

4 Scenes for Classroom Presentation from
The Barber of Seville

Compiled by Katie Molchan

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1

Characters

Doctor Bartolo

Rosina's guardian

Rosina

A ward in love with the Count

Count Almaviva ("Don Alonso")

A nobleman who loves Rosina

Figaro

The barber of Seville

Act Two. A room in Doctor Bartolo's house.

Figaro is doing all he can to keep Doctor Bartolo busy so Rosina and Count Almaviva, disguised as the music teacher "Don Alonso", can make plans to elope.

NOTE: (Some lines in parentheses are staging directions.)

Bartolo *(singing and dancing)* My heart beats wildly in my chest; I pop the buttons off my vest; I dance the minuet the best, when I'm with my sweet Rosina. *(He jumps and clicks his heels.)*

(Figaro enters with a basin and razor. He stands behind Bartolo and mimics him.)

Rosina Ouch! I have a cramp in my foot.

"Don Alonso" Please have a seat over here. *(He helps her to sit at the piano on the other side of the room from Bartolo.)*

Bartolo When she's near, my days seem bright and my feet feel very light. *(Bartolo jumps. When he turns, he sees Figaro making fun of him.)* That's not funny, Mr. Barber! What are you doing here anyways?

Figaro I came to shave you.

Bartolo Not today! Come back tomorrow!

Figaro I can't come tomorrow.

Bartolo Why not?

Figaro Because I am very busy tomorrow!

Bartolo No shaving today!

Figaro Look here, I am not just any barber! I am the Barber of Seville! If I can't shave you today, I quit!

- Bartolo** All right, all right! Go get a towel from my closet. Here are the keys. But don't break anything! *(Bartolo gives Figaro the keys.)*
- Figaro** *(whispering)* We'll use these later to escape! *(Figaro exits; there's a crash)*
- Bartolo** That clumsy fool! *(Bartolo goes to see what happened.)*
- "Don Alonso"** That Figaro is wonderful! Now, my love, will you marry me?
- Rosina** Of course, I will marry you.
(Figaro and Bartolo return. Figaro is dusting himself off.)
- Figaro** It was so dark in there I couldn't see my hand in front of my face. I could have broken my neck! *(beginning to sharpen the razor)* All right, can we start now?
- Bartolo** Okay, but be careful! *(Figaro ties an apron around Bartolo's neck and the chair and begins lathering all over his face. 'Don Alonso' is sitting next to Rosina at the piano. They pretend to be studying.)*
- "Don Alonso"** We'll come for you at midnight. And we'll leave this house forever. Doctor Bartolo won't know until we are far away from here.
- Rosina** Thank you for saving me from that silly old man!
- Figaro** Oh no! Oh no! *(going down on one knee with his hand over his eye)*
- Bartolo** What's the matter?
- Figaro** I have something in my eye. Can you see it? Can you see it? *(Bartolo looks in Figaro's eye and starts to touch it.)* No, don't touch it! Just try to blow it out! *(Bartolo blows.)*
- "Don Alonso"** I'm sure glad that this "Don Alonso" disguise worked. *(Bartolo overhears and begins inching in his chair toward the piano.)*
- Bartolo** "Don Alonso" disguise? "DON ALONSO" DIGUISE? *(Bartolo pulls Don Alonso's wig off.)* You cheats, you traitors! So you thought you could fool me? Get out of this house!
- Rosina,
"Don Alonso,"
and Figaro** Stop your ranting and your raving! Look how badly you're behaving!
- Bartolo** Get out of here!
- Rosina,
and Figaro** We'll tease him a little first. *(They circle around him while he is tied to his chair. They pull the bottom of his apron over his face and leave. Before they exit, Figaro holds up Bartolo's keys, and they cheer! Bartolo tries to get up, and walks around taking his chair with him.)*

2

Characters**Rosina**

A ward in love with the Count

Count Almaviva (“Lindoro”)

A nobleman who loves Rosina

Figaro

The barber of Seville

Act One. A balcony.

Figaro has insisted that the Count, disguised as a poor student called Lindoro, sing of his love for Rosina.

