New.

Silver Spur.
Rewritten by
E. M. Goodrich.
Dec 12

Scene Handsome garden. House B. mountains in the distance. bench.

Helen

(Discussing reading B. Fargo ENTERS through gate. Stirring.) Inga will you be kind enough to clear that - something_node.

Inga.

I beg pardon. Here is a letter for you. Inga.

Inga.

Well what are you waiting for?

I have just received a letter from the Bishop. He will be here today in fact it is nearly time he took arrived now.

Helen.

Indeed! Does Elgie return with him?

Inga.

Elgie and her governess.

Her governess. What right has he to spend so much money on her?

Inga.

I suppose the fact would compel him to support and give her an education if she adopted her according to law.

Helen.

She had no right to adopt a child when she had relatives to whom she should leave her money. Mr. Inga if you will only consent.
I'm not so sure that would displeasure the squire.

He?

Can't flatter yourself.

Jugg.

If you'd get $500 per year from the Silver Express mine beside these estates which are worth $20,000 or more, then you think you could make it $25,000?

You are so kind.

Jugg.

You can make it that or nothing.

Yes, will be all right.
aid me I will say you handsomely.

What do you want me to do, I'm not as foolish as to refuse to earn an honest dollar.

If we could only get the girl married to Disbley then he would brainwash her and leave his money to Enrin and the...

But where shall we marry her to?

You might marry her yourself,

It's an excellent idea. But what should I get for this?

If ever you succeed I will give you... Jugg

Oh! you can consider me married at once...

She used to fancy me when she was little. I imagine that she will still appreciate my merits — but have you seen Enrin today?

No, and he promised to come over this morning.

He may prove a stumbling block.

Scream that to me, I will manage him.

There is another thing I wanted to speak you about — have you seen the new lent in the little cottage down the road?

No, what of them?

If I am not very much mistaken she is
identical old woman who gave Elzire to a
squire when she was a baby, and therefore
another girl living with her, who I didn't
know Elzire had been in Europe these last five
I'll swear it was her - as I do I believe it's
Elzire twin sister.

Heel!

Ahern! I never knew Elzire had a sister.

I may be wrong, but I think not.

Heel.

They must be sent away if that is so.

Haw?

Heel.

The squire owns the cottage, are they prompt
with the rent?

Haw.

No, not exactly.

Haw.

Turn them out at once, send them over
the other side of the gullet, see to this at
once and have every thing in readiness
for the squire's arrival.

Haw.

Very well, but don't forget your prome
(Sits in house R.)

Owls.

(Enters 2 through gate scuttling, Pees Xel.)

Good morning.

Heel.

Why do you call me cousin, Owls?
Are you not my cousin?

Hel.

About four times removed.

Orrin.

Well that's cousin all the same, by the way do you remember when we were kids, we used to say we would be nearer than cousins some day, we would be man and wife. Lord but that's ages ago, that's in the days of wood pies and birds nesting we used to have lots of sport in those old days. You could climb a tree almost as easily as I do you remember it?

Hel.

Orrin, I shall never forget it. Those were the happiest days of my life. I only wish that I had lived then.

Orrin.

Why yes what the matter have you the blues?

Hel.

No Orrin, I was only wishing that those happy days could have lasted for ever (sigh) or that your love could have grown with mine. (sigh) By the way, do you know the quire returns today sing my songs and the gourmets with them do you not afraid that he will leave all to her unless you settle down to something and treat yourself.

Orrin.

Oh hang it all, Helen, I don't care. He can
leave all, the ball last year. Mr. Smith, but I suppose he will give her Silver Spur.

And what is left when the Miss Silver Spur is gone?

Corry.

Here is the title, Earl of Marl.

The title! What is an empty title? One to which the squire refuses to rise himself.

Corry.

Well I could go back to England and come rich American and would be glad to marry me for that and become lady Marl

Corry you are a fool. [x to Corry]

Corry.

Perhaps I'll marry Elgie.

Elgie.

The squire wants me to, and as I could come Silver Spur for myself in that way.

Corry don't jest. If you were to marry what would become of me? (x to Corry)

Corry.

What do you mean?

Hel.

Corry you have not forgotten the past. You do love me still?

Squire

(Without-) This way Miss Pruey. (x to Corry)

Corry.
Home at last! (Princesses &c.)

