A CELEBRATION OF TWELFTH NIGHT 2025

The Chorus of Westerly

Varis Side

Varis the Crow:

Gerda:

I	can!
Gerda:	
V	What?! You talk?!
Varis th	e Crow: do!
Gerda:	
(DhII am Gerda. Do you have a name?
	e Crow: sure do.
Gerda:	(pause) What is it?
Varis th ∖	e Crow: /aris!
Gerda: \	/aris, my village is frozen and I cannot find my true love, Jan! Do you know anything?
Varis th	e Crow : ∕up.
Gerda:	pause) What do you know?
	e Crow: Oh, I know lots of stuff! I know how to fly, I know how to talk, I know the samba and the merengue and the pachanga (create unique random fact for each performance)
Gerda:	
	Oh Varis! Please. Tell me what happened to Jan?

Oh! A crow!... You're not frozen. (pause) If only you could tell me what happened?

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Varis the Crow:

Ohhh...why didn't you say so! I was flying high above and saw the Ice Queen take your Jan away towards the far north.

Gerda:

The Far North...but *I've* never left the village before. (pause) Varis. What can I expect beyond this frozen river?

Varis the Crow:

Magic and mischief! Dangers and distractions! Hazards and hindrances!

Gerda:

(to herself) What should I do? My friends, my family, my Jan...(louder) I must try to save them!

Varis:

Good luck with that. (caws)