Only a Country Girl.
ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—Camp in the Adirondack mountains.

The protagonist's adventure. Jack is a plain, humble farmer. Jack in love: "Don't say it. My h - m - d - c."

ACT II.—Wedding day on the farm. Red and the burglar alarm. Jack's noble resolve. "Remember, I'm not Jack here. I'm the burglar alarm."

ACT III.—The country girl's home. The disappointed husband. The foolish-hearted wife. The light in the window: "Don't get up, Jack. I can't get up."

ACT IV.—The New Year resolution at the Gordon mansion in Philadelphia. Miss Love Adams, the society belle. The editor's return. Professor Perry leaves no secrets. He's dead. What's next? The meeting grand reunion. And all are happy, but...
Act I:

Camping out scene, everything to make the scene as perfect as possible.

Fan in tent. Cowbell.

5 fish poses. 4 lines.
one small fish. Water bucket.
Easel, unfinished painting. Placard on tent No. 2.

bundle of wood Act 2 and

Gate - Rustic Chair.

Piece of harness & brush.
Pair with corn to pay for chicken.
Chicken house. Chicken in side.
Church bells.
Act 3.

Plain cottage interior furnished nicely.
Sofa w/o lounge without a back & sofa pillows
Table
Easel & Painting materials
Brushes passet up & down
Lamp. Lighted in L.V.E. near D. (2)
Gun, hunting bag, satchels &c. for A.H.

Act 4

C.D.

Side board
Wine & glasses.

030 Table & chairs

Statuary - nude

Handsome set - as possible.

Play bells
EN ROUTE.
Act 1st

Harry

[Descend at back, lying C. Laugh] Well I don't see any cause for change. I don't see why we can't remain where we are till the end of the week. We have here, an excellent place for our camp.

Miss Watson

[Seated on bench R. ] Yes, the water in the brook is so cool and so—

Off. Harry.

Net, I fell in off the bridge last night.

Off. Miss W.

And the birds sing so sweetly in the morning.

Off. Harry.

And the frogs in the evening.

Harry.

Well, I suppose it's settled then, we remain here till the end of the week.

Alice

[rise ] Well, I must first consult my brother, Jack. ( Look around ) Jack! Jack! Why where is Jack?

Off. Hunting, I saw him take his gun.

I saw him take his portfolio and pencil. He's making a sketch of our camp from the distance

Harry.

I saw him sitting on a stump writing a love letter. I thought, from the way he sighed and shut his forehead and gazed at the sky.

Off. Gazed at the sky! Why he was looking for squirrels in the tops of the trees.

Harry.

Alice, it's my opinion your brother has fallen in love.
In love, ridiculous! That is something new for him. Who can she be?

Harry

I think she is the daughter of the old farmer who lives in the log house at the foot of the hills.

Harry

Yes, that is the place, his name is Garland & her name is Rose.

Alice

Pshaw! Jack would never pay any attention to a farmer's daughter.

Alf.  Harry

Wouldn't he? Well Jack is a gentleman and she is a lady and Jack opened the gate for her to drive the cows through, and that's attention isn't it?  

Perry

(Certainly R.V. makes a noise enter quickly comes to center business.)

Pardon good people, pardon this abrupt and disorderly intrusion, but a friendly stream of water has just separated me from a grossly insulted, and consequently infuriated monster. (All scream) All have us fear it is not coming it must have lost the scent, infact I don't think it could get over the fence.

Alice

What was it? What did it do?

Alf. All.

What did it do?

Harry

What was it? What did it do?

Miss W.

Do you think we are in any danger? Is what's it?

Perry

A cow? an infuriated cow.  

Miss W.

A cow?

Perry

You will have to let the ground (yowl) and her tail.
Quite safe now, but we have all had a miraculous escape.

Harry

Why do I live in my old friend Percy Perry?

Perry

Yes, that is what little is left of linen. Shakes hands.

Harry

What have you done with the beast that was after you?

Perry

I left her as far in the rear as possible.

All

What was it?

Perry

A cow, an infuriated cow.

Harry & All.

A cow?

Perry

Yes, with her head to the ground (boo.) and her tail erect in the air (all laugh.) You laugh, you may think that is funny, but just imagine yourselves in my place.

Harry

Harry do you think he is a crank?

Perry

Well no, but I think his brain is too large for his skull.

Well Mr. Perry, don't keep us in suspense but relate your adventure.

Perry

I will. No doubt you have all heard of my last grand invention, the perfect safety burglar alarm. Now I shall be a millionaire (as soon as I get them patented.) I haven't placed them on the market yet. I give them to my friends, I'll give you all one. I have some here in my pocket (his.)

