHA

Oh Sonya, I'm glad,  
I can't hide it any longer.  
Now you know, we love one another.  
Oh Sonya, he writes, he writes  
he writes, he writes, he writes

SONYA

And Andrey?

NATASHA

Oh Sonya, if you only knew how happy I am.  
You don't know what love is

SONYA

But Natasha, can that all be over?

NATASHA

I do not grasp the question

SONYA

Are you refusing Prince Andrey?

NATASHA

Oh, you don't understand anything  
don't talk nonsense, just listen

SONYA

But I can't believe it, I don't understand  
how you loved one man a whole year  
and suddenly you've only known him three days  
Natasha you're joking!

NATASHA

Three days?

It seems to me I've loved him a hundred years  
It seems to me that I've never loved anyone before  
Sonya, wait a bit, sit here;

I had heard that it happens like this  
and you must have heard it too.  
But it's only now that I feel such love.  
It's not the same as before.  
He's my master and I am his slave.  
What can I do Sonya, what can I do?  
I'm so happy and so frightened  
Why can't you understand?  
I love him!

SONYA

Then I won't let it come to that, I shall tell.  
Bursting into tears

NATASHA

What do you mean?  
For God's sake, if you tell, you are my enemy.  
You want me to be miserable you want to tear us apart.  
For God's sake, Sonya, don't tell anyone, don't torture me  
I have confided in you

SONYA

What has happened between you?  
What has he said to you?  
Why doesn't he come to the house and openly ask for your hand?  
Why this secrecy?  
Have you thought what his secret reasons may be?

NATASHA

I don't know what the reasons are but there must be reasons.  
Sonya, one can't doubt him  
one can't, one can't don't you understand?

SONYA

Does he love you?

NATASHA

Does he love me?  
Why, you've read his letter, you've seen him  
I can't live without him

SONYA

Natasha, think of our family  
And think of Prince Andrey

NATASHA

Andrey said I was free to refuse him

SONYA

But you haven't refused him, or have you?

NATASHA

Perhaps I have  
Perhaps all is over between me and Bolkonsky  
Would you think so badly of me?

SONYA

I won't succumb to your tender tone Natasha  
I don't trust him, Natasha!  
I'm afraid for you, Natasha!  
Afraid you are going to your ruin

NATASHA

Then I'll go to my ruin, yes I will, as soon as possible!

But it's not your business

it won't be you, it'll be me, who'll suffer

Leave me alone, yes leave me alone.

I hate you Sonya.

I hate you Sonya.

I hate you, I hate you.

You're my enemy forever.

SONYA

I burst into sobs

NATASHA

And without a moment's reflection

I wrote the answer to Princess Mary

I'd been unable to write all morning

All our misunderstandings are at an end;

Forget everything and forgive me

but I can't be Andrey's wife