

Side - Marilla and Matthew

MARILLA: *(To MATTHEW.)* Well, this is a pretty kettle of fish!

MATTHEW: Well now, she's a real nice little thing. Seems a pity to send her back when she's got her heart set on staying here and all.

MARILLA: Matthew Cuthbert, you are not suggesting that we keep her?!

MATTHEW: Well now, no... not exactly... I suppose not... not exactly.

MARILLA: I should say not. What use would she be to us?

MATTHEW: We might be of some use to her.

MARILLA: No sense trying to deny it. I can see it, plain as plain. You want to keep her.

MATTHEW: She's an interesting child. You should have heard her talk on the drive back.

MARILLA: Oh, she can talk, all right. No doubt about that! But I don't ³⁵ want an orphan girl, and even if I did, she's not the style I'd pick out.

MATTHEW: I could hire a boy to help with the chores, and she'd be good company for you.

MARILLA: I'm not lacking for company, thank you very much. And I'm not going to keep her. Tomorrow, she goes.