Harry

Oh now relate your adventure.

Perry

Oh yes the adventure. Well I was crossing yonder field...
deep in thought and mind, when suddenly I came upon a beautiful little baby cow. The gentle creature advanced to meet me, and in a happy fraternal way examined my clothing. I was passing the head, when an answering enemy approached in the rear, and two sharp goads sent me flying through the air. I came to the ground somewhat bewildered, and was about to expostulate, but she was coming again, so I baled for the railing and fled.

Harry

It's a good thing she couldn't get over the fence wasn't it Mr. Perry?

Harry

I should say that it was, I glanced back and saw by the light of his eye, that she was measuring the fence, and meditating another attack, as I fled with redoubled speed.

Alice

Well I'm going to see if the front will bite. (Exit)

Perry

That reminds me, I wish I had a bite.

Harry

Tell you are in safety now, be happy.

Perry

Thanks, Harry, I will; but I say, who is the symphony in pink?

Harry

Why that is Miss Harriett Watson of Harrisburg.

Perry

Say she is a charming creature, so she, wealthy and matrimonially unencumbered?

Harry

I don't know you will have to find that out for yourself.

Perry

Make no mistake I will introduce me please, make it a personal matter.

Harry

Certainly, Miss Watson, allow me to present an old friend and college colleague preceptor Perry Perry.
EN ROUTE.
Charméd, delighted.

Miss W.

Charméd to meet you. Mr. Perry. Allow me to ask if you sustained any personal injuries from the attack.

Perry.

Oh, the mother of the infant car? As I thank you, but it was a terrible shock to my nervous system. But how beautifully you are educated! Here beneath the blue empyrean, with nature smiling beneficently upon you, the bleating lamb gambolling on the hillside, the prismatic glee-bug buzzing in the car and even the insectesimal ant pauses in its industrious pursuits to join in the general happiness.

Perry.

Oh, Mr. Perry, I see that you appreciate the charms of nature.

Perry.

Oh, I certainly do. I appreciate plenty of sunshine and fresh air, and also plenty of wholesome food.

Harry.

Perry.

Yes.

Harry.

Cooking done on the premises, eh?

Harry.

Yes.

Perry.

I suppose you undergo the usual torture of 3 square meals every day.

Harry.

Three elaborate spreads.
EN ROUTE.

In the manner directed all letters found to be
sent through the regular channels and the
same as a letter of introduction excepting the
original correspondence was not presented.

I have sent the above mentioned to the
commissioner of immigration at Washington.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Handwritten note:]

[Redacted text]
Oh how I envy you.

Harry

And why?

Harry

Because the gastronomic motive is so identical in the human family, while the means of satisfying it is decidedly unequal. Do you catch me?

Harry

I think so. You are hungry?

Perry

You couldn’t have given voice to a more musical sound. Harry

The pantry is there in the shade, go help yourself.

Perry

Thanks. I will. And the speed with which I go is only equalled by my appetite (X R.) Ladies your most obedient (Bis x x R. I.)

Miss W.

Harry! Where did you make the acquaintance of your most eccentric friend?

Harry

At college, he was one of the professors, but he wasted so much time, trying to invent our ships & burglar alarms, that it’s no wonder he lost his position.

Miss W.

Poor fellow. He looks as if he’d had a good deal of trouble.

Harry

Trouble — Perhaps he is married.

Miss W.

Married? Do you really think he is a married man?

Harry

Of course, didn’t you notice the bald spot on
his head?

You catch Alice did you hear that? I wouldn't stand
that if I were you. I shall tell Alice, we'll do it.

Alice

Alice! His tongue is an fiery member, and I don't
care to control it.

Alice

(Enter L.) Oh say good your fish poles & come to the
brook the trout are just biting their heads off.

Miss W. & Alice

Oh are they?—Oh are they? (Bus. Xit. Xit. 1113)

Alice

Yes, and the farmes son has caught a string as
long as a Baptiste sermon as come on if you
want some fish. (Xit. L. in door. Sept. 2.)

Miss W.

Wait for me. Let's wait for Alice! (Xit. L. out.

Harry

Oh is going too, they say that the passport to
a woman's heart is indifference, I'll try it with
Alice.

Alice

Why Harry aren't you coming? (Enter L. 3)

Harry

No not today Alice. I prefer solitude.

Alice

Oh very well.

Harry

I say Alice.

Alice

Well?

Harry

What's your hurry?
I want to catch some fish.

