## Andrew Lloyd Webber, The Prologue

("A railway cutting. A wild, stormy Summer night. The Signal Man is in his signalbox. He recieves a

"Walter Hartright:" Hallo! Below there! Hallo!

("A lightning flash")

"Walter Hartright:" Signal Man? Down there...Hallo!

("Pause")

"Signal Man:" Who calls to me in the dead of the night?

("Walter steps out of the shadows into the light of the Signal Man's lantern.")

"Walter Hartright:"" Hartright. My name is Walter Hartright.

("He climbs down to the Signal Man's level.")

"Signal Man:" What are you doing here, on a night like this?

"Walter Hartright:" I'm lost sir. I'm trying to find my way to Limm'ridge House-The train broke down and I'm forced to walk.

"Signal Man:" Branch train broke down - what you say is true.

"Walter Hartright:" Yes, I heard the wires singing in the wind -The noise of them led me to you.

"'Signal Man:"" Why are you going to Limm'ridge House?

"Walter Hartright:" I have the post of drawing master -I must arrive tonight for I start tomorrow... Sir, you look upon me with such dread.

("Pause")

"Signal Man:" Last night I had a vision That a stranger would appear He stood right where you are -A man such as yourself. "Alarm on the line!" he said Alarm on the line!

So I tapped out the message. And the answer came back "All well both ways"

But he said "You'll mark my words When a year to the day The dead lie on the tracks! The dead lie on the tracks!"

"Walter Hartright:"

I can assure you sir, I know of no imminent danger!

"Signal Man:" A man such as yourself!

("Suddenly there is a strange soung in the air. The telegraph wires sound again in the signal box")

"Signal Man:" They are calling me from down the line. There's danger somewhere along the line.

("The sound of the wires grows to a terrible pitch. From behind Hartright, from the depths of the tur

"Walter Hartright:"" ("startled") Oh, my God!

"'Anne:"' You've got to help me! There's someone after me!

"Walter Hartright:" How can I help you?

"'Anne:"' I'm being followed And I've done nothing wrong!

"Walter Hartright:" It's very late for you to be out here alone -

"'Anne:"' You must believe me That I am free from blame.

"Walter Hartright:" Who do you run from?

"'Anne:"" I dare not say his name!

"Walter Hartright:" Where do you live? I'll try to help you if I can.

"Anne:" I have my secret My precious secret But can I trust you? But can I trust you?

("Her tone changes. She reaches out to him.")

"'Anne:"' They cannot take way my secret -Though it's something I can't share with you. It's locked inside my heart, my secret -But there's someone I must tell it to.

Secrets kept inside can hurt you Mine is sharper than a knife If I tell the one I seek I may save her life.

("She is in distress.")

"Walter Hartright:" Please you needn't fear me Truly you can trust me I would never harm you.

I'm no threat - I'm Walter... Walter Hartright. I'll help you to get home.

"'Anne:"' I have no home at all Nothing but my secret. I have just my secret.

("Hartright reaches out and gently takes her hand. The noise of a pony and chaise approaching. SI

"'Anne:"' There's someone coming! And I must get away -I have to get away! But can I trust you?

("She moves off towards the tunnel")

"Walter Hartright:" Don't go in there! He said there's danger on the line.

"'Anne:"' ("echoing") I'll tell my secret For secrets must be told.

("She disappears back into the tunnel. A servant enters.")

"Servant:" You must be Mister Hartright?

"Walter Hartright:" Yes

"Servant:" I'm sent to bring you straight to Limm'ridge House.

"Walter Hartright:" Did you see her? A woman, dressed in white.

"Servant:" I saw no one.

"Walter Hartright:" A woman all in white?

"'Servant:"' Sir, I saw no one I saw no one

("The servant picks up Hartight's bags and exits with them. Hartright looks around then exits after h