Thank you, Rose.

I say pretty soon we'll belong to each other won't we?

Jack

Yes.

Rose.

And I can't do anything less you say so.

Jack

No.

Rose.

Can you can't do anything unless I say so.

Jack

Well I don't know about that.

Rose.

Say Jack give me a great big squeeze (Embrace.)

(Enters from house.) Here you going critters it ain't time for that yet. Why Rose hurry up me are we didn't know anything about that for a long time but we was married (Aside.) What a hurry young folks are in these days. It want as in thy time (Rose.) Say Rose where did you put them new spenders of mine?

Rose.

Now what did I do with them spenders.

Jack

(Aside.) Them spenders!

Rose.

Oh I know dad I stuffed 'em in your slippers and put 'em under the curtain I'll go an get one for you.

Rose.

You stay here I want to have a talk with Jack. While I'm fixing up come on Jack (Exit in H.)
My well sir, I'll be back in a moment. 

I say Jack.

Well, what is it?

Ain't no one lookin' (Jack pauses, kisses her & exits in house) Ain't she nice! (Smacks lips) Oh my poor little chickens, I forgot all about 'em. They ain't had their breakfast yet. (Takes off gloves) I must be awful careful them gloves. Come ma wore 'em when she got married. (Takes coin in purse R, Cross t & feeds chicken) Oh you poor little chickens! It was mean of me to forget you like this. Here Chick Chick Chick

Mrs. Gordon

(Dates L.U.E. Spearming, surrounds with eye glass) From the description this must be the place. Oh there is a young girl, one of the servants, no doubt. Young woman. — Young woman!

Yes sir, Chick Chick

Is this the farm of Joseph Garfield?

Yes sir, Miss chick chick.

Will your lady wife to see them?

Yes sir (Rises) Mrs. G.

There is to be a wedding here today?
Mrs G.  
Do you know the parties?  

Yes, in one of us Jack and the other... 

Mrs G.  
Yes yes, the other is the daughter of the owner of this delightful place, could you send her to me?  

Rose  
Well I reckon if I wanted to, say, who might you be? A friend of Jacks?  

Mrs G.  
He's mother.  

Rose  
Oh!  

Mrs G.  
You seem surprised.  

Rose  
Oh yes, but I see tackled just the same.  

Mrs G.  
I have not seen this future bride yet, but would like to before the ceremony.  

Rose  
The ceremony?  

Mrs G.  
You know the parties, do they seem to be very much attached to each other?  

Rose  
What's that again you in?  

Mrs G.  
Do they seem to be very much in love with each other?  

Rose  
In love? Oh yes, least wise she be.  

Mrs G.  
How do you know?
I heard her tell him so.

Mrs. G.

Then you should have been attending to your own business.

Rose

In so I was. I was fetching the wood home from the clearing when—

Mrs. G.

Do not these people know that this wedding cannot take place? He does not truly love her.

Rose.

(Yawns obtrusively, takes off gloves, goes to door.) I—I—

Mrs. G.

What were you going to say?

Rose.

I don't believe you. (Kneels.)

Mrs. G.

Impudent creature. It was useless my coming here. I might have expected results from these people.

Fordland

(Leaves.) What's that, Rose? Some one to see me? Well, I ain't got fired up yet. (Enters R. door.)

Mrs. Gorden.

Mrs. G.

You are Joseph Fordland, I suppose?

Gar.

There ain't no supposing about it. I am he, but what might you be wanting of me?

Mrs. G.

Dear Mrs. Gorden.

Gar.

What, Jacks Ma? Sure, if kin you don't say so? Well, I'm mighty glad to see you (off.)

Mrs.

(Turns away from him.) Doubters.
I am not glad as I was.

Mrs. G.

I understand there is to be a wedding here today.

Mrs. G.

I callate that is the callations.

Mrs. G.

My business here is to protest against it.

Mrs. G.

To protest again it?

Mrs. G.

Yes, I am irrevocably opposed to my son's alliance with your daughter.

Mrs. G.

Are you now?

Mrs. G.

Yes, my son is too much a man of the world. He would soon tire of his new love and wander from his aunt.

Mrs. G.

Well Rose can gout this book again.

Mrs. G.

He would make her life miserable.

Mrs. G.

I reckon Rose him make it just about as wet for time, she takes after the old woman.

Mrs. G.

(Aside.) Reason is useless with this fellow. (Aloud) Mrs. Garland, is there any thing that would induce you to withhold your consent?

