

21 - Has the Real Prince Come at Last...?

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(Please feel free to edit the speaker names if incomplete or inaccurate. Names are handled on a best-effort basis depending on the info on the source file. Dialogue is left as is.)

[00:07] Marilla

Anne, there's a letter for you.

[00:09] Anne

Thank you, Marilla.

[00:13] Anne

It's from Philippa.

[00:15] Anne

*Having spent the summer of my
twentieth year uneventfully in Avonlea,*

[00:19] Anne

*I stood ready to begin my junior year
at Redmond come fall.*

[00:22] Anne

And then...

[00:25] Anne

Phil is going...

[00:29] Anne

to marry a minister?!

SIGN Chapter 21

SIGN Has the Real Prince

Come at Last...?

[02:08] Philippa

Dear Anne—spelled with an e,*

[02:14] Philippa

I'm writing to you from Prospect Point.

[02:18] Philippa

I always like to spend summers at the shore,

[02:21] Philippa

and this year, I've come to stay
with my cousin Emily here.*

[02:25] Philippa

Emily's "select boardinghouse" has

five boarders besides myself—

[02:30] Philippa

four old ladies and one young man.

[02:34] Philippa

The young man's name is Jonas Blake.

[02:38] Philippa

*The day I arrived, I saw him
sitting opposite to me at the table,*

[02:43] Philippa

*smiling at me as if he had
known me from my cradle.*

[02:51] (Flashback) Philippa

Thank you.

[02:52] (Flashback) Jonas

You're welcome.

[02:53] Philippa

*He is a theological student
from St. Columba,*

[02:56] Philippa

*and he has taken charge of the Point
Prospect Mission Church for the summer.*

[03:01] Philippa

*He has a big, loose-jointed
figure with absurdly long legs.*

[03:05] Philippa

*And his ears—but I never think
about his ears if I can help it.*

[03:13] Philippa

But he has a lovely voice.

[03:16] Philippa

If you shut your eyes and just listen...

[03:16] Jonas

*How pleasantly astringent
this tea is. Delightful.*

[03:19] Old Woman

Indeed it is.

[03:20] Philippa

...he is adorable.

[03:21] Jonas

It's enough to gladden my heart.

[03:24] Philippa

We were good chums right away.

[03:27] Philippa

*Of course he is a graduate of Redmond,
and that is a link between us.*

[03:32] Philippa

We fished and boated together;

[03:36] Philippa

and we walked on the sands by moonlight.

[03:40] Philippa

By moonlight...

[03:42] Philippa

oh, he was nice.

[03:46] Philippa

Niceness fairly exhaled from him.

[03:53] Philippa

*Somehow, Anne, I don't want
him to think me frivolous.*

[03:59] Philippa

This is ridiculous.

[04:01] Philippa

*Why should I care what a
tow-haired person called Jonas,*

[04:06] Philippa

whom I never saw before, thinks of me?

[04:13] Philippa

*Last Sunday, Jonas preached
in the village church.*

[04:18] (Flashback) Jonas

*Today, I'd like to think about
happiness with you all.*

[04:23] (Flashback) Jonas

To wit, what is happiness?

[04:26] Philippa

By the time he had preached ten minutes,

[04:26] Jonas

Some people might answer, "to grow wealthy."

[04:29] Philippa

I felt so small and insignificant

[04:30] Jonas

*I think that gaining spiritual
riches is a wonderful thing,*

[04:34] Philippa

*that I thought I must be
invisible to the naked eye.*

[04:34] Jonas

*but seeking only wealth
pushes happiness away.*

[04:39] Philippa

Jonas never looked at me.

[04:43] Philippa

*But I realized how horribly different
I must be from Jonas's ideal woman.*

[04:50] Philippa

He was so earnest and tender and true.

[04:54] Philippa

He was everything a minister ought to be.

[04:56] Philippa

I could have listened forever.

[05:00] Philippa

*He caught up with me on the road home,
and grinned as cheerfully as usual.*

[05:05] Philippa

I had seen the real Jonas.

[05:10] Philippa

*I wondered if he could
ever see the real Phil—*

[05:17] Philippa

*whom nobody—not even you,
Anne—has ever seen yet.*

[05:23] (Flashback) Philippa

Jonas, you were born to be a minister.

[05:27] (Flashback) Jonas

You're right.

[05:28] (Flashback) Jonas

*I tried to be something
else for a long time.*

[05:34] (Flashback) Jonas

*But I came to see at last that it
was the work given me to do—*

[05:40] (Flashback) Jonas

and God helping me, I shall try to do it.

[05:45] Philippa

*I thought that he would do his
work and do it well and nobly;*

[05:51] Philippa

*and happy the woman fitted
to help him do it.*

[05:57] Philippa

***She would be no feather, blown about
by every fickle wind of fancy.***

[06:07] Philippa**

She would always know what hat to put on.

