



Cambridge Assessment International Education
Cambridge International General Certificate of Secondary Education

DRAMA

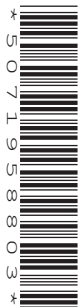
0411/13/T/PRE

Paper 1

May/June 2019

PRE-RELEASE MATERIAL

To be given to candidates on receipt by the Centre.



READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST

The questions in Paper 1 will be based on the stimuli and on the extract from *An Enemy of the People* by Henrik Ibsen, adapted by Arthur Miller, provided in this booklet.

You may do any preparatory work that is considered appropriate. It is recommended that you perform the extract, at least informally.

You will **not** be permitted to take this copy of the material **or** any other notes or preparation into the examination. A clean copy of the pre-release material will be provided with the Question Paper.

This document consists of **20** printed pages.

STIMULI

Choose **one** of the following three stimuli and devise a piece of drama based on it. You should work in groups of between two and six performers. Your piece should last approximately 15 minutes.

In the Written examination, you will be asked questions about your piece that will cover both practical and theoretical issues.

Stimulus 1

Famous person: Marie Skłodowska Curie

Stimulus 2

Fable: The fox and the grapes

Stimulus 3

Photograph: Teenagers at lunch



EXTRACT

Taken from *An Enemy of the People*, by Henrik Ibsen, adapted by Arthur Miller.

These notes are intended to help you understand the context of the drama.

The extract is taken from Henrik Ibsen's play, *An Enemy of the People*, in a version by Arthur Miller. Ibsen's play was written in 1882. Miller's English language version was first performed in New York in 1950.

The play is in three Acts, and the extract consists of Act One, Scene Two, and Act Two, Scene One.

The action is set in a small, unnamed town in Norway. At the start of the play we are introduced to Dr Stockmann and his family. Stockmann, the town doctor, has been instrumental in helping the town council build Kirsten Springs, a spa attraction that has transformed the fortunes of the town. However, the members of the council ignored Stockmann's advice as to where the spa should be built and the site chosen was close to a tannery.

Stockmann's initial enthusiasm for the spa led him to write an article for the town newspaper, *The People's Daily Messenger*, but this was not published. Following a spate of illnesses of visitors to the town, Stockmann has obtained a chemical analysis of the water, which indicates that it is polluted as a result of being close to the tannery.

Stockmann's brother, Peter, is the mayor of the town and has a vested interest in keeping things as they are rather than having to raise taxes to rebuild the spa. The extract starts at the beginning of Act One, Scene Two, as Stockmann has submitted the report on the quality of the water to the Board of Directors of Kirsten Springs.

Characters

DR THOMAS STOCKMANN, medical officer at the Kirsten Springs

MRS CATHERINE STOCKMANN, his wife

PETRA STOCKMANN, their daughter, a teacher

PETER STOCKMANN, mayor of the town, and Dr Stockmann's elder brother

MORTEN KIIL, Dr Stockmann's father-in-law

HOVSTAD, editor of the local paper, *The People's Daily Messenger*

BILLING, sub-editor of *The People's Daily Messenger*

ASLAKSEN, a publisher

ACT ONE: SCENE 2

DR. STOCKMANN's *living room, morning*. MRS. STOCKMANN comes in from the dining room, a sealed letter in her hand. She goes to the study door and peers in.

MRS. STOCKMANN:	Are you there, Tom?	
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>from within</i>]: I just got in. [<i>He enters the living room.</i>] What's up?	5
MRS. STOCKMANN:	From Peter. It just came. [<i>She hands him the envelope.</i>]	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, let's see. [<i>He opens the letter and reads.</i>] "I am returning herewith the report you submitted ..." [<i>He continues to read, mumbling to himself.</i>]	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Well, what does he say? Don't stand there!	10
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>putting the letter in his pocket</i>]: He just says he'll come around this afternoon.	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Oh. Well, maybe you ought to try to remember to be home then.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, I certainly will. I've finished with my morning visits anyway.	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	I'm dying to see how he's going to take it.	15
DR. STOCKMANN:	Why, is there any doubt? He'll probably make it look like he made the discovery, not I.	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	But aren't you a little bit afraid of that?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, underneath he'll be happy, Catherine. It's just that Peter is so afraid that somebody else is going to do something good for this town.	20
MRS. STOCKMANN:	I wish you'd go out of your way and share the honours with him. Couldn't we say that he put you on the right track or something?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, I don't mind—as long as it makes everybody happy.	
	MORTEN KIIL <i>sticks his head through the doorway. He looks around searchingly and chuckles.</i>	25
KIIL	[<i>slyly</i>]: Is it really true?	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>walking toward him</i>]: Father!	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Well, good morning!	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Come on in.	
KIIL:	It better be true or I'm going.	30
DR. STOCKMANN:	What had better be true?	
KIIL:	This crazy story about the water system. Is it true?	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Of course it's true! How did you find out about it?	
KIIL:	Petra came flying by on her way to school this morning.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, she did?	35
KIIL:	Ya. I thought she was trying to make a fool out of me—	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Now why would she do that?	
KIIL:	Nothing gives more pleasure to young people than to make fools out of old people. But this is true, eh?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Of course it's true. Sit down here. It's pretty lucky for the town, eh?	40
KIIL	[<i>fighting his laughter</i>]: Lucky for the town!	
DR. STOCKMANN:	I mean, that I made the discovery before it was too late.	
KIIL:	Tom, I never thought you had the imagination to pull your own brother's leg like this.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Pull his leg?	45
MRS. STOCKMANN:	But, Father, he's not—	
KIIL:	How does it go now, let me get it straight. There's some kind of—like cockroaches in the waterpipes—	
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>laughing</i>]: No, not cockroaches.	
KIIL:	Well, some kind of little animals.	50
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Bacteria, Father.	