Catching fish is dull occupation, wouldn't you rather remain here and have a quiet chat with me?

Alice

A chat with you? Why, what is that compared with the delight of feeling a little trout wriggling on the end of your line (laughing out loud) there. Hattie has caught a trout now, come along if you are coming.

Harry

Excuse me today Alice, I prefer solitude.

Alice

Oh very well, I hope you will enjoy it. (Exit L. E.)

Harry

Indifference don't work, and solitude isn't what it's cracked up to be. There she goes in the boiling sun. Hallow she's forgotten her parasol, that's a good excuse. I'll run after her with it. I say Alice Alice (Exit L. E. with Parasol.)

Perry

(Enters R. L. E.) Harry's hospitality is quite overpowering, and as was that cheese (Pshaw.) Hello the enemy has retired, Whister (looks L.) Oh a prosacental expedition no doubt. Shall I join them? I will! for there is nothing that amuses a man a man like a full stomach (X L gets fish pole comes down C.) Oh here is a pole with the usual accompaniments, and now I follow after them and give them a lesson in the art. I say there Miss Watson. 'Wait for me.' (Exit L. E.)

Jack

(Enters L. U. E.) Hello the Camp is deserted (laughing out loud.) Oh there they are down by the brook fishing - we hot for that kind of work, I
EUNICE GOODRICH
WILLIAM POTTLLE, JR., MANAGER
PERMANENT ADDRESS
737 WASHINGTON BOULEVARD
CHICAGO, ILL.

EN ROUTE,

[Handwritten text not legible]
prefer my cigar and my undisturbed thoughts of that little witch Rose. (light cigar.) Now Rose, half back, but Garland!—By jove I shall have to get away from here, or I shall be making a fool of myself.

(Without) Dad, dad, where be you dad?

Jack.

(X. R. looks off R.) Ah, there she is now. How lovely she is. (X R & Sits Rose enters R.U. with wood etc.)

Rose.

Whew! I be so tired.

Jack.

Ah, little one, on your way home with the wood?

Rose.

Yes and it be dreadful heavy too.

Jack.

Why don't you put it down and rest a while?

Rose.

(Puts wood down) Where be they all?

Jack.

Down by the brook fishing.

Rose.

Then I'd better be a gone.

Jack.

Going? Why you've just come.

Rose.

I know it, but it ain't proper cause you be all alone.

Jack.

Why ain't it proper?

Rose.

I don't know less she cause ma says 'tain't.

Jack.

But your mother isn't here.
I know it; that's the reason I'd better go.

Jack.

You're nothing to fear.

Roe.

I don't know about that, ma says you lily chaps is always talking 'longfoot nonsense to us city country gals and we mustn't listen to you.

Jack.

What did I ever say that excited your doubts?

Roe.

I know; you said I was pretty.

Jack.

And I?—Come and sit down.

Roe.

Did you paint that? (points to picture 2.)

Jack.

Yes.

Roe.

Say, de them cows?

Jack.

(looks surprised) Yes, they're cows.

Roe.

Say, what's the matter with that ain't cows took to the lump back?

Jack.

Yes, that's the lump took kind.

Roe.

That looks like our old freckled cow and calf, only our cow ain't got no hump back.

Jack.

No come and sit down.

Roe.

Will I'll sit down for a little while if you promise not to talk strange like you did yesterday.

Jack.

Yes I promises.
Then I'll sit down for a little while and just -
because I be so tired.

I say Rose, do you know what love is?
Yes it's like that fellows tell to the gals.

I mean do you know what a true lover is?

Yes, that's one that takes you to church and
camp meetings, and picnics and fetches wood
for you and fetches water for you and
does everything you want him to don't it?

Yes.

Then if I had a true lover he'd have to jock
that air wood wouldn't he?

Of course.

Yes it would be his duty,
Rose.

His duty to jock the wood for me.

Yes, now Rose tell me something about your folks.

About my folks? Well first of all there be dad -

Rose, I wouldn't say dad, it sounds disrespectful
day father.

(Roars) Father to my dad! Oh no that's too
sorry for my dad. Why Dad wouldn't know
himself. Well then there to me an ma an

Jack. - Well you see dead -(furr) Father tends
to the horses an cows an Jack he work around the stables an sometimes he help Dad. Mother
And me an me we work around an teach the chickens and the house an churn around every day.

Jack
Churn every day?

Rose
Yes and sometimes I got to go to school, but I don't got to go to school much.

Jack
I suppose your household duties tie you down.