[06:12] Philippa**

Probably she would have only one.

[06:15] Philippa

*But she wouldn't mind having
one hat or none at all,*

[06:19] Philippa

because she would have Jonas.

[06:22] Philippa

*Anne, don't you dare to say or hint
that I've fallen in love with Jonas.*

[06:28] Philippa

*Could I care for a lank,
poor, ugly theologue?*

[06:32] Philippa

Good night.

[06:35] Philippa

P.S. It is impossible—

[06:38] Philippa

but I am horribly afraid it's true.

[06:45] Philippa

He can never care for me, I know.

[06:51] Philippa**

*Do you think I could ever develop into
a passable minister's wife, Anne?*

[06:58] Philippa

And would they expect me to lead in prayer?

[07:03] Philippa

Phil Gordon.

[07:09] Anne

*I've an afternoon to spend
in sweet doing nothing.*

[07:14] Anne

*Shall I spend it here where there is a
cozy fire, a plateful of delicious russets,*

[07:20] Anne

and three purring and harmonious cats?

[07:26] Anne

*Or shall I go to the park, where
there is the lure of gray woods*

[07:30] Anne

*and of gray water lapping
on the harbor rocks?*

[07:32] Jamesina

*If I was as young as you,
I'd decide in favor of the park.*

[07:36] Anne

*I thought that you claimed to be
as young as any of us, Auntie.*

[07:42] Jamesina

Yes, in my soul.

[07:45] Jamesina

*But I'll admit my legs
aren't as young as yours.*

[07:49] Jamesina

You go and get some fresh air, Anne.

[07:52] Jamesina

You look pale lately.

[07:56] Anne

I think I will go to the park.

[07:58] Anne

I want to feel alone and free and wild.

[08:02] Jamesina

Take your umbrella,
for I believe it's going to rain.

[08:05] Anne

Rain? I shouldn't think so.

[08:07] Stella

You shouldn't flirt so with
Mr. Blake—you really shouldn't.

[08:10] Philippa

I'm not flirting with him.

[08:13] Stella

You don't fool me. You're amusing yourself.

[08:19] Stella

Mr. Blake isn't of the
Alec-and-Alonzo type, Phil.

[08:22] Stella

He takes things seriously.

[08:25] Stella

You may break his heart.

[08:30] Philippa

Do you really think I could?!

[08:34] Stella

Philippa Gordon!

[08:35] Stella

I never thought you were utterly unfeeling.

[08:39] Stella

You are leading that man on deliberately—

[08:42] Stella

and you know you don't mean anything by it.

[08:44] Philippa

Not so, honey.

[08:46] Philippa

I mean to make him ask me
to marry him if I can.

[08:50] Stella

I give you up!

[08:52] Anne

Stella!

[08:57] Anne

Give her a proper explanation later.

[08:59] Philippa

You know I will.

[09:03] Male Student

Excuse me!

[09:06] Male Student

I... I know this is sudden, Anne Shirley.

[09:09] Male Student

May I have a moment? Just a moment?

[09:11] Male Student

Would you please hear me out?

[09:14] Anne

I cannot give you the answer you hope for.

[09:17] Anne

I'm sorry.

[09:33] (Flashback) Anne

Oh, Gilbert, you've spoiled everything.

[09:43] Anne

If the real Prince Charming will never come,

[09:46] Anne

I need no substitutes.

[10:10] Roy

Pardon me.

[10:12] Roy

May I offer you the shelter of my umbrella?

[10:21] Anne

P-Pri...

[10:23] Anne

Prince Charming?

[10:35] Roy

You'll get rained on.

[10:37] Roy

Come under my umbrella.

[10:44] Anne

Th-Thank you.

[10:47] Roy

We can wait there until this shower is over.

[10:56] Anne

I didn't know what I would do when
my umbrella turned inside out.

[11:01] Roy

If you'd like.

[11:02] Anne

Oh, I have my own! But thank you.

[11:10] Roy

My name is Royal Gardner.

[11:13] Roy

And you are the Miss Shirley who wrote
that Tennyson paper, aren't you?

[11:18] Anne

Yes, I am.

[11:19] Roy

I thought so.

[11:21] Roy

Then we are schoolmates, I see.

[11:24] Anne

I'm sorry, but I cannot place you at all.

[11:28] Roy

I'm sure you can't.

[11:29] Roy

I don't belong to any class yet.

[11:33] Roy

I put in two years at Redmond,
then I went to Europe for a spell.

[11:38] Roy

Now I've come back to finish my arts course.

[11:41] Anne

This is my junior year, too.

[11:44] Roy

So we are classmates...