KIIL	[<i>who can barely speak through his laughter</i>]: Ah, but a whole mess of them, eh?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, there'd be millions and millions.	
KIIL:	And nobody can see them but you, is that it?	55
DR. STOCKMANN:	Yes, that's—well, of course anybody with a micro— [<i>He breaks off.</i>] What are you laughing at?	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>smiling at KIIL</i>]: You don't understand, Father. Nobody can actually see bacteria, but that doesn't mean they're not there.	
KIIL:	Good girl, you stick with him! This is the best thing I ever heard in my life!	60
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>smiling</i>]: What do you mean?	
KIIL:	But tell me, you think you are actually going to get your brother to believe this?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Well, we'll see soon enough!	65
KIIL:	You really think he's that crazy?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	I hope the whole town will be that crazy, Morten.	
KIIL:	Ya, they probably are, and it'll serve them right too—they think they're so much smarter than us old-timers. Your good brother ordered them to bounce me out of the council, so they chased me out like a dog! Make jackasses out of all of them, Stockmann!	70
DR. STOCKMANN:	Yes, but, Morten—	
KIIL:	Long-eared, short-tailed jackasses! [<i>He gets up.</i>] Stockmann, if you can make the Mayor and his elegant friends grab at this bait, I will give a couple of hundred crowns to charity, and right now, right on the spot.	75
DR. STOCKMANN:	Well, that would be very kind of you, but I'm—	
KIIL:	I haven't got much to play around with, but if you can pull the rug out from under him with this cockroach business, I'll give at least fifty crowns to some poor people on Christmas Eve. Maybe this'll teach them to put some brains back in Town Hall!	80
<i>HOVSTAD enters from the hall.</i>		
HOVSTAD:	Good morning! Oh, pardon me ...	
KIIL	[<i>enjoying this proof immensely</i>]: Oh, this one is in on it, too?	
HOVSTAD:	What's that, sir?	85
DR. STOCKMANN:	Of course he's in on it.	
KIIL:	Couldn't I have guessed that! And it's going to be in the papers, I suppose. You're sure tying down the corners, aren't you? Well, lay it on thick. I've got to go.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Oh, no, stay a while, let me explain it to you!	90
KIIL:	Oh, I get it, don't worry! Only you can see them, heh? That's the best idea I've ever—damn it, you shouldn't do this for nothing! [<i>He goes toward the hall.</i>]	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>following him out, laughing</i>]: But, Father, you don't understand about bacteria.	95
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>laughing</i>]: The old badger doesn't believe a word of it.	
HOVSTAD:	What does he think you're doing?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Making an idiot out of my brother—imagine that?	
HOVSTAD:	You got a few minutes?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	As long as you like.	100
HOVSTAD:	Have you heard from the Mayor?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Only that he's coming over later.	
HOVSTAD:	I've been thinking about this since last night—	
DR. STOCKMANN:	You don't say?	
HOVSTAD:	For you as a medical man, a scientist, this is a really rare opportunity.	105

- But I've been wondering if you realise that it ties in with a lot of other things.
- DR. STOCKMANN: How do you mean? Sit down. [*They sit at the right.*] What are you driving at?
- HOVSTAD: You said last night that the pollution comes from impurities in the ground— 110
- DR. STOCKMANN: It comes from the poisonous dump up in Windmill Valley.
- HOVSTAD: Doctor, I think it comes from an entirely different dump.
- DR. STOCKMANN: What do you mean?
- HOVSTAD [*with growing zeal*]: The same dump that is poisoning and polluting our whole social life in this town. 115
- DR. STOCKMANN: For heaven's sake, Hovstad, what are you babbling about?
- HOVSTAD: Everything that matters in this town has fallen into the hands of a few bureaucrats.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Well, they're not all bureaucrats— 120
- HOVSTAD: They're all rich, all with old reputable names, and they've got everything in the palm of their hands.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, but they happen to have ability and knowledge.
- HOVSTAD: Did they show ability and knowledge when they built the water system where they did? 125
- DR. STOCKMANN: No, of course not, but that happened to be a blunder, and we'll clear it up now.
- HOVSTAD: You really imagine it's going to be as easy as all that?
- DR. STOCKMANN: Easy or not easy, it's got to be done.
- HOVSTAD: Doctor, I've made up my mind to give this whole scandal very special treatment. 130
- DR. STOCKMANN: Now wait. You can't call it a scandal yet.
- HOVSTAD: Doctor, when I took over the *People's Messenger* I swore I'd blow that smug cabal of old, stubborn, self-satisfied fogies to bits. This is the story that can do it. 135
- DR. STOCKMANN: But I still think we owe them a deep debt of gratitude for building the Springs.
- HOVSTAD: The Mayor being your brother, I wouldn't ordinarily want to touch it, but I know you'd never let that kind of thing obstruct the truth.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Of course not, but ... 140
- HOVSTAD: I want you to understand me. I don't have to tell you I come from a simple family. I know in my bones what the underdog needs—he's got to have a say in the government of society. That's what brings out ability, intelligence, and self-respect in people.
- DR. STOCKMANN: I understand that, but ... 145
- HOVSTAD: I think a newspaperman who turns down any chance to give the underdog a lift is taking on a responsibility that I don't want. I know perfectly well that in fancy circles they call it agitation, and they can call it anything they like if it makes them happy, but I have my own conscience— 150
- DR. STOCKMANN [*interrupting*]: I agree with you, Hovstad, but this is just the water supply and— [*There is a knock on the door.*] Damn it! Come in!
- MR. ASLAKSEN, *the publisher, enters from the hall. He is simply but neatly dressed. He wears gloves and carries a hat and an umbrella in his hand.* 155
- ASLAKSEN: I beg your pardon, Doctor, if I intrude ...
- HOVSTAD [*standing up*]: Are you looking for me, Aslaksen?
- ASLAKSEN: No, I didn't know you were here. I want to see the Doctor.
- DR. STOCKMANN: What can I do for you?

ASLAKSEN:	Is it true, Doctor, what I hear from Mr. Billing, that you intend to campaign for a better water system?	160
DR. STOCKMANN:	Yes, for the Institute. But it's not a campaign.	
ASLAKSEN:	I just wanted to call and tell you that we are behind you a hundred per cent.	
HOVSTAD	[to DR. STOCKMANN]: There, you see!	165
DR. STOCKMANN:	Mr. Aslaksen, I thank you with all my heart. But you see—	
ASLAKSEN:	We can be important, Doctor. When the little businessman wants to push something through, he turns out to be the majority, you know, and it's always good to have the majority on your side.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	That's certainly true, but I don't understand what this is all about. It seems to me it's a simple, straightforward business. The water—	170
ASLAKSEN:	Of course we intend to behave with moderation, Doctor. I always try to be a moderate and careful man.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	You are known for that, Mr. Aslaksen, but—	
ASLAKSEN:	The water system is very important to us small businessmen, Doctor. Kirsten Springs are becoming a gold mine for this town, especially for the property owners, and that is why, in my capacity as chairman of the Property Owners Association—	175
DR. STOCKMANN:	Yes.	
ASLAKSEN:	And furthermore, as a representative of the Temperance Society—	180
	You probably know, Doctor, that I am active for prohibition.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	So I have heard.	
ASLAKSEN:	As a result, I come into contact with all kinds of people, and since I am known to be a law-abiding and solid citizen, I have a certain influence in this town—you might even call it a little power.	185
DR. STOCKMANN:	I know that very well, Mr. Aslaksen.	
ASLAKSEN:	That's why you can see that it would be practically nothing for me to arrange a demonstration.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Demonstration! What are you going to demonstrate about?	
ASLAKSEN:	The citizens of the town complimenting you for bringing this important matter to everybody's attention. Obviously it would have to be done with the utmost moderation so as not to hurt the authorities.	190
HOVSTAD:	This could knock the big-bellies right into the gutter!	
ASLAKSEN:	No indiscretion or extreme aggressiveness toward the authorities, Mr. Hovstad! I don't want any wild-eyed radicalism on this thing. I've had enough of that in my time, and no good ever comes of it. But for a good solid citizen to express his calm, frank, and free opinion is something nobody can deny.	195
DR. STOCKMANN	[shaking the publisher's hand]: My dear Aslaksen, I can't tell you how it heartens me to hear this kind of support. I am happy—I really am—I'm happy. Listen! Wouldn't you like a glass of sherry?	200
ASLAKSEN:	I am a member of the Temperance Society. I—	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Well, how about a glass of beer?	
ASLAKSEN	[considers, then]: I don't think I can go quite that far, Doctor. I never take anything. Well, good day, and I want you to remember that the little man is solidly behind you.	205
DR. STOCKMANN:	Thank you.	
ASLAKSEN:	You have the solid majority on your side, because when the little—	
DR. STOCKMANN	[trying to stop ASLAKSEN's talk]: Thanks for that, Mr. Aslaksen, and good day.	210
ASLAKSEN:	Are you going back to the printing shop, Mr. Hovstad?	
HOVSTAD:	I just have a thing or two to attend to here.	
ASLAKSEN:	Very well. [He leaves.]	
HOVSTAD:	Well, what do you say to a kick up the backside for these fence-sitting fools?	215

