TOSCA: AN OPERA IN THREE ACTS BY V. SARDOU - L. ILLICA - G. GIACOSA

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G. PUCCINI

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TOSCA

AN OPERA IN THREE ACTS

BY

V. SARDOU — L. ILLICA — G. GIACOSA

English Version by W. BEATTY-KINGSTON

MUSIC BY

G. PUCCINI

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SYNOPSIS

The opera is founded on the drama by Victorien Sardou.

ACT I

A man in the garb of a convict is seen stealthily entering the Church of San Andrea in Rome. The Sacristan comes into the Church carrying a basket of food and paint brushes for Mario Cavaradossi, who is painting a picture of Mary Magdalen. The Sacristan remarks that the features remind him of the face of a beautiful woman he has often seen in Church. Mario tells him the features of the lady inspired him for his picture and that he copied the face whilst the lady knelt in prayer. The Sacristan goes out and Mario takes from his pocket a picture of Tosca to compare it with that of his Mary Magdalen. At this moment the convict is seen approaching the Chapel door. The man calls Mario by his name and the latter recognizes his friend, Cesare Angelotti, who was imprisoned for political reasons. Angelotti implores him to help him escape. Whilst they carnesdy talk together, Tosca's voice is heard calling to Mario. Mario gives Augelotti the food which was left for him and reassures Angelotti that he will help him. Meanwhile, Tosca, not seeing Mario, suspects him of an intrigue. After some delay Mario goes to her and she accuses him. He, however, manages to reassure her, but does not disclose the cause of his delay in answering her call to him. Tosca proposes that they meet that very evening at her Villa. She looks at the picture of Mary Magdalen and sees the resemblance with Donna Attavanti, Angelott's sister. Mario tells her that he does not know the lady, but that he copied her features, because she looked so beautiful in prayer. Tosca's jealousy is kindled, but again Mario reassures her and they part, until the

When Tosca has gone, Mario tells Angelotti that he knows of a hiding place near an old well. The two men leave the Church together and are hardly out of sight when choir boys and the Sacristan enter followed by Scarpia and the police, who have already traced Angelotti to the Church. Here they find the fan with the crest of the Attavanti. Scarpia sends his men in pursuit of Angelotti and Mario, and remains in the church. Meanwhile, Tosca, who has felt uneasy about Mario, returns. Scarpia, who has long been an admirer of Tosca, determines to win her and to turn her against Mario. He shows her the fan with the Attavanti crest. She recognizes it and is now persuaded that her lover loves Donna Attavanti. She leaves the

Church in tears followed by Scarpia's spies.

ACT II

This act shows us Scarpia dining at the Palazzo Farnese, where he has his quarters. He knows that Tosca will sing there that evening and manages to send her a note telling her he has news of her lover. Mario is brought in a prisoner. Scarpia angrily orders Mario to divulge the hiding place of Angelotti, but he refuses. When Scarpia finds he cannot force his secret from Mario, he orders him tortured. Tosca enters as he is being led away and he entreats her to be silent lest he be put to death. Scarpia now plies Tosca with questions, and Tosca hearing the cries of agony as her lover is being tortured in an adjoining chamber, divulges that Angelotti is hiding

in the well of the garden.

Sciarrone now comes in with the news that they have been beaten by the army of Napoleon. Mario predicts the downfall of Scarpia, who in a fury orders the execution of Mario. Tosca wants to go to prison with him, but is detained. She asks Scarpia at what price she can save Mario. Scarpia tells her that he loves her and that only at the price of her honor she can save her lover. To save Mario, Tosca consents. Scarpia tells Tosca that Mario has only one hour more to live, and informs her that in order to gain his freedom Mario will have to go through a mock execution. She begs Scarpia for a safe conduct from the City for both of them that night. He writes the order and is about to give it to Tosca when she stabs him to the heart. As he falls, she takes the paper from him, washes his blood from her hands and places two candles at each side of him, laying a cross upon his bosom.

ACT III

That same night, at the Castle of San Angelo, Mario is listening to his death sontence. The guard tells him he has but one hour to live and he asks for paper and ink to write to Tosca. He hears someone approaching and sees Tosca, who tells him that his hife is safe and that the execution will only be a sham, as she has an order for safe conduct for them both. He questions her as to how she was able to get this and she confesses her shameful bargain, telling him that she has murdered Scarpia. He takes her hands and kisses them, happy in her courage. She bids him to feign death and wait until she comes to him. He promises and they await the hour of death full of hope for the future.

