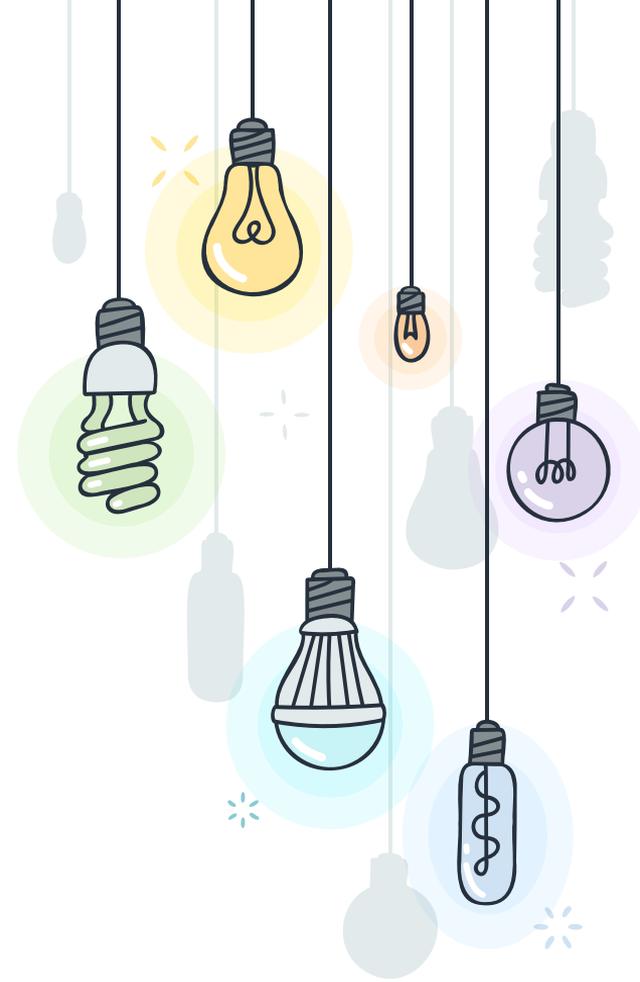




# OPERATIVE WORDS IN INTERPRETIVE PIECES

# \* AGENDA

- + Identify Operative Words
- + Predict a Performance
- + Assess a Performance
- + Example Annotation

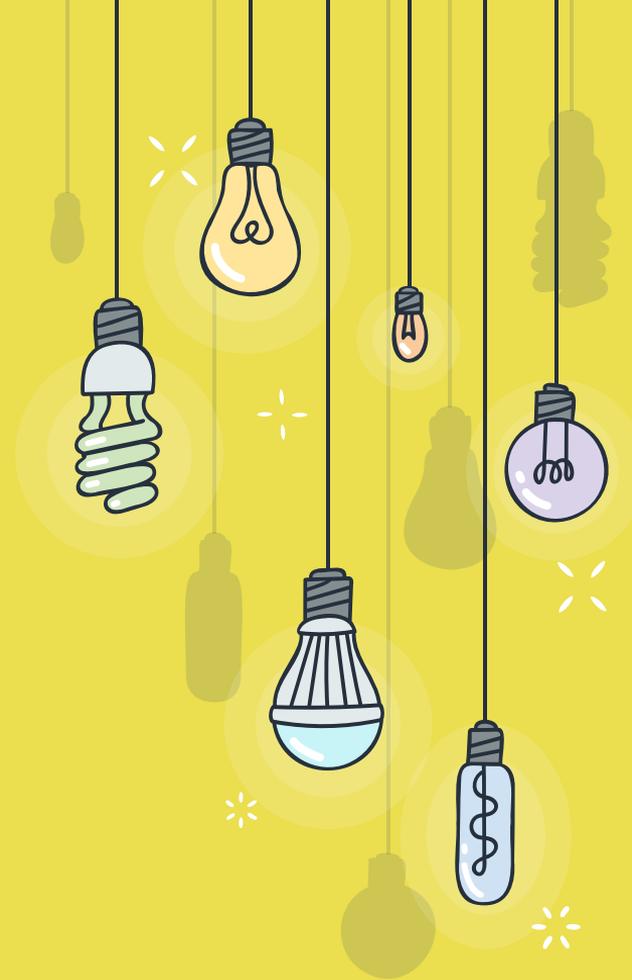


HOW WOULD YOU SAY THE  
FOLLOWING LINE?

**YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU**



“ Operative Words are the words utilized to express meaning, power, intensity, subtext, and subtlety that have been selected with care and intention.



## \* PREDICTING A PERFORMANCE

FIRST- LISTEN TO THE BACKSTORY. IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO BE THIS WOMAN.

SECOND- IDENTIFY HOW INTENSE SHE WOULD BE IN THIS MOMENT BASED ON HER GIVEN CIRCUMSTANCES.

THIRD- UNDERLINE THE WORDS YOU BELIEVE THIS CHARACTER SHOULD HIT IN ORDER TO CONVEY MEANING.