- DR. STOCKMANN: [surprised]: Why? I think Aslaksen is a very sincere man.
HOVSTAD: Isn't it time we pumped some guts into these well-intentioned men of good will? Under all their liberal talk they still idolise authority, and that's got to be rooted out of this town. This blunder of the water system has to be made clear to every voter. Let me print your report. 220
- DR. STOCKMANN: Not until I talk to my brother.
HOVSTAD: I'll write an editorial in the meantime, and if the Mayor won't go along with us—
- DR. STOCKMANN: I don't see how you can imagine such a thing!
HOVSTAD: Believe me, Doctor, it's possible, and then— 225
DR. STOCKMANN: Listen, I promise you: he will go along, and then you can print my report, every word of it.
HOVSTAD: On your word of honour?
- DR. STOCKMANN: [giving HOVSTAD the manuscript]: Here it is. Take it. It can't do any harm for you to read it. Return it to me later. 230
HOVSTAD: Good day, Doctor.
DR. STOCKMANN: Good day. You'll see, it's going to be easier than you think, Hovstad!
HOVSTAD: I hope so, Doctor. Sincerely. Let me know as soon as you hear from His Honour. [He leaves.]
- DR. STOCKMANN: [goes to dining room and looks in]: Catherine! Oh, you're home already, Petra! 235
PETRA: [coming in]: I just got back from school.
MRS. STOCKMANN: [entering]: Hasn't he been here yet?
DR. STOCKMANN: Peter? No, but I just had a long chat with Hovstad. He's really fascinated with my discovery, and you know, it has more implications than I thought at first. Do you know what I have backing me up? 240
MRS. STOCKMANN: What in heaven's name have you got backing you up?
DR. STOCKMANN: The solid majority.
MRS. STOCKMANN: Is that good?
DR. STOCKMANN: Good? It's wonderful. You can't imagine the feeling, Catherine, to know that your own town feels like a brother to you. I have never felt so at home in this town since I was a boy. [A noise is heard.] 245
MRS. STOCKMANN: That must be the front door.
DR. STOCKMANN: Oh, it's Peter then. Come in.
PETER STOCKMANN: [entering from the hall]: Good morning! 250
DR. STOCKMANN: It's nice to see you, Peter.
MRS. STOCKMANN: Good morning. How are you today?
PETER STOCKMANN: Well, so so. [To DR. STOCKMANN] I received your thesis about the condition of the Springs yesterday.
DR. STOCKMANN: I got your note. Did you read it? 255
PETER STOCKMANN: I read it.
DR. STOCKMANN: Well, what do you have to say?
- PETER STOCKMANN *clears his throat and glances at the women.*
- MRS. STOCKMANN: Come on, Petra. [She and PETRA leave the room.]
PETER STOCKMANN: [after a moment]: Thomas, was it really necessary to go into this investigation behind my back? 260
DR. STOCKMANN: Yes. Until I was convinced myself, there was no point in—
PETER STOCKMANN: And now you are convinced?
DR. STOCKMANN: Well, certainly. Aren't you too, Peter? [Pause.] The University chemists corroborated ... 265
PETER STOCKMANN: You intend to present this document to the Board of Directors, officially, as the medical officer of the Springs?
DR. STOCKMANN: Of course, something's got to be done, and quickly.
PETER STOCKMANN: You always use such strong expressions, Thomas. Among other

- things, in your report you say that we *guarantee* our guests and visitors a permanent case of poisoning. 270
- DR. STOCKMANN: But, Peter, how can you describe it any other way? Imagine! Poisoned internally and externally!
- PETER STOCKMANN: So you merrily conclude that we must build a waste-disposal plant—and reconstruct a brand-new water system from the bottom up! 275
- DR. STOCKMANN: Well, do you know some other way out? I don't.
- PETER STOCKMANN: I took a little walk over to the city engineer this morning and in the course of conversation I sort of jokingly mentioned these changes—as something we might consider for the future, you know.
- DR. STOCKMANN: The future won't be soon enough, Peter. 280
- PETER STOCKMANN: The engineer kind of smiled at my extravagance and gave me a few facts. I don't suppose you have taken the trouble to consider what your proposed changes would cost?
- DR. STOCKMANN: No, I never thought of that.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Naturally. Your little project would come to at least three hundred thousand crowns. 285
- DR. STOCKMANN: [*astonished*]: That expensive!
- PETER STOCKMANN: Oh, don't look so upset—it's only money. The worst thing is that it would take some two years.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Two years? 290
- PETER STOCKMANN: At the least. And what do you propose we do about the Springs in the meantime? Shut them up, no doubt! Because we would have to, you know. As soon as the rumour gets around that the water is dangerous, we won't have a visitor left. So that's the picture, Thomas. You have it in your power literally to ruin your own town. 295
- DR. STOCKMANN: Now look, Peter! I don't want to ruin anything.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Kirsten Springs are the life-blood of this town, Thomas—the only future we've got here. Now will you stop and think?
- DR. STOCKMANN: Good heavens! Well, what do you think we ought to do?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Your report has not convinced me that the conditions are as dangerous as you try to make them. 300
- DR. STOCKMANN: Now listen; they are even worse than the report makes them out to be. Remember, summer is coming, and the warm weather!
- PETER STOCKMANN: I think you're exaggerating. A capable physician ought to know what precautions to take. 305
- DR. STOCKMANN: And what then?
- PETER STOCKMANN: The existing water supply for the Springs is a fact, Thomas, and has got to be treated as a fact. If you are reasonable and act with discretion, the directors of the Institute will be inclined to take under consideration any means to make possible improvements, reasonably and without financial sacrifices. 310
- DR. STOCKMANN: Peter, do you imagine that I would ever agree to such trickery?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Trickery?
- DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, a trick, a fraud, a lie! A treachery, a downright crime, against the public and against the whole community! 315
- PETER STOCKMANN: I said before that I am not convinced that there is any actual danger.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Oh, you aren't? Anything else is impossible! My report is an absolute fact. The only trouble is that you and your administration were the ones who insisted that the water supply be built where it is, and now you're afraid to admit the blunder you committed. Damn it! Don't you think I can see through it all? 320
- PETER STOCKMANN: All right, let's suppose that's true. Maybe I do care a little about my reputation. I still say I do it for the good of the town—without moral authority there can be no government. And that is why, Thomas, it is my duty to prevent your report from reaching the Board. Some time 325