Well I'm not a woman to be surprised, but I must say I didn't expect to see such an elegant home in the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

Well,

Welcome home Uncle. (Etc.)

Uncle, are you this nice? (Etc.)

Uncle, we've heard me speak of your visit to Denver &c. I understand (Etc.)

Oh yes, your mother was the only nice lady I've met. She's a quiet, not much talking.

And this is Helen. (Etc.)

You're engaged to Eliza, aren't you? (Etc.)

So my uncle says. (Etc.)

Pott. (Etc.)

She slipped off to see her mother's grave, she'll return presently.

Pott.

Well I am not a woman to be surprised, but I do think that a young girl should not go paddling off alone in the mountains.

She'll make do, I'm sure.
Well I hope so. I am not a woman to complain.

She have an awful headache and I don't

want a cup of tea.

Hello.

Come in with me, Mrs Princey and I will see

that you get it. (Exit in house R after Princey.

Thank you.

(Enters R. V.) Welcome home my lord. welcome home

Princey.

Thanks Jugg, I am glad to see you, but

don't call me Lord, I am no Lord, although

my grandfather did take it into his head

to call me an Earl. I am an American, born

and bred in Ann.

And all the Earls in England would

not compensate me for the loss of the

title "true American Gentleman".

Well, I don't know about that uncle, if the

Earldom is any trouble to you I'll take it.

Juggie

Your a good little man.

Thanks. (Up a.)

Juggie

(To Jugg.) How is my men now?

Juggie

Very dull sir, very dull.

Juggie

As bad I should say by the returns you
I have made lately, what's the matter? Is Silver your going out?

I trust not sir. Further.

I suppose there are not many of the old boys left here?

I say.

15 years make many changes.

Quite.

And the old woman who gave me the child?

I say.

She still hobbles around no use to herself or any one else.

Quite.

I must see her now go and see if supper is not nearly ready I am half starved.

I say.

Yes sir. I will attend to it at once.

(Evil in tense. R.)

Quite.

Well Arrin, it seems good to be back here once more, though I thought I should never return. (8 into L.)

Arrin.

It is 15 years since you left here.

Quite.

Yes 15 years since with my wife and the poor little motherless babe we adopted. We turned our backs upon these manners.
That furnished me with home and shelter like my boy, you will never know what it is to work for 15 years and then to strike it at last, and only two years after to lose the one for whom you have been struggling all these years.

Since you have always had my sympathy this lot is yours, my place.

Dear Sir,

Yes, - where is she, at this time she was here, I am almost sorry I consented to let her go off by herself.

Arrin.

Strange isn’t it that she should return just 15 years from the time you left her away? And you never discovered who or what her parents were?

Arrin.

No, we left here the next day after the woman died. Your aunt hearing of the little motherless babe adopted her. We loved her, she had been the most of my life since your aunt died, we did not care to know more.

Arrin.

Lord, I am sure she is good and fine, and from what you have said of her and the little correspondent we have had, I am sure I shall love her dearly.
I know it - my boy, I know it - and nothing pleases the more than to hear your story so, I am an old man now, I have n't much longer to remain in this world, but before I go, I want to see Elgie your wife.

Elgie

My wife!

Elgie

Why not? That is why I have brought her to Silver Spurs.

Arnie

She is a mere child, I don't think such a thought ever entered her mind.

Elgie

Don't be too sure about that. Come now, tell me about yourself. I suppose you are the debt as usual? (Sit R.)

Arnie

Ah, nothing to speak of much.

Elgie

Come out with it; I might as well know now as any time.

Arnie

Well $200 or would cover everything.

Elgie

Good try, you are improving, the last time it was $50. Well well, as long as you don't thwart my wishes regard Elgie.

Elgie?

Elgie.
לא ניתן прочитать текст на изображении.
You know, gentlemen, my own son from my door had he married to
displease me, as it was he never
married at all but kept home because
I would not listen to some silly love
affair. He died in India about
15 years ago.


Erinn

So I have heard. (dog barks)

Elgie

(Without.) Down River! Down! I do
believe you know me, young dear-
old dog! I wonder if Erinn your
great big long legged master will
know me as well as you seem to.