Mrs. G.

Well in the first place it ain't no use, and in the second, I won't.

Mrs. G.

Would a large sum of money —

Mrs. G.

Stop right-ther mini stop right-ther, I'm only a plain blunt old farmer I ain't rich w, nor I ain't poor, but ther ain't
money enough in your cursed city of Philadelphia
to tempt Joseph Tudorland to sell the happiness
of his little girl. (Goes to door) Your remark
is standing down the lane that—Good-morning
(Exit in H.)

Mrs. G.
I was come what haste, it is evident that she
gold does not carry out City value, they say
the girl is going, perhaps if I could see her
I might gain my object.

Jack

(Enters R.) Ah, mother, you here? I am indeed
rejoiced to see you.

Mrs. G.
I wrote you yesterday.

Jack

Yes, and from the tone of your letter I thought you
had ceased to oppose my marriage.

Mrs. G.

Do I thought—but as the time for the ceremony
drew near, I could not resist the desire to see
you. Al Jack this wedding must not take place.

Jack

"Must not,"—mother, you speak positively.

Mrs. G.

It is a mother duty, when a wayward son violates
every obligation to himself and family, and plunges
with social disgrace.

Jack

Stop there mother, I have known formed an
attachment repugnant to your Exacting
principles, but when that attachment is the
out come of our honest love, there can be
no disgrace.
Think of your family and friends, the shame & humiliation we must all endure. Oh Jack, if the commands of your father will not move you, let me add the prayers of your mother.

Mother you do not know what you ask. You have endeavoured to instill in me the principles of honor and virtue and I have tried to follow them. Do it not strange that you should ask me to violate them now? As mother however much I may want your love, I would sacrifice even that rather than do this disgraceful act. (Rose enters & goes to Jack.)

Mrs. G.:

What is it that the girl...

Jack:

Yes mother she is my chosen one.

Mrs. G.:

And you tell me you would make that girl your wife.

Jack:

Within an hour we will be man and wife.

Mrs. G.:

Then never again to claim the hand of your family, never again darken his door with your ungrateful presence. (X R.) (Godard & Perry enter from house, Alice & Harry enter L. &.

Alice:

Mother, Jack (Shorts to him)

Mrs. G.:

Come away from this Alice, his touch would disgrace you now.

Rose:

Stop man, I didn't know I was dawn any
EN ROUTE.

...
wrong in loving Jack. Why I wouldn't take
him from you, Jack. I release you from
your promise. Here is the ring. (Gives ring)

Mrs. G.

Noble Girl.

Jack.

You are right, mother, she is a noble girl.

What, give you up, my little ambeau? Never
while life lasts.
Act 3rd.

(Rose asleep on sofa — roses seen over — female pillow 2 C 2 this ad lib.) Mint us yess these my beds
our senses. Jack tries to familiar them pictures he
efumes and espar at me, but then don't care
for I know Jack loves me. Oh dear, I wish he'd
let me cook for him, but he won't. He says that
those that marry city gent's shouldn't know nothing
about cookin', but sit in the parlour and do the
agreeable to 'folk' as come. Oh dear, I don't do
nothing to please him any more.

Jack.

(Sits R. R.) Crosses to fireplace.) Then its
cold.

(Rose)

Oh here you be! I'm so glad you come, I was
gettin' so lonesome without you. (Sits on settle)

Jack.

What with your music?

(Rose)

Oh I got so tired of that. (Sits on settle)

Jack.

It's decidedly cold walking from the station this weather.
Six months ago I wouldn't have minded it but now

(Rose)

Say Jack, come over here and sit down and tell
me what you've been a doin' all day.

Jack.

"Been a doin'." Rose has often must I correct your
speech, it seems to me that your never all com.

(Rose)

Oh yes I will. You know, you said yourself
only yesterday, that I was done better continua

Jack.

Continually. (X to Rose) But I have some news for you.
Good?

Rose

You're good. My large picture was cold water for me, just think of it!

Rose

When! That's a lapse, isn't it?

Jack

Quite a one for a first effort.

Rose

Say Jack, that was real cute of you, wasn't it?

Jack

What was real cute?

Rose

Why the selloff of your picture.

Jack

'The selloff of your picture. Rose bii getting tired of correcting you, (yours to casing) Bring me my colors. I will paint a while.

Rose

What after supper?