- later I will bring up the matter for discussion. In the meantime, not a single word is to reach the public.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Oh, my dear Peter, do you imagine you can prevent that!
- PETER STOCKMANN: It will be prevented.
- DR. STOCKMANN: It can't be. There are too many people who already know about it. 330
- PETER STOCKMANN: [*angered*]: Who? It can't possibly be those people from the *Daily Messenger* who—
- DR. STOCKMANN: Exactly. The liberal, free, and independent press will stand up and do its duty!
- PETER STOCKMANN: You are an unbelievably irresponsible man, Thomas! Can't you imagine what consequences that is going to have for you? 335
- DR. STOCKMANN: For me?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Yes, for you and your family.
- DR. STOCKMANN: What on earth are you saying now!
- PETER STOCKMANN: I believe I have the right to think of myself as a helpful brother, Thomas. 340
- DR. STOCKMANN: You have been, and I thank you deeply for it.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Don't mention it. I often couldn't help myself. I had hoped that by improving your finances I would be able to keep you from running completely wild. 345
- DR. STOCKMANN: You mean it was only for your own sake?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Partly, yes. What do you imagine people think of an official whose closest relatives get themselves into trouble time and time again?
- DR. STOCKMANN: And that's what I have done?
- PETER STOCKMANN: You do it without knowing it. You're like a man with an automatic brain—as soon as an idea breaks into your head, no matter how idiotic it may be, you get up like a sleepwalker and start writing a pamphlet about it. 350
- DR. STOCKMANN: Peter, don't you think it's a citizen's duty to share a new idea with the public? 355
- PETER STOCKMANN: The public doesn't need new ideas—the public is much better off with old ideas.
- DR. STOCKMANN: You're not even embarrassed to say that?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Now look, I'm going to lay this out once and for all. You're always barking about authority. If a man gives you an order he's persecuting you. Nothing is important enough to respect once you decide to revolt against your superiors. All right then, I give up. I'm not going to try to change you any more. I told you the stakes you are playing for here, and now I am going to give you an order. And I warn you, you had better obey it if you value your career. 360 365
- DR. STOCKMANN: What kind of an order?
- PETER STOCKMANN: You are going to deny these rumours officially.
- DR. STOCKMANN: How?
- PETER STOCKMANN: You simply say that you went into the examination of the water more thoroughly and you find that you overestimated the danger. 370
- DR. STOCKMANN: I see.
- PETER STOCKMANN: And that you have complete confidence that whatever improvements are needed, the management will certainly take care of them.
- DR. STOCKMANN: [*after a pause*]: My convictions come from the condition of the water. My convictions will change when the water changes, and for no other reason. 375
- PETER STOCKMANN: What are you talking about convictions? You're an official, you keep your convictions to yourself!
- DR. STOCKMANN: To myself?
- PETER STOCKMANN: As an official, I said. Heaven knows, as a private person that's something else, but as a subordinate employee of the Institute, you 380

- have no right to express any convictions or personal opinions about anything connected with policy.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Now you listen to me. I am a doctor and a scientist—
- PETER STOCKMANN: This has nothing to do with science! 385
- DR. STOCKMANN: Peter, I have the right to express my opinion on anything in the world!
- PETER STOCKMANN: Not about the Institute—that I forbid.
- DR. STOCKMANN: You forbid!
- PETER STOCKMANN: I forbid you as your superior, and when I give orders you obey.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Peter, if you weren't my brother— 390
- PETRA [throwing the door open]: Father! You aren't going to stand for this! [She enters.]
- MRS. STOCKMANN [coming in after her]: Petra, Petra!
- PETER STOCKMANN: What have you two been doing, eavesdropping?
- MRS. STOCKMANN: You were talking so loud we couldn't help ... 395
- PETRA: Yes, I was eavesdropping!
- PETER STOCKMANN: That makes me very happy.
- DR. STOCKMANN [approaching his brother]: You said something to me about forbidding—
- PETER STOCKMANN: You forced me to.
- DR. STOCKMANN: So you want me to spit in my own face officially—is that it? 400
- PETER STOCKMANN: Why must you always be so colourful?
- DR. STOCKMANN: And if I don't obey?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Then we will publish our own statement, to calm the public.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Good enough! And I will write against you. I will stick to what I said, and I will prove that I am right and that you are wrong, and what will you do then? 405
- PETER STOCKMANN: Then I simply won't be able to prevent your dismissal.
- DR. STOCKMANN: What!
- PETRA: Father!
- PETER STOCKMANN: Dismissed from the Institute is what I said. If you want to make war on Kirsten Springs, you have no right to be on the Board of Directors. 410
- DR. STOCKMANN [after a pause]: You'd dare to do that?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Oh, no, you're the daring man.
- PETRA: Uncle, this is a rotten way to treat a man like Father!
- MRS. STOCKMANN: Will you be quiet, Petra! 415
- PETER STOCKMANN: So young and you've got opinions already—but that's natural. [To MRS. STOCKMANN] Catherine dear, you're probably the only sane person in this house. Knock some sense into his head, will you? Make him realise what he's driving his whole family into.
- DR. STOCKMANN: My family concerns nobody but myself. 420
- PETER STOCKMANN: His family and his own town.
- DR. STOCKMANN: I'm going to show you who loves his town. The people are going to get the full stink of this corruption, Peter, and then we will see who loves his town!
- PETER STOCKMANN: You love your town when you blindly, spitefully, stubbornly go ahead trying to cut off our most important industry? 425
- DR. STOCKMANN: That source is poisoned, man. We are getting fat by peddling filth and corruption to innocent people!
- PETER STOCKMANN: I think this has gone beyond opinions and convictions, Thomas. A man who can throw that kind of insinuation around is nothing but a traitor to society! 430
- DR. STOCKMANN [starting toward his brother in a fury]: How dare you to—
- MRS. STOCKMANN [stepping between them]: Tom!
- PETRA [grabbing her father's arm]: Be careful, Father!
- PETER STOCKMANN [with dignity]: I won't expose myself to violence. You have been warned. Consider what you owe yourself and your family! Good day! [He exits.] 435