[11:46] Anne

As well as college-mates!

[11:51] Roy

I suddenly regret the two years
I couldn't spend with you.

[12:01] Roy

It appears even the weather
has blessed our meeting.

[12:06] Roy

Come. I'll walk you home.

[12:09] Anne

Oh, you needn't. It isn't far.

[12:11] Roy

Come on.

[12:17] Roy

What shall I call you, Miss Shirley?

[12:21] Anne

Anne. Spelled with an e, if you don't mind.

[12:25] Roy

Anne. How was that?

[12:29] Anne

Perfect.

[12:31] Roy

May I see you again, Anne?

[12:34] Roy

I'd like to talk at our leisure.

[12:37] Anne

Yes. Yes, of course.

[12:48] Philippa

Royal Gardner!

[12:50] Philippa

Where did you meet him?! Be honest!

[12:54] Anne

Today in the park.

[12:55] Anne

My umbrella turned inside out and
he came to my rescue with his.

[13:00] Philippa

Oh! And is that exceedingly commonplace
incident any reason why he should send us

[13:07] Philippa

long-stemmed roses by the dozen,
with a very sentimental rhyme?

[13:12] Philippa

"Anne, my life till now has been
but a prologue to meeting you!"

[13:18] Philippa

You're blushing rosy-red.

[13:19] Anne

Don't talk nonsense, Phil.

[13:21] Anne

Do you know Mr. Gardner?

[13:23] Philippa

Yes. Roy is adorably handsome and clever.

[13:27] Anne

Is that all?

[13:28] Philippa

I've met his two sisters.

[13:31] Philippa

The Gardners are among the
richest, bluest, of Bluenoses.

[13:37] Philippa

Two years ago, his mother's health failed
and he had to go abroad with her.

[13:44] Philippa

He must have been greatly disappointed
to have to give up his class,

[13:50] Philippa

but they say he was
perfectly sweet about it.

[13:55] Philippa

Anne.

[13:56] Philippa

I smell romance.

[13:58] Anne

You goose.

[14:15] Philippa

Anne, delivery for you.

[14:19] Philippa

"Your eyes shine like the morning
star at dawn. Roy Gardner."

[14:25] Stella; Priscilla

Wow.

[14:27] Philippa

"Surely you stole the rosy hue
of your cheeks from the dawn herself."

[14:33] Philippa

"Roy Gardner."

[14:35] Stella; Priscilla

Wow!

[14:36] Philippa

"Your lips are redder than the
roses of paradise. Roy Gardner."

[14:57] Philippa

Your dashing prince has arrived!

[15:02] Philippa

Why, how handsome you look!

[15:05] Philippa

Nine nights out of ten,
I can easily outshine you.

[15:09] Philippa

The tenth, you blossom out suddenly into
something that eclipses me altogether.

[15:14] Anne

It's the dress, dear.

[15:15] Philippa

'Tisn't.

[15:17] Philippa

If Roy hadn't already lost head and heart
about you, he certainly would tonight.

[15:24] Philippa

But...

[15:25] Philippa

that orchid in your hair.

[15:28] Philippa

I'm sure it's a present from Roy,
but I don't like orchids on you.

[15:33] Philippa

Don't take offense.

[15:36] Philippa

Orchids are too affected.
They don't seem to *belong* to you.

[15:42] Anne

You think so, too?

[15:44] Anne

I admit I'm not fond of orchids myself.
I don't think they're related to me.

[15:51] Anne

But today is a special day.

[15:53] Philippa

The reception for the seniors. I know.

[15:57] Philippa

Look.

[15:59] Philippa

Jonas sent me some dear pink
rosebuds for the evening.

[16:04] Philippa

But he isn't coming himself.

[16:06] Philippa

He said he had to lead a
prayer meeting in the slums.

[16:12] Anne

That's a shame.

[16:13] Philippa

I don't believe he wanted to come.

[16:16] Philippa

Perhaps Jonas doesn't really
care anything about me.

[16:22] Anne

Even though he sent you roses?

[16:24] Philippa

I know, but I'm horribly afraid.

[16:27] Philippa

And I'm trying to decide whether
I'll pine away and die,

[16:31] Philippa

or go on and get my B.A. and
be sensible and useful.

[16:35] Anne

You couldn't possibly
be sensible and useful,

[16:39] Anne

so you'd better pine away and die.

[16:41] Philippa

Heartless Anne!

[16:42] Anne

Silly Phil!

[16:44] Anne

You know quite well that Jonas loves you.

[16:49] Philippa

Yes, but he won't *tell* me so.

[16:52] Philippa

Not that I expect sentimental rhymes.

[16:55] Anne

Mr. Blake is afraid to ask you to marry him.