- NOTE:** (Some lines in parentheses are staging directions.)
- Count** If you want to know my name, listen to the song I sing . . . I am called Lindoro, who faithfully adores you, who wishes to marry you, your name is on my lips, and you are in my thoughts from early dawn until late at night.
- Rosina** *(from behind the shutters)* Continue, beloved, continue to sing.
- Figaro** Listen! What could be better?
- Count** What happiness!
- Figaro** Bravo! Now continue.
- Count** Sincere and enamored Lindoro cannot give you, my dear, a fortune. Rich, I am not, but heart I can give, a loving spirit which faithful and true, for you only breathes, from early dawn until late at night.
- Rosina** *(answering from inside)* Sincere and enamored Rosina her heart to Lin . . . *(She leaves the balcony.)*
- Count** Oh, Heavens!
- Figaro** I imagine someone entered her room. She has gone inside.
- Count** Oh, damnation! I am feverish, on fire! At any cost I must see her, speak to her! You, you must help me.
- Figaro** Ha, ha, what a frenzy! Yes, yes, I shall help you.
- Count** Bravo! Before nightfall you must get me into the house. Tell me, how can you do it? Come; let’s see some feat of your imagination.
- Figaro** Oh my imagination! Well, I shall see . . . but nowadays. . .
- Count** Yes, yes! I understand. Don’t worry; your efforts will be rewarded.
- Figaro** Truly?
- Count** On my word.
- Figaro** Gold in abundance?
- Count** To your heart’s content. Come, on your way.

3

Characters**Doctor Bartolo**

Rosina's guardian

Rosina

A ward in love with the Count

Count Almaviva ("Don Alonso")

A nobleman who loves Rosina

Figaro

The barber of Seville

Don Basilio

Rosina's music teacher

Berta

Rosina's governess

Soldiers**Act One. A courtyard**

An officer and soldiers have entered the courtyard to arrest the Count; he presents a paper and the soldiers immediately back off the Count. The townspeople are amazed and begin to express their disbelief and confusion.

Rosina	Cold and motionless like a statue, I have hardly breath to breathe!
Count	Cold and motionless like a statue, she has hardly breath to breathe!
Bartolo	Cold and motionless like a statue, I have hardly breath to breathe!
Figaro	Look at Don Bartolo, he stands like a statue! Oh, I am ready to burst with laughter!
Basilio	Cold and motionless, I have hardly breath to breathe!
Berta	I have hardly breath to breathe!
Bartolo	But sir . . . for a doctor. . . But if you . . . but I would like . . . but if we . . . but if then . . . but listen but hear. . .
Soldiers	Silence all! That's enough! Do not speak, do not shout. Silence! We'll take care of it. Silence, you! Do not speak. Everybody go about their business. An end to the quarrelling!
Rosina	But if we . . . but if then . . . but if then . . . but if we. . . Silence here! Silence there! Silence, silence everywhere!
Berta, Count and Figaro	Silence here! Silence there! Silence, silence everywhere!
All	My head seems to be in a fiery smithy: the sound of the anvils ceaseless and growing deafens the ear. Up and down, high and low, striking heavily, the hammer makes the very walls resound with a barbarous harmony. Thus our poor, bewildered brain, stunned, confounded, in confusion, without reason, is reduced to insanity.

4

Characters**Rosina**

A ward in love with the Count

Count Almaviva (“Lindoro”)

A nobleman who loves Rosina

Figaro

The barber of Seville

Act Two. A room in Rosina’s house

The Count just revealed to Rosina that he was disguised as Lindoro, whom she deeply loved. She is filled with elation and delight.

- NOTE: (Some lines in parentheses are staging directions.)
- Rosina** Almaviva! Your romantic intimation of your title, your rank, and station fills me with elation, with amazement, and with delight!
- Figaro** They were both despairing; now a world of joy they’re sharing, and they’ve me to thank for daring to arrange all this tonight.
- Count** Here’s a triumph unexpected! Happy moment! No more rejected! For in her eyes I see reflected all my passion, all my delight!
- Rosina** Oh, my lord! Or do I mistake you?
- Count** Say no more, no more, I beg you! Soon my Countess I shall make you; dearest, you shall be my wife. Yes!
- Rosina** What! The Countess Almaviva! Shall I then be yours for life?
- Count** Are you happy?
- Rosina** Ah, I tell you! What rapture! Our troth is plighted, now forever. . .
- Figaro** Let’s go now!
- Rosina** . . . we are united.
- Count** Oh, what rapture!
- Figaro** *(imitating)* Rapture!
- Count** Our troth is plighted!
- Figaro** Come, sir, no waiting.
- Count** . . . now forever. . .
- Figaro** *(imitating)* . . . ever. . .
- Count** We are united!
- Figaro** Please be quick, sir
- Rosina and Count** Though I thought my passion slighted, love took pity on my heart!