- DR. STOCKMANN [walking up and down]: He's insulted. *He's insulted!*
- MRS. STOCKMANN: It's shameful, Tom.
- PETRA: Oh, I would love to give him a piece of my mind! 440
- DR. STOCKMANN: It was my own fault! I should have shown my teeth right from the beginning. He called me a traitor to society. Me! Damn it all, that's not going to stick!
- MRS. STOCKMANN: Please, think! He's got all the power on his side.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, but I have the truth on mine. 445
- MRS. STOCKMANN: Without power, what good is the truth?
- PETRA: Mother, how can you say such a thing?
- DR. STOCKMANN: That's ridiculous, Catherine. I have the liberal press with me, and the majority. If that isn't power, what is?
- MRS. STOCKMANN: But, for heaven's sake, Tom, you aren't going to— 450
- DR. STOCKMANN: What am I not going to do?
- MRS. STOCKMANN: You aren't going to fight it out in public with your brother!
- DR. STOCKMANN: What else do you want me to do?
- MRS. STOCKMANN: But it won't do you any earthly good. If they won't do it, they won't. All you'll get out of it is a notice that you're fired. 455
- DR. STOCKMANN: I am going to do my duty, Catherine. Me, the man he calls a traitor to society!
- MRS. STOCKMANN: And how about your duty toward your family—the people you're supposed to provide for?
- PETRA: Don't always think of us first, Mother. 460
- MRS. STOCKMANN [to PETRA]: You can talk! If worst comes to worst, you can manage for yourself. But what about the boys, Tom, and you and me?
- DR. STOCKMANN: What about you? You want me to be the miserable animal who'd crawl up the boots of that damned gang? Will you be happy if I can't face myself the rest of my life? 465
- MRS. STOCKMANN: Tom, Tom, there's so much injustice in the world! You've simply got to learn to live with it. If you go on this way, heaven help us, we'll have no money again. Have you forgotten what it was like when we lived in the north? Haven't we had enough of that for one lifetime? What will happen to our boys? We've got nothing if you're fired! 470
- DR. STOCKMANN: Stop it! I have to take a stand on this. [*He leaves followed by PETRA*]
- [MRS. STOCKMANN *remains, crying.*]

ACT TWO: SCENE 1

The editorial office of the People's Daily Messenger. The room is dingy and cheerless, the furniture shabby.

BILLING *is sitting at the desk, reading STOCKMANN's report.* 475
HOVSTAD *comes in after a moment from the printing room. BILLING looks up.*

BILLING: The Doctor not come yet?
HOVSTAD: No, not yet. You finish it?

BILLING *holds up a hand to signal "just a moment." He reads on, the last paragraph of the report. HOVSTAD comes and stands over him, reading with him. Now BILLING closes the report, glances up at HOVSTAD with some trepidation, then looks away. HOVSTAD, looking at BILLING, walks a few steps to one side.* 480

HOVSTAD: Well? What do you think of it? 485
BILLING [*with some hesitation*]: It's devastating. The Doctor is a brilliant man. I swear, I myself never really understood how incompetent those bloated managers are. [*He picks up the report and waves it a little.*] I hear the rumble of revolution in this.

HOVSTAD [*looking toward the door*]: Sssh! Aslaksen's inside. 490
BILLING: Aslaksen's a coward. With all that moderation talk, all he's saying is, he's yellow. You're going to print this, aren't you?

HOVSTAD: Yes, I'm just waiting for the Doctor to give the word. If his brother hasn't given in, we put it on the press anyway.

BILLING: Yes, but if the Mayor's against this it's going to get pretty rough. You know that, don't you? 495

HOVSTAD: Just let him try to block the reconstruction—the small businessmen and the whole town'll be screaming for his head. Aslaksen'll see to that.

BILLING [*ecstatically*]: The stockholders'll have to lay out a fortune of money if this goes through! 500

HOVSTAD: My boy, I think it's going to ruin them. And when the Springs go bust, the people are finally going to understand the level of genius that's been running this town. Those five sheets of paper are going to put in a liberal administration once and for all. 505

BILLING: It's a revolution. You know that? [*With hope and fear*] I mean it, we're on the edge of a real revolution!

DR. STOCKMANN [*entering*]: Put it on the press!

HOVSTAD [*excited*]: Wonderful! What did the Mayor say?

DR. STOCKMANN: The Mayor has declared war, so war is what it's going to be! [*He takes the report from BILLING.*] And this is only the beginning! You know what he tried to do? 510

BILLING [*calling into the printing room*]: Mr. Aslaksen, the Doctor's here!

DR. STOCKMANN [*continuing*]: He actually tried to blackmail me! He's got the nerve to tell me that I'm not allowed to speak my mind without his permission! Imagine the shameless effrontery! 515

HOVSTAD: He actually said it right out?

DR. STOCKMANN: Right to my face! The trouble with me was I kept giving them credit for being our kind of people, but they're dictators! They're people who'll try to hold power even if they have to poison the town to do it. 520

Toward the last part of DR. STOCKMANN's speech ASLAKSEN enters.