[16:58] Anne

He is poor and can't offer you a home such as you've always had.

[17:06] Philippa

Very well.

[17:07] Philippa

If he *won't* ask me to marry him, I'll ask him.

[17:11] Philippa

That's all.

[17:12] Philippa

So it's bound to come right.

[17:14] Anne

Think hard,

[17:15] Anne

and be mindful of Mr. Blake's feelings.

[17:19] Philippa

How angry I was when you refused Gilbert, Anne.

[17:25] Philippa

But I was wrong.

[17:27] Philippa

Roy Gardner was foreordained for you.

[17:31] Philippa

I can see that now.

[17:33] Philippa

You were right, after all.

[17:36] Philippa

By the way, Gilbert Blythe is going about constantly with Christine Stuart.

[17:41] Philippa

Did you know?

[17:42] Anne

No. Who is Christine Stuart?

[17:44] Philippa

She's in Kingsport this winter studying music.

[17:47] Philippa

They say she's very pretty and that

Gilbert is quite crazy over her.

[17:56] Jamesina

Mr. Gardner, you're the nicest young man I ever did see.

[18:00] Roy

Oh, I'm sure I'm not.

[18:02] Jamesina

Anne is a very fortunate girl to have met you.

[18:08] Roy

Anne.

[18:09] Roy

You look radiant this evening.

[18:12] Anne

Thank you.

[18:13] Roy

That orchid looks lovely on you.

[18:25] Roy

Anne.

[18:27] Roy

We still have time.

[18:28] Roy

Would you mind a slight detour?

[18:34] Roy

We met here, at this very spot.

[18:37] Anne

Yes. It was an awful squall.

[18:41] Anne

But we've fine weather today.

[18:44] Roy

Meeting you that day was the greatest event of my life.

[18:51] Anne

And mine, Roy.

[18:53] Roy

Anne, I want to tell you plainly.

[18:57] Roy

I love you.

[19:00] Roy

I'm infatuated with you.

[19:03] Roy

I can't imagine life without you.

[19:07] Roy

Would you...

[19:09] Roy

be mine?

[19:23] Roy

Anne...

[19:25] Roy

Anne.

[19:28] Roy

Forgive me. Did I startle you?

[19:31] Anne

A little.

[19:32] Roy

Then...

[19:34] Anne

Yes.

[19:35] Anne

Me, too.

[19:40] Anne

*The prince of my dreams just
professed his love for me.*

[19:44] Anne

A touch forcefully, I admit.

[19:48] Anne

I've paid a high price for this day,

[19:51] Anne

*waited so long to hear
my prince say that he loves me.*

[19:56] Anne

But...

[19:57] Anne

I didn't blush.

[20:00] Anne

I didn't burst into tears.

[20:09] Roy

They seem to be enjoying themselves.

[20:11] Anne

Yes, they do.

[20:13] Gilbert

You went to the concert the
other day, didn't you?

[20:16] Christine

Yes.

[20:17] Gilbert

So, what did you think?

[20:19] Christine

Oh, it was marvelous.

[20:26] Anne

I'll just run to the dressing room.

[20:32] Anne

What is the matter with me?

[20:34] Anne

Something doesn't sit right.

[20:45] Roy

Anne! Here I am.

[20:46] Anne

Oh. Thank you for waiting.

[20:59] Gilbert

Hello, Anne. How have you been?

[21:02] Anne

W-Well.

[21:04] Anne

It's been a while, hasn't it?

[21:06] Gilbert

Roy sought us out and made a point to introduce himself.

[21:11] Roy

I'd heard you were childhood friends.

[21:14] Gilbert

Oh, I'll introduce you.

[21:16] Gilbert

Meet Miss Christine Stuart, future musician.

[21:20] Christine

It's so nice to meet you.

[21:22] Anne

I'm Anne Shirley.

[21:23] Christine

You're childhood friends?

[21:25] Gilbert

We grew up on Prince Edward Island, in a village called Avonlea.

[21:25] Anne

She looks just as I've always wanted to look.

[21:30] Anne

*Rose-leaf complexion—
starry violet eyes—raven hair...*

[21:36] Roy

I know, Anne.

[21:39] Roy

Why don't you show me around Avonlea one of these days?

[21:42] Roy

And Gilbert, too, if he's willing.

[21:46] Gilbert

Yes, of course, Roy.

[21:49] Christine

Then I'll join you!

[21:51] Christine

I'd like to see it, too, Gil.

[21:53] Christine

Do you mind, Anne?

[21:55] Anne

No, of course not, Christine.

[21:59] Anne

But...

[22:00] Anne

I don't believe her

nose is as good as mine.

SIGN Next Time

SIGN How Horrible It Is

That People Have to Grow Up,
and Marry, and Change!

Revision #1

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