

# A CELEBRATION OF TWELFTH NIGHT 2025

The Chorus of Westerly

## Jan Side 1

**Child3:**

Yeah, it's the most gorgeousest necklace that's ever been!

**Gerda:**

It is, isn't it. Thank you again, Jan. How ever did you get it?

**Jan:**

I found it.. *(sheepishly)* in the far north.

**Gerda:**

The far north! You should not have braved such a trek just for me!

**Jan:**

If it brings you joy, it was worth every step.

*They embrace.*

**Gerda:**

Jan, I need to walk to the forest to find some holly for the Twelfth Night feast.

**Jan:**

Perfect, I think I'll do some fishing for dinner. *(he picks up his fishing gear)*. We'll meet up when we are both done. Shall we head out, my love?

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## Jan Side 2

**Jan:**

*(calling out)* Let me go! You cannot do this! I'm going to get out of here! I'm going to escape! You can't hold me! *(pause)* I'm coming, Gerda...

**Ice Queen:**

Hello Jan, how do you like it here? My palace. Do you find it chills you to the bone?

**Jan:**

Why have you done this? Return me home! Return me to Gerda!

**Ice Queen:**

Why have I done this? *You* opened the gate. *You* are my *hero*, Jan. We *belong* together. *(pause)* But don't be so rude. I asked you a question. Do. You. Feel. The cold?

**Jan:**

Of course! It's freezing here...*[becomes thoughtful, a little spacey]* and yet, there is a place, deep in my heart, that feels a growing numbness...like it can't feel anything at all...