Soldiers appear and lead Mario to the place of execution. They fire and he falls. When the soldiers have left, Tosca goes to him and bids him rise. He does not move and in terror she realizes that he has been killed. She throws herself on her lover's body weeping in agony. Spoletta and Sciarron appear and accuse her of the murder of Scarpia. As they are going to place her under arrest she runs to the bastions from which she throws herself.

CHARACTERS

FLORIA TOSCA, a celebra	ess	(*)			Soprano			
MARIO CAVARADOSSI,	, p	ainte	F	*	葱		**	Tenor
BARON SCARPIA, Chief	of	the	Poli	ce	•			Baritone
CESARE ANGELOTTI	Ž:	•	÷	20		2		Bass
A SACRISTAN	ŝ	3 5	£6	•	•	÷	•	Baritone
SPOLETTA, Police Agent	•	*	<u>e</u> 8	*0	÷s	٠	*	Tenor
SCIARRONE, Gendarme	81	81	83		**			Bass
A GAOLER								Bass
A SHEPHERD BOY								Contratto

Roberti, Executioner

A Cardinal

A Judge

A Scribe

An Officer

A Sergeant

Soldiers, Police-Agents, Ladies, Nobles, Citizens, Artisans, etc.

Rome, June, 1800

ATTO PRIMO

La Chiesa di Sant'Andrea alla Valle.

A destra la Cappella Attavanti, A sinistra un impalcato: su di esso un gran quadro coperto da tela. Attrezzi vari da pittore. Un paniere.

Angelotti

(vertito da prigioniero, lacero, statto, tremzore dalla paura, entra ansante, quasi correndo, dalla porta laterale. Dà una rapida occhista intorno)

Ah!... Finalmente!... Nel terror mio stolto vedea ceffi di birro in ogni volto.

(torna a guardare attentamente intorno a sè con più culma a riconoscere il luogo.—Dà un sospiro di sollievo vedendo la colonna colla pila dell'acqua santa e la Madonna)

La pila... la colonna...
"A piè della Madonna"
mi scrisse mia sorella...

(vi si avvicina, cerea ni piedi della Madonna e ne ritira, con un soffocato grido di gioin, una chiave)

Ecco la chiave... ed ecco la cappella !...

(addits la Cappella Atravanti, con gran precauzione introduce la chiave nella serratura, apre la cancellate, penetra nella Cappella, rinchiude... e scompare).

Il Sagrestano

(ceura dal fondo tenendo fra le maní un mazzo di pennelli e parlando ad alta voce come se rivolgesse la parola a qualcuno)

E frega e lava!... Ogni pennello è sozzo peggio che il collarin d'uno scagnozzo. Signor pittore... Tò!...

(guarda verso l'impalcato dove sta il quadro, e vedendolo deserto, esclama sorpreso)

Nessuno. — Avrei giurato che fosse ritornato il cavalier Cavaradossi.

ACT I

Scene: The Church of Sant'Andrea alla Valle

R.—The Attavanti Chapel. L.—Scaffolding, dais, easel supporting a large picture covered by a cloth. Accessories of the painting craft. A basket.

(Enter Angeloeti L., in prison garb, harassed, disheveilled, psatic-stricken, well-nigh breathless with fear and hurry. He casts a hasty glunce around him)

Angelotti

Ah! I have baulked them... dread imagination Made me quake with uncalled-for perturbation.

(shuddering, he again looks round him, curiously and somewhat more calruly, heaving a sigh of relief as he recognizes a pillar-shrine containing an image of the Virgin and surmounting a receptacle for Holy Water)

The pila... and the column. My sister wrote to tell me

"At the foot of the Madonna" ...

(he approaches the column and searches for the key brueath the feet of the Holy Virgin's image. Not finding it immediately, he appears discouraged, and renews his quest in a state of manifest agitation. Presently, stifling an exclamation of joy, he discovers the key)

This is the key,

(quickly passing his hand over the portals of Attavanti Chapel)

and this the Chapel entrance.

(Stricken ancw with alarm by the notion that he has been followed, he looks timorously about him, treeps up to the chapel-gues, curefully inserts the key in the teephole, opens the folding-doors and passes through them, cloting them behind him)

(Enter the Sacristan C., grasping in one hand a bundle of peint-brushes; he crosses from L. to R., and takes up his stand in the nave of the church, for a time, eventually moring towards the scaffolding while talking loudly, as though he were addressing some unseen person)

The Sacristan

(who has a nervous trick of revirching his neck and shoulders)
Vainly I soak them! Dirty they are and sticky,
Fouler than any frowsy choir-boy's dicky...

Good sir, I pray you...
(staring at the dais, and amazed to see it vacant)

What! Nobody! I could have sworn I should have found Cavaradossi busily working at his casel. (He looks into the basket)