Jack

Yes after supper, yes — yes — (Rose rises & crosses reluctantly to S. R. U. Sits & exits) This is a humdrum sort of life, fight against it as I may, every day becomes more horrible. Ah, I began to think my mother was right, this is no atmosphere for a man of the world, I cannot invite my friends to see me, because I am ashamed of my wife. Ah, well Rose is a dear loving submissive little creature, and I ought to love her more, and I will too. (Rose enters with painting materials, Pales, rushes to) Thank you, takes them & paints.

Rose leans over back of chair for a few moments, as if wanting time to kiss her. ♡
paints without noticing her. She finally goes
in sofa throws herself on it. Softly ceiling
there. I think with a little more shading it
will come out all right, don't you Rose? Why
what's the matter tell me little one (X to Rose back of
sofa).

Rose

You love me, don't you Jack?

Jack

Rose

Love you Rose?

Rose

Don't say you don't, dear, it would kill me.

Jack

Why put such an idea into your head?

Rose

Oh I don't know, but there be such a heavy load here
and some time I think you wish you hadn't
married such an ignorant country girl, like
me, but you don't do you Jack?

Jack

Why little one, don't have such foolish thoughts
again (you back to seat).

Rose

Jack

Jack

Well?

Rose

Come here

Jack

What is it now? (going to her).

Rose

Kiss me again

Jack

Why of course little one. a dozen if you want
then I kiss her & you back to work!

Jack

Rose

Jack

Jack

Well?

Rose

You don't have to paint any more tonight do you?
EN ROUTE

I don't know what to eat and what

I was thinking that maybe I

should try to...
"Why?"

"Rose, I want you here."

"Only a few more touches dear. (Knock.) Come in. (Harry enters L.F.R.) Why great guns, it's Harry!"

"Rose, it’s Mrs. Fairfield."

"How are you Jack? Rose, you are looking as fresh as a daisy. (Aside) Poor girl. She has been crying."

"Where did you come from, Harry?"

"From behind the desk."

"Ah, my business?"

"Yes, the old gent opened his purse and made me junior partner."

"How well?"

"Yes, I can't complain of the business, but I can't say I like the confinement."

"(Ruts head in window R.F.) Say, Mr. Gordon, them goldfinch pugs have got into Mrs. Spink's front yard, if we don't get 'em out there'll be a dead menagerie round here right into a minute."

"Oh hang the pugs! (X 5 L.)"

"Rose, Jake! Jake! Wait a minute, Jake! Come me, Mrs. Fairfield. Jake! Jake! Wait a minute. Jake! Jake!"
(Aside) 'Spose we!

Harry

Don't mind me Jack, I know Rose's country ways, but tell me how is married life?

Well to tell the truth, Harry, it's not all I could wish, Rose is as dear a wife as any man could wish, that is, any man in her own station, but never mind that, tell me how does your affair progress with my sister Alice?

Harry

All about as usual, we have been engaged twice.

Jack

Twice?

Harry

Twice, I said it.

Jack

Well how do you stand now?

Harry

Oh we are unengaged at present.

Jack

Un engaged?

Harry

Yes as you see Alice is a little undecided matrimonially, she says her school days are not half over yet, and she wants to wait five or 6 years.

Jack

And agin?

Harry

Oh I'm going to wait.

Jack

Harry you are a true boy.

Harry

But tell me how is your painting going on?
Jack

It all that as well as I could wish. I long to go to Europe and study the old masters. It seems to be my only love now. Harry if you can, go to

Harry

Never marry! Is your life as unpleasant than?

Ah Jack you need the old adage, as I make

Jack

Ah don't moralize (Rose enters R X to L. A sits

slowly) if Rose was only refined, Harry, if she

was only I Lady- but never mind that. Come

into supper (X 2 L. 1) I won't apologize for the

table. My wife superintends that.

Harry

Ah that's all right (X 2 L. 1. E, both.)

Garland

(Enters D. F. R after knocking) Rose! Rose, what

de you Rose? (Enters) Nobody here house (locks

around, takes off coat scarf & hat puts then on

couch) he's wilderness but its eau reinc cold out.

(Stands at fire place pulling up coat tails, look t

fire after lightning pipe which he puts in

mouth) I'm not gose (takes out pipe &

looks for place to scratch match finally

scratches it on pants.) Jack don't like

doumkin in this porter. Well, I ain't as particular

(at fire place) My but this is solis comfort! How

nice they be fixed up here, has in this is

the primmy, Koh! wouldn't I like to see my

little gal a thumpin' Yank-i-I doo-dah out

of that air old box (X 2 sofa & L 2) How fine
...
been a thinking all day how it was that Man
Elected Justice of the peace by over 300 majority.
And how it was that Jake Thompson couldn't
control the boys in these parts.