- ASLAKSEN: Now take it easy, Doctor, you—you mustn't always be throwing accusations. I'm with you, you understand, but moderation—
- DR. STOCKMANN: [cutting him off]: What'd you think of the article, Hovstad?
- HOVSTAD: It's a masterpiece. In one blow you've managed to prove beyond any doubt what kind of men are running us. 525
- ASLAKSEN: May we print it now, then?
- DR. STOCKMANN: I should say *so!*
- HOVSTAD: We'll have it ready for tomorrow's paper.
- DR. STOCKMANN: And listen, Mr. Aslaksen, do me a favour, will you? You run a fine paper, but supervise the printing personally, eh? I'd hate to see the weather report stuck into the middle of my article. 530
- ASLAKSEN: [laughing]: Don't worry, that won't happen this time!
- DR. STOCKMANN: Make it perfect, eh? Like you were printing money. You can't imagine how I'm dying to see it in print. After all the lies in the papers, the half-lies, the quarter-lies—to finally see the absolute, unvarnished truth about something important. And this is only the beginning. We'll go on to other subjects and blow up every lie we live by! What do you say, Aslaksen? 535
- ASLAKSEN: [nodding in agreement]: But just remember ... 540
- BILLING and HOVSTAD together with ASLAKSEN: Moderation!
- ASLAKSEN: [to BILLING and HOVSTAD]: I don't know what's so funny about that!
- BILLING: [enthralled]: Doctor Stockmann, I feel as though I were standing in some historic painting. This is a historic day! Someday this scene will be in a museum, entitled, "The Day the Truth Was Born." 545
- DR. STOCKMANN: [suddenly]: Oh! I've got a patient to see. Be careful with that report. [He leaves.]
- HOVSTAD: [to ASLAKSEN]: I hope you realize how useful he could be to us. 550
- ASLAKSEN: I don't like that business about "this is only the beginning." Let him stick to the Springs.
- BILLING: What makes you so scared all the time?
- ASLAKSEN: I have to live here. It'd be different if he were attacking the national government or something, but if he thinks I'm going to start going after the whole town administration— 555
- BILLING: What's the difference? Bad is bad!
- ASLAKSEN: Yes, but there is a difference. You attack the national government, what's going to happen? Nothing. They go right on. But a town administration—they're liable to be overthrown or something! I represent the small property owners in this town— 560
- BILLING: Ha! It's always the same. Give a man a little property and the truth can go to hell!
- ASLAKSEN: Mr. Billing, I'm older than you are. I've seen fire-eaters before. You know who used to work at that desk before you? Councilman Stensford— *councilman!* 565
- BILLING: Just because I work at a renegade's desk, does that mean—
- ASLAKSEN: You're a politician. A politician never knows where he's going to end up. And besides you applied for a job as secretary to the Magistrate, didn't you? 570
- HOVSTAD: [surprised, laughs]: Billing!
- BILLING: [to HOVSTAD]: Well, why not? If I get it I'll have a chance to put across some good things. I could do good things with a job like that!
- ASLAKSEN: All right, I'm just saying. [He goes to the printing-room door.] People change. Just remember when you call me a coward—I may not have made the hot speeches, but I never went back on my beliefs either. Unlike some of the big radicals around here, I didn't change. Of 575

- course, I *am* a little more moderate, but moderation is—
 HOVSTAD: Not again!
 ASLAKSEN: I don't see what's so funny about that! [*He glares at HOVSTAD and goes out.*] 580
- BILLING: If we could get rid of him we—
 HOVSTAD: Take it easy—he pays the printing bill, he's not that bad. [*He picks up the report.*] I'll get the printer on this. [*He starts out.*]
- BILLING: Say, Hovstad, how about asking Stockmann to back us? Then we could really put out a paper! 585
- HOVSTAD: What would he do for money?
 BILLING: His father-in-law.
 HOVSTAD: Kiil? Since when has he got money?
 BILLING: I think he's loaded with it. 590
 HOVSTAD: No! Why, as long as I've known him he's worn the same overcoat, the same suit—
 BILLING: Yeah, and the same ring on his right hand. You ever get a look at that diamond? [*He points to his finger.*]
- HOVSTAD: No, I never— 595
 BILLING: All year he wears the diamond inside, but on New Year's Eve he turns it around. Figure it out—when a man has no visible means of support, what is he living on? Money, right?
- PETRA *enters, carrying a book.*
- PETRA: Hello. 600
 HOVSTAD: Well, fancy seeing you here. Sit down. What—
 PETRA [*walking slowly up to HOVSTAD*]: I want to ask you a question. [*She starts to open the book.*]
- BILLING: What's that?
 PETRA: The English novel you wanted translated. 605
 HOVSTAD: Aren't you going to do it?
 PETRA [*with deadly seriousness and curiosity*]: I don't get this.
 HOVSTAD: You don't get what?
 PETRA: This book is absolutely against everything you people believe.
 HOVSTAD: Oh, it isn't that bad. 610
 PETRA: But, Mr. Hovstad, it says if you're good there's a supernatural force that'll fix it so you end up happy. And if you're bad you'll be punished. Since when does the world work that way?
- HOVSTAD: Yes, Petra, but this is a newspaper, people like to read that kind of thing. They buy the paper for that and then we slip in our political stuff. A newspaper can't buck the public— 615
 PETRA [*astonished, beginning to be angry*]: You don't say! [*She starts to go.*]
 HOVSTAD [*hurrying after her*]: Now, wait a minute, I don't want you to go feeling that way. [*He holds the report out to BILLING.*] Here, take this to the printer, will you? 620
- BILLING [*taking the report*]: Certainly. [*He goes.*]
 HOVSTAD: I just want you to understand something: I never even read that book. It was Billing's idea.
- PETRA [*trying to penetrate his eyes*]: I thought he was a radical.
 HOVSTAD: He is. But he's also a— 625
 PETRA [*testily*]: A newspaperman.
 HOVSTAD: Well, that too, but I was going to say that Billing is trying to get the job as secretary to the Magistrate.
- PETRA: What?
 HOVSTAD: People are—people, Miss Stockmann. 630
 PETRA: But the Magistrate! He's been fighting everything progressive in this

