

**DMITRY & VLAD.**

YOU CAN LEARN TO DO IT!

**ANYA.**

NOTHING TO IT!

**DMITRY, VLAD & ANYA.**

YOU CAN LEARN TO DO IT, TOO!!

[TRACK 10: TRANSITION TO OFFICE]

### Scene 5: A Drab Government Office

*(GLEB stands, looking down at the city below. He cuts a formidable figure with only his back for his visitor to ponder.)*

**Start**

*(ANYA enters.)*

**ANYA.** Why was I brought here?

**GLEB.** I thought you could tell me, comrade. *(Turns to her.)* You, the frightened little street sweeper! Anya? Am I right?

**ANYA.** Yes.

**GLEB.** I am Deputy Commissioner Gleb Vaganov.

**ANYA.** What's the charge?

**GLEB.** There is no charge. Why should there be? You have a job, food on the table, your own place in the new order of things.

**ANYA.** I'm very thankful.

**GLEB.** Which is why I'm warning you to leave your world of make-believe before it's too late.

**ANYA.** I don't understand.

**GLEB.** If you really were who you're pretending to be, they would kill you without hesitation.

**ANYA.** Everyone imagines being someone else. It's an innocent enough fantasy.

## THE SHOW

**GLEB.** No, Anya, a dangerous one. The Romanovs are gone, every last one of them. My father was one of their guards. When he was told to fire, he obeyed orders. Could I have pulled the trigger if I'd been told?

**ANYA.** I don't want to hear this.

**GLEB.** (*To ANYA.*) As your new friend, be careful, Anya. As Deputy Commissioner Gleb Vaganov, be very careful. A revolution is a simple thing.

**End** [TRACK 11: TRANSITION TO PARK]

### Scene 6: A Park on the Banks of the Neva, At Night

(*DMITRY leads ANYA towards a grand view of the river.*)

**DMITRY.** My father used to bring me here. He'd put me on his shoulders so I could have a better view. "Bet you can see all the way to Finland from up there, Dima!"

**ANYA.** Dima.

**DMITRY.** That's what he called me. There isn't a day I don't miss him.

**ANYA.** Who raised you then?

[TRACK 12: MY PETERSBURG / VOCAL BOOK PG. 48]

**DMITRY.** No one, I raised myself.

I GREW UP ON THE SLY,  
IN THE GUTTERS AND THE STREETS  
OF PETERSBURG.  
JUST A KID ON THE FLY  
GETTING GOOD AT GETTING BY  
IN PETERSBURG!  
I'VE BARTERED FOR A BLANKET,  
STOLEN FOR MY BREAD.  
LEARNED TO TAKE MY CHANCES  
AND USE MY HEAD.