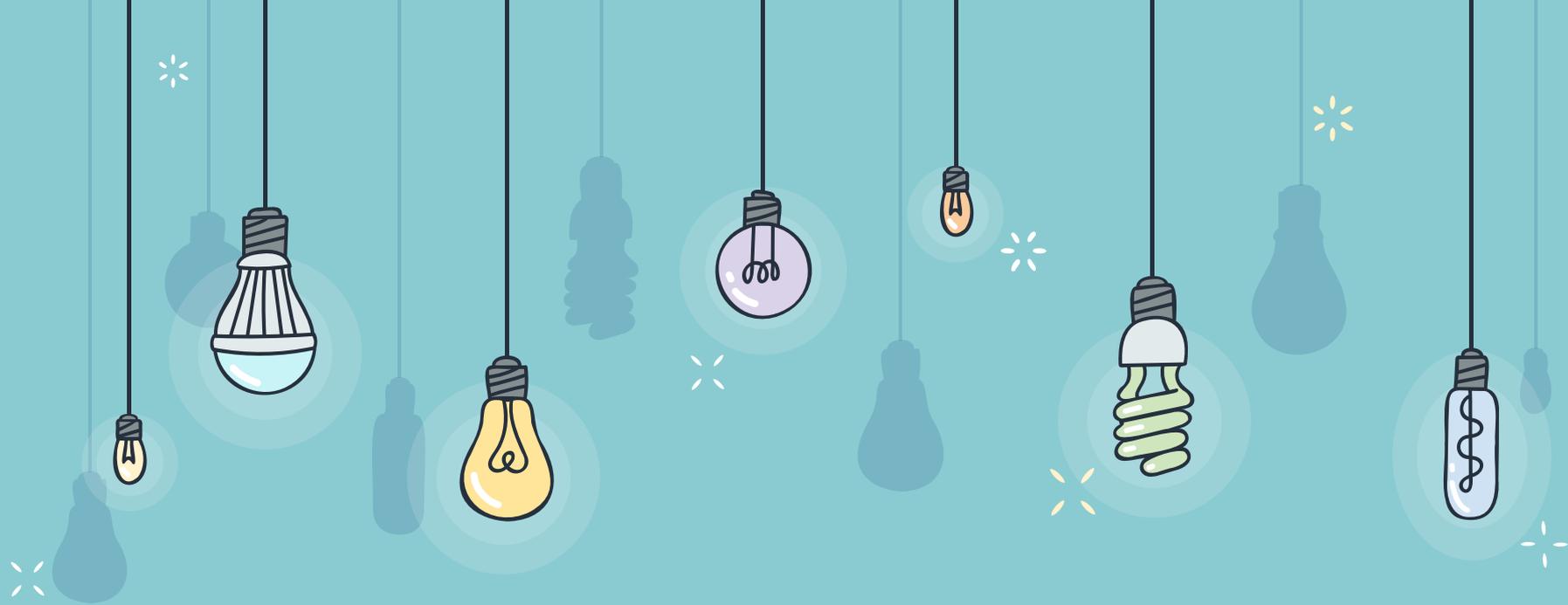


HOW DO WE THINK SHE WILL  
SAY IT?

I GAVE EIGHTEEN YEARS OF MY LIFE TO  
STAND IN THE SAME SPOT AS YOU.

DON'T YOU THINK I EVER WANTED  
OTHER THINGS?





NOW LISTEN AND HIGHLIGHT  
WORDS / PHRASES THE ACTRESS HITS





HOW CLOSE WERE YOU?  
ANY SURPRISES?

# \* NEXT YOU CREATE YOUR ANNOTATION:

\_(1 Line)\_ Hit



/ SMALL PAUSE

\_(2 Lines)\_ Hit/More

Box around words  
that express  
meaning/connection

// FULL BREATH

\_\_\_\_\_ VOLUME

\_(3 Lines)\_ Really



Pink Highlight-  
Slow down and  
connect

/// MAJOR  
THOUGHT SHIFT

\_\_\_\_\_ Let

\_\_\_\_\_ GO!



ROSE:

MAKE HIM SEE YOUR PERSPECTIVE!

I been standing with you! I been right here with you, Troy. I got a life too. I gave eighteen years of my life to stand in the same spot as you. // Don't you think I ever wanted other things? Don't you think I had dreams and hopes? What about my life? What about me? // Don't you think it ever crossed my mind to want to know other men? That I wanted to lay up somewhere and forget about my responsibilities? That I wanted someone to make me laugh so I could feel good? You not the only one who's got wants and needs. // But I held on to you, Troy. I took all my feelings, my wants and needs, my dreams .. and I buried them inside you. I planted a seed and watched and prayed over it. I planted myself inside you and waited to bloom. And it didn't take me no eighteen years to find out the soil was hard and rocky and it wasn't never gonna bloom. // But I held on to you, Troy. I held you tighter. You was my husband. I owed you everything I had. Every part of me I could find to give you. / And upstairs in that room... with the darkness falling in on me... I gave everything I had to try and erase the doubt that you wasn't the finest man in the world. And wherever you was going... I was gonna be there with you. Cause you was my husband. Cause that's the only way I was gonna survive as your wife. // You always talking about what you give... and what you don't have to give. But you take, too. You take... and don't even know nobody's giving!

increase speed

increase speed

slow

& make sure he understands

MAKE HIM SEE YOUR SACRIFICE!