- town for thirty years.
- HOVSTAD: Let's not argue about it, I just didn't want you to go out of here with a wrong idea of me. I guess you know that I—I happen to admire women like you. I've never had a chance to tell you, but I—well, I want you to know it. Do you mind? *[He smiles.]* 645
- PETRA: No, I don't mind, but—reading that book upset me. I really don't understand. Will you tell me why you're supporting my father?
- HOVSTAD: What's the mystery? It's a matter of principle.
- PETRA: But a paper that'll print a book like this has no principle. 640
- HOVSTAD: Why do you jump to such extremes? You're just like ...
- PETRA: Like what?
- HOVSTAD: I simply mean that ...
- PETRA *[moving away from him]*: Like my father, you mean. You really have no use for him, do you? 645
- HOVSTAD: Now wait a minute!
- PETRA: What's behind this? Are you just trying to hold my hand or something?
- HOVSTAD: I happen to agree with your father, and that's why I'm printing his stuff.
- PETRA: You're trying to put something over, I think. Why are you in this?
- HOVSTAD: Who're you accusing? Billing gave you that book, not me! 650
- PETRA: But you don't mind printing it, do you? What are you trying to do with my father? You have no principles—what are you up to here?
- ASLAKSEN *hurriedly enters from the printing shop, Stockmann's report in his hand.*
- ASLAKSEN: My goodness! Hovstad! *[He sees PETRA.]* Miss Stockmann. 655
- PETRA *[looking at HOVSTAD]*: I don't think I've been so frightened in my life. *[She goes out.]*
- HOVSTAD *[starting after her]*: Please, you mustn't think I—
- ASLAKSEN *[stopping him]*: Where are you going? The Mayor's out there.
- HOVSTAD: The Mayor! 660
- ASLAKSEN: He wants to speak to you. He came in the back door. He doesn't want to be seen.
- HOVSTAD: What does he want? *[He goes to the printing-room door, opens it, calls out with some servility:]* Come in, Your Honour!
- PETER STOCKMANN *[entering]*: Thank you. 665
- HOVSTAD *carefully closes the door.*
- PETER STOCKMANN *[walking around]*: It's clean! I always imagined this place would look dirty. But it's clean. *[Commendingly]* Very nice, Mr. Aslaksen. *[He puts his hat on the desk.]*
- ASLAKSEN: Not at all, Your Honour—I mean to say, I always ... 670
- HOVSTAD: What can I do for you, Your Honour? Sit down?
- PETER STOCKMANN *[sits, placing his cane on the table]*: I had a very annoying thing happen today, Mr. Hovstad.
- HOVSTAD: Really?
- PETER STOCKMANN: It seems my brother has written some sort of—report. About the Springs. 675
- HOVSTAD: Is that so?
- PETER STOCKMANN *[looking at HOVSTAD now]*: He mentioned it ... to you?
- HOVSTAD: Yes. I think he said something about it.
- ASLAKSEN *[nervously starts to go out, attempting to hide the report]*: Will you excuse me, gentlemen ... 680
- PETER STOCKMANN *[pointing to the report]*: That's it, isn't it?
- ASLAKSEN: This? I don't know, I haven't had a chance to look at it, the printer just

- handed it to me ...
- HOVSTAD: Isn't that the thing the printer wanted the spelling checked? 685
- ASLAKSEN: That's it, it's only a question of spelling. I'll be right back.
- PETER STOCKMANN: I'm very good at spelling. [*He holds out his hand.*] Maybe I can help you.
- HOVSTAD: No, Your Honour, there's some Latin in it. You wouldn't know Latin, would you? 690
- PETER STOCKMANN: Oh, yes. I used to help my brother with his Latin all the time. Let me have it.
- ASLAKSEN *gives him the report.* PETER STOCKMANN *looks at the title on the first page, then glances up sarcastically at HOVSTAD, who avoids his eyes.* 695
- PETER STOCKMANN: You're going to print this?
- HOVSTAD: I can't very well refuse a signed article. A signed article is the author's responsibility.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Mr. Aslaksen, you're going to allow this?
- ASLAKSEN: I'm the publisher, not the editor, Your Honour. My policy is freedom for the editor. 700
- PETER STOCKMANN: You have a point—I can see that.
- ASLAKSEN [*reaching for the report*]: So if you don't mind ...
- PETER STOCKMANN: Not at all. [*But he holds on to the report. After a pause.*] This reconstruction of the Springs— 705
- ASLAKSEN: I realize, Your Honour—it does mean tremendous sacrifices for the stockholders.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Don't upset yourself. The first thing a Mayor learns is that the less wealthy can always be prevailed upon to demand a spirit of sacrifice for the public good. 710
- ASLAKSEN: I'm glad you see that.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Oh, yes. Especially when it's the wealthy who are going to do the sacrificing. What you don't seem to understand, Mr. Aslaksen, is that so long as I am Mayor, any changes in those Springs are going to be paid for by a municipal loan. 715
- ASLAKSEN: A municipal—you mean you're going to tax the people for this?
- PETER STOCKMANN: Exactly.
- HOVSTAD: But the Springs are a private corporation!
- PETER STOCKMANN: The corporation built Kirsten Springs out of its own money. If the people want them changed, the people naturally must pay the bill. The corporation is in no position to put out any more money. It simply can't do it. 720
- ASLAKSEN [*to HOVSTAD*]: That's impossible! People will never stand for a new tax. [*To the Mayor*] Is this a fact or your opinion?
- PETER STOCKMANN: It happens to be a fact. Plus another fact—you'll forgive me for talking about facts in a newspaper office—but don't forget that the Springs will take two years to make over. Two years without income for your small businessmen, Mr. Aslaksen, and a heavy new tax besides. And all because—[*his private emotion comes to the surface; he crumples the report in his hand*]—because of this dream, this hallucination, that we live in a pesthole! 730
- HOVSTAD: That's based on science.
- PETER STOCKMANN [*raising the report and throwing it down on the table*]: This is based on vindictiveness, on his hatred of authority and nothing else. [*He pounds on the report.*] This is the mad dream of a man who is trying to blow up our way of life! It has nothing to do with reform or science or anything else, but pure and simple destruction! And I intend to see to 735

- ASLAKSEN it that the people understand it exactly so!
[*hit by this*]: My goodness! [*To HOVSTAD*] Maybe ... Are you sure you want to support this thing, Hovstad? 740
- HOVSTAD [*nervously*]: Frankly I'd never thought of it in quite that way. I mean ...
[*To the Mayor*] When you think of it psychologically it's completely possible, of course, that the man is simply out to—I don't know what to say, Your Honour. I'd hate to hurt the town in any way. I never imagined we'd have to have a new tax. 745
- PETER STOCKMANN: You should have imagined it because you're going to have to advocate it. Unless, of course, liberal and radical newspaper readers enjoy high taxes. But you'd know that better than I. I happen to have here a brief story of the actual facts. It proves that, with a little care, nobody at all need be harmed by the water. [*He takes out a long envelope.*] Of course, in time we'd have to make a few minor structural changes and we'd pay for those. 750
- HOVSTAD: May I see that?
- PETER STOCKMANN: I want you to *study* it, Mr. Hovstad, and see if you don't agree that—
- BILLING [*entering quickly*]: Are you expecting the Doctor? 755
- PETER STOCKMANN [*alarmed*]: He's here?
- BILLING: Just coming across the street.
- PETER STOCKMANN: I'd rather not run into him here. How can I ...
- BILLING: Right this way, sir, hurry up!
- ASLAKSEN [*at the entrance door, peering*]: Hurry up! 760
- PETER STOCKMANN [*going with BILLING through the door at the left*]: Get him out of here right away! [*They exit.*]
- HOVSTAD: Do something, do something!
- ASLAKSEN *pokes among some papers on the table.* HOVSTAD *sits at the desk, starts to "write."* DR. STOCKMANN *enters.* 765
- DR. STOCKMANN: Any proofs yet? [*He sees they hardly turn to him.*] I guess not, eh?
- ASLAKSEN [*without turning*]: No, you can't expect them for some time.
- DR. STOCKMANN: You mind if I wait?
- HOVSTAD: No sense in that, Doctor, it'll be quite a while yet.
- DR. STOCKMANN [*laughing, places his hand on HOVSTAD's back*]: Bear with me, Hovstad, I just can't wait to see it in print. 770
- HOVSTAD: We're pretty busy, Doctor, so ...
- DR. STOCKMANN [*starting toward the door*]: Don't let me hold you up. That's the way to be, busy, busy. We'll make this town shine like a jewel! [*He has opened the door, now he comes back.*] Just one thing. I— 775
- HOVSTAD: Couldn't we talk some other time? We're very—
- DR. STOCKMANN: Just walking down the street now, I looked at the people, in the shops, driving the wagons, and suddenly I was—well, touched, you know? By their innocence, I mean. What I'm driving at is, when this exposé breaks they're liable to start making a saint out of me or something, and I—Aslaksen, I want you to promise me that you're not going to try to get up any dinner for me or— 780
- ASLAKSEN [*turning toward the Doctor*]: Doctor, there's no use concealing—
- DR. STOCKMANN: I knew it. Now look, I will simply not attend a dinner in my honour.
- HOVSTAD [*getting up*]: Doctor, I think it's time we— 785
- MRS. STOCKMANN *enters.*
- MRS. STOCKMANN: I thought so. Thomas, I want you home. Now come. I want you to talk to Petra.
- DR. STOCKMANN: What happened? What are you doing here?