Dad, dear old dad (kneels at his feet)

Dad, alive little one, what be the matter?

Oh dad, Jack don't love me any more.

Jack don't love you any more? You must be
mistaken Rose.

Dad, I was just, I wish I was,

Come come Rose, tell your old dad what it is.

I can't dad, I can't.

What, you can't tell your old dad?

Will Jack said if he was ever in that would
take away his love for me.

Had Jack said that? Why you ain't as more
ignorant than I be. If Jack said that
he be a damn scoundrel. (Rose 7/2/25 X R.)

We Dad, Jack be a damn scoundrel.

Yes he be, if he be foolin' my little gal.

He be a damn scoundrel.

Will he'd better not.
EN ROUTE

by the way, what do you mean by "normal?"
well, you know what I mean.

yes that's true, I have a brother who's a professor at a college up here.

Prof. Perry A. Mr. Col... the name was

I must say, sorry, I was talking too fast. I meant to say, since I got here.

however, I was meaning to say, since I got here.

I don't know what I wanted to say. It's been a long time since I last spoke

in some of the times.

I meant to say, since I last spoke.

I don't know what I wanted to say. It's been a long time since I last spoke.
Old dad, it's all because I'm so ignorant. Old dad, why didn't you send me to school after I grew up? You didn't send me all I could Rose. You know your ma wanted you to learn. Why I sent you 3 whole days to one.

I know you did dad, but I want to go again as I will to.

Does a little feel one what's come over you?

Dad, will it cost much to take me to school?

No, come I know take you in the bob sled. I hope to have you go Rose, but if you bound to, I'll take you an ye shant want fer money, cause that is that little fortune your grandma left you an it all in the bank an never been touched. You know have it all. So if worst comes to worst, you just put a light in that curve, an I'll be over to see how the little kitten jumps.

Thank you dad Thank you.

Now Rose I must be gone. Help me on with my things, I must be gone. Cause we'll be a warmi about me, see got the colts out tonight.

How is ma?

Oh, she's all right, but she makes me sick.

Makes you sick? Why what, the matter dad?

Oh she blames me for everything, she blames me cause the old mare won't draw, then
She came the chimney, root down
Fire going to get her a mustard planter and she is that
Will draw. (By this time he had eap & equal on thron.
End of long scar around neck.) "Shorty."
Jack:

Roe (has hold of other end of scarf, pulls him back.)  "Dad!

All right, Rose. Just as you say. (Some bus.) Holden but Jack
Roe.

[Reveiw line] Good night dad.

All right. Rose!—Don't forget the light in the wide
Roe.

[Reveiw line] Good night, dad.

[Reveiw line] Good night, Rose.

Good night dear. Dear old dad.

Jack

[Enters l. i. with Harry.] (To you, Harry, my sister
Alice is a wonderful girl. (X & Roe. aside to her) I
thought my wife knew enough to present herself at
the table when her husband had guests.

Come into the next room, I have some excellent agors.

Harry

Thank you! I am always ready for a good cigar.


(xii. R. i.)

Roe

[Enters as a fair.) My Jack, don't bore me any more:
At my heart is breaking. She is a wonderful
gal. — Why can't I be a wonderful gal?

(Without stopping. Sits down, feet.) Rose. "Roe." (Enters.)

Why is it—aren't a.b. (jumps up) & helped her off
with this thing.'

You bet it is, I say Rose, help me off with this
thing,

Rose

You must come me a.b. for not asking you in, but
really I didn't hear you,

A.b.

Ah never mind style with me Rose, but sing your little
brother. (Embrace.)

Rose

Say a.b. come down an tell me all about your
folks, to you just from home?

A.b.

Yes ma wanted me to come down an see you
your Jack, an as I brought my sporting
things along an I'm going to stay a while
By the way where is Jack?

Rose

He's in the next room smokin with his Fairfield.

A.b.

What Harry here? That's good we'll hunt
together. But I say Rose, you are looking so
sweet as a gum drop,

Rose

Do you think it's a.b.?

A.b.

But you gave me a black eye though.

Rose

A black eye?

A.b.

Yes you gave me the C.R. an froze to Jack
but I don't care as long as you're in the family.

Rose

Say a.b. tell me about your sister Alice, is she
very handsome?

A.b.

Well I don't call her handsome but she's awful smart.