Rose
No it's not that the main thing, but then Ma's a learnin me how to make Emmetings, she's a learnin me how to make some of them. An' things you hang up over the windows to make it look pretty, then air lamb lambkins-

(Jack laughs) No that ain't fun, Day don't you know.

Jack
Ah yes you mean lambkins.

Rose
Yes, them's um.

Jack
(Aide.) A little diamond in the rough (Aloud) And you do all those things?

Rose
Yes, Day askin why do you ask me so many questions.

Because Rose, I have taken a great interest.
An interest in me?

Yes your beauty, your frankness, your knowledge of the ways of the world and your desire to learn have inspired feelings in my heart, that I little thought I could entertain for a woman (moves towards her, sits on her.)

Jack,

Oh never mind again, let me be your teacher. (your guidance.)

(Enter L. speaks as entering goes to tent on 1st floor. Cones C.) The dear creature said it was in tent No 2. Ah here it is. (picks up cone, Cone C.) Fees Rose & Jack puts fan in front of face.) I beg a thousand pardons, but don't mind me please. I've got the same disease myself.

Rose,

What a funny man, to be your brother?

Jack.

Well no; thank heaven my brother is not a lunatic, he is a boy—that little lad.

Oh yes, I know him, he got his foot caught in our trip trap to-night. Oh I like him.

And you like his brother too don't you, (puts arm around Rose.)

Rose,

I say, take your arm away from there or I'll scream.
EN ROUTE

I am quite excited and look forward to the trip...
Oh, don't scream for the world, just girl like me.

Rose

(Aside) So do I. Say, Mr. Gordon, you do that just because we are alone, you do.

Jack

No, Rose, you wrong me, do you really want to know why?

Rose

Yes, tell me please.

Jack

Because Rose, I believe I love you.

Rose

Oh say me be a waitin' for that word.

(Rises & goes to wood.)

Jack

Stop one moment, Rose. From the first time that year my heart has been full of the purest and holiest of feelings for you. Rose, with all the fervor of my nature I love you.

Rose

Mr. Gordon, I don't believe I know what you mean.

Jack

Tell me that you love no one else.

Rose

I'm afraid I don't.

Jack

Bless you for that, now one little kiss. (kiss.)

Rose

(Springs away from table.) No, you don't.

Jack

Have I not the right?

Rose

No, that right only belongs to him who
EN ROUTE,

I know I am late with this letter, but I am very interested in the project of building a new school building. I am sure it will be a great asset to the community.

Please let me know if there is anything I can do to help.

Sincerely,

Eunice Goodrich
proves himself worthy of it. When you come to
your senses, you'll see that the little country
girl had more sense in refusing than your Jack
in askin' (laugh without) Oh say they be
comin' back. Say Mr. Gordon what be your
front name?

John, though familiar friends call me Jack,
Rose.

Well Jack, fetch along the wood.

Jack.

Rose. What I?

In course.

Why I never did such a thing in my life.

Jack.

Rose. Well it's high time you was a learnin' then.

It's come buyups duty you know. Oh I know
your afraid somebody will see you (X.D.U)

Jack.

Rose. Not at all, I'll bring the wood (X.D.U, with
wood). (Off.) Alice & Mrs. W. (Enters L.1.E with fork &c.)

Alice.

(Enters L.1.) Look at mine, look at mine (X.D.R.U.)

I caught more than you did.

Why where is Mr. Perry?

Perry.

The last I saw of him he was tryin' to bargain
with a boy to carry his load, here he comes now.

(All laugh) Perry.

(Enters L.1. X to C.) Ah you are smiling my
friends. I suppose at this illustrious date that right.

Put your leery face on me, do not profane the dead. (throws fish out of entrance.)

Miss W.

I am so sorry, Mr. Perry, that you did not enjoy the sport.

Perry.

(But) do not grieve for me, my dear! I had a superior enjoyment.

Miss W.

Indeed.

Perry.

Yes, the pleasure of your charming company.

Miss W.

Thank you.

Perry.

Ah, don't mention it, don't mention it.

Miss W.

You are very complimentary.

Perry.

(Coax) By Jove, I believe she is infatuated (glances at her) that expressive smile! She must have a new set of teeth. She is exceedingly good cooking. I wonder if she could support a husband.

Harry.

I hope, Mr. Perry, you will remain with us and be one of our party.

Perry.

(Coax at Harry) My modesty prompts me to decline the honor (glances at her right). But no, I cannot.

Harry, I accept your hospitality.

Miss W. (Harry 245-R-P.)

I am glad to meet you, Mr. Perry, that you have no other engagement.
EN ROUTE,

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