HOVSTAD:	Something wrong, Mrs. Stockmann?	790
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>leveling a look of accusation at HOVSTAD</i>]: Doctor Stockmann is the father of three children, Mr. Hovstad.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Now look, dear, everybody knows that. What's the—	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>restraining an outburst at her husband</i>]: Nobody would <i>believe</i> it from the way you're dragging us into this disaster!	795
DR. STOCKMANN:	What disaster?	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>to HOVSTAD</i>]: He treated you like a son, now you make a fool of him?	
HOVSTAD:	<i>I'm not making a—</i>	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Catherine! [<i>He indicates HOVSTAD.</i>] How can you accuse—	
MRS. STOCKMANN	[<i>to HOVSTAD</i>]: He'll lose his job at the Springs, do you realise that? You print the article, and they'll grind him up like a piece of flesh!	800
DR. STOCKMANN:	Catherine, you're embarrassing me! I beg your pardon, gentlemen ...	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	Mr. Hovstad, what are you up to?	
DR. STOCKMANN:	I won't have you jumping at Hovstad, Catherine!	
MRS. STOCKMANN:	I want you home! This man is not your friend!	805
DR. STOCKMANN:	He is my friend! Any man who shares my risk is my friend! You simply don't understand that as soon as this breaks everybody in this town is going to come out in the streets and drive that gang of— [<i>He picks up the Mayor's cane from the table, notices what it is, and stops. He looks from it to HOVSTAD and ASLAKSEN.</i>] What's this? [<i>They don't reply. Now he notices the hat on the desk and picks it up with the tip of the cane. He looks at them again. He is angry, incredulous.</i>] What the hell is he doing here?	810
ASLAKSEN:	All right, Doctor, now let's be calm and—	
DR. STOCKMANN	[<i>starting to move</i>]: Where is he? What'd he do, talk you out of it? Hovstad! [<i>HOVSTAD remains immobile.</i>] He won't get away with it! Where'd you hide him? [<i>He opens the door at the left.</i>]	815
ASLAKSEN:	Be careful, Doctor!	
	PETER STOCKMANN <i>enters with BILLING through the door</i> DR. STOCKMANN <i>opened. PETER STOCKMANN tries to hide his embarrassment.</i>	820
DR. STOCKMANN:	Well, Peter, poisoning the water was not enough! You're working on the press now, eh! [<i>He crosses to the entrance door.</i>]	
PETER STOCKMANN:	My hat, please. And my stick. [<i>DR. STOCKMANN puts on the Mayor's hat.</i>] Now what's <i>this</i> nonsense! Take that off, that's official insignia!	825
DR. STOCKMANN:	I just wanted you to realise, Peter—[<i>he takes off the hat and looks at it</i> —that anyone may wear this hat in a democracy, and that a free citizen is not afraid to touch it. [<i>He hands him the hat.</i>] And as for the baton of command, Your Honour, it can pass from hand to hand. [<i>He hands the cane to PETER STOCKMANN.</i>] So don't gloat yet. The people haven't spoken. [<i>He turns to HOVSTAD and ASLAKSEN.</i>] And I have the people because I have the truth, my friends!	830
ASLAKSEN:	Doctor, we're not scientists. We can't judge whether your article is really true.	
DR. STOCKMANN:	Then print it under my name. Let <i>me</i> defend it!	835
HOVSTAD:	I'm not printing it. I'm not going to sacrifice this newspaper. When the whole story gets out the public is not going to stand for any changes in the Springs.	
ASLAKSEN:	His Honour just told us, Doctor—you see, there will have to be a new tax—	840
DR. STOCKMANN:	Ahhhhh! Yes. I see. That's why you're not scientists suddenly and can't decide if I'm telling the truth. Well. So!	
HOVSTAD:	Don't take that attitude. The point is—	

- DR. STOCKMANN: The point, the point, oh, the point is going to fly through this town like an arrow, and I am going to shoot it! [*To ASLAKSEN.*] Will you print this article as a pamphlet? I'll pay for it. 845
- ASLAKSEN: I'm not going to ruin this paper and this town. Doctor, for the sake of your family—
- MRS. STOCKMANN: You can leave his family out of this, Mr. Aslaksen. God help me, I think you people are horrible! 850
- DR. STOCKMANN: My article, if you don't mind.
- ASLAKSEN [*giving it to him*]: Doctor, you won't get it printed in this town.
- PETER STOCKMANN: Can't you forget it? [*He indicates HOVSTAD and ASLAKSEN.*] Can't you see now that everybody—
- DR. STOCKMANN: Your Honour, I can't forget it, and you will never forget it as long as you live. I am going to call a mass meeting, and I— 855
- PETER STOCKMANN: And who is going to rent you a hall?
- DR. STOCKMANN: Then I will take a drum and go from street to street, proclaiming that the Springs are befouled and poison is rotting the body politic! [*He starts for the door.*] 860
- PETER STOCKMANN: And I believe you really are that mad!
- DR. STOCKMANN: Mad? Oh, my brother, you haven't even heard me raise my voice yet. Catherine? [*He holds out his hand, she gives him her arm. They go stiffly out.*]
- PETER STOCKMANN *looks regretfully toward the exit, then takes out the envelope containing his manuscript and hands it to HOVSTAD, who in turn gives it to BILLING, who hands it to ASLAKSEN, who takes it and exits. PETER STOCKMANN puts his hat on and moves toward the door.* 865

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