

**Glass.
Kill.
Bluebeard.
Imp.**

N
H
B

Caryl Churchill

Caryl Churchill

GLASS
KILL
BLUEBEARD'S
FRIENDS
IMP



NICK HERN BOOKS

London

www.nickhernbooks.co.uk

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Original Production

Characters

Glass. Kill. Bluebeard. Imp.

About the Author

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Glass. Kill. Bluebeard. Imp. was first performed at the Royal Court Theatre Downstairs, London, on 18 September 2019. The cast was as follows:

Glass

Kwabena Ansah, Louisa Harland, Patrick McNamee, Rebekah Murrell

Kill

PEOPLE Caelan Edie/Leo Rait
GODS Tom Mothersdale

Bluebeard's Friends

Deborah Findlay, Toby Jones, Sarah Niles, Sule Rimi

Imp

DOT	Deborah Findlay
NIAMH	Louisa Harland
JIMMY	Toby Jones
ROB	Tom Mothersdale
<i>Director</i>	James Macdonald
<i>Set Designer</i>	Miriam Buether
<i>Costume Designer</i>	Nicky Gillibrand
<i>Lighting Designer</i>	Jack Knowles
<i>Sound Designer</i>	Christopher Shutt
<i>Action Directors</i>	Rc-Annie Ltd
<i>Assistant Director</i>	Grace Gummer
<i>Casting Director</i>	Amy Ball
<i>Production Manager</i>	Marius Rønning
<i>Costume Supervisor</i>	Lucy Walshaw

Chaperone

Stage Manager

Deputy Stage Manager

Assistant Stage Manager

Set built by

Debbie Dawes

Laura Draper

Sophie Rubenstein

Heather Cryan

Miraculous Engineering Ltd

This ebook was created before the end of rehearsals and so may differ slightly from the plays as performed.

GLASS

Characters

A GIRL MADE OF GLASS

HER BROTHER

HIS FRIEND

HER MOTHER

A CLOCK

A RED PLASTIC DOG

A VASE

SCHOOLGIRLS

HER FRIEND

There should be no attempt to make the glass girl look as if she is made of glass. No effects making her seem invisible, etc. She looks like people look.

1.

BROTHER Look at the window, what do you see?

HIS
FRIEND Houses.

BROTHER You don't see the window pane?

FRIEND Are you worried it's dirty?

BROTHER You don't see my sister?

FRIEND Where? Outside?

BROTHER Inside. By the window.

FRIEND No. What? Is there something?

BROTHER I can see her just. Most people can't see
her at all.

FRIEND Now you've said.

BROTHER It depends on the light.

FRIEND There's a thickness.

BROTHER And slightly green sometimes.

FRIEND Can she hear us?

BROTHER She's not deaf she's just made of glass.

FRIEND Hello.

GLASS
GIRL Of course I can fucking hear you.

FRIEND Hello.

BROTHER	Don't be so fucking rude.
FRIEND	Hello.
GIRL	Why do you do this? He does this.
BROTHER	It is a little bit funny.
FRIEND	Hello.
GIRL	Hello.