Erinn

She is coming now. (Music)

Elgie

And with her the sunshine of my life.

Elgie

(Silence, R. V.) Here I am! and such an
adventure!

Elgie.

Come here, my dear.

Elgie

Yes people! - And this is Erinn, you
haven't changed a bit since I saw
you 3 yrs ago in New York.

Elgie

And you have changed a great deal.
You have improved.

Elgie

Thanks coz.- how let me tell you all about my adventures. You know when I stopped to gather those flowers? Hill just the other side of the rock sat a man and such a man, so big, so grand that the only word to express it, an ideal hero, not your goodie goodie heroes, that you read about in novels, but a man in coarse clothes a slouch hat & his boots, I looked at him and he stared at me in a very unglamorous fashion. I must admit when I said, I'll wager all I'm worth you're drunk!

Mark!

Elgie how could you?

Elgie

Well I have heard you talk so much about him that I was sure it was true, so it was, well, when I said that the first out laughing and said, well Charlie I sincerely knew you. Charlie said I who that not my name, then I did him the compliment to return the stare he had previously given

me, "Well damn my chin she said, he I guess I must be dreaming. I guess
you are said. But if you are awake enough to show me the way to the little churchyard, I shall be very much obliged to you. I felt that he directed me in a dream so that it seemed as if he had seen a ghost.

Egnie: You did not tell him I was here?

Elgri: No because I knew your wishes to surprise him. But that was not the end of my adventure, as I entered the churchyard, I saw a young girl running along with a bundle of wood on her head, when she saw me she turned and took another path. I called to her but she would not answer me but I was near enough to see her face, and guess what—she looked near enough like me to have been my own mother if I had ever had one. I wonder who she is? I must find out.

Egnie:onsense! It must have been your imagination.

Elgri: Imagination or not, I intend to find out who she is. Evidently the girl that Mark must look for me. Well, there were no signs of symphons and if there were any such person in the neighborhood, I certainly should have
I am not sure if I am completely correct in my approach to this problem. I have considered several possible solutions, but none of them seem to work. I have also consulted with several experts, but they are not sure either. I think I need to think about this problem from a different perspective. Perhaps I should approach it as a mathematician instead of an engineer. I am going to try this approach and see if it works.
seen her -

Dyrie

Arrin - will you leave us alone,

Arrin -

Certainly uncle (Epit-i House)

Dyrie

Elgie,

Elgie,

Yes, papa,

Elgie

Elgie you know your cousin love you,

Elgie

If I thought otherwise I should be very unhappy.

Dyrie

You know that the your marriage with him has been the sole object of my life because -

Elgie,

Because partly, dear, to be your sister secondly he has come through his fortune and thirdly you are destined for Angria?

Two lovely creatures together.

Dyrie

If I were not such an old fool, I should scold you & chide you not in a convent and let him go to prison for the debts he is always contracting.

Elgie

And then we should write you two such beautiful penitent letters that you would relent. Open your arms for me & your purse for him simultaneously.
And be a bigger fool than ever.

Elgie,

Last of all, now don't your talk of any thing so terrible you know you could
have the heart to do any thing so cruel.

Elgie,

Was there ever such a witch as you? I don't know what I am going to do with you

Elgie.

I'll tell you, you are going to stay right here and tell me what I am for the
next 10 yrs. at least. Then we will talk about getting married, you ain't

Elgie.

10 yrs. be one in 10 yrs, I shall not be

Elgie.

Now stop, I won't have you talk as

Elgie

there is no reason why you shall not live for 20 yrs. at least

Elgie.

No child no, that is the reason, because

Elgie

I feel that I am not much longer for

Elgie

married before Christmas next fall

Before Christmas next fall.

Elgie.

But that is too sudden, and I am

Elgie

so unprepared

Elgie,

So am I.
And so alem in an occasion.

Replete with terrible consequences.

I'm sure I don't know why you should object.

Or:

Oh, no, that is, I mean I'm so happy.

I've heard words to express my delight (aside) for having a few weeks of freedom left. (blush.) I am delighted that you are so happy.

Who said I was? I'm sure I'm not.

Of course not, you hear me, the object.

No, I don't.

And I thought you said.

Notting of the kind.

I thought you might want a little more time, so that you might bid farewell

But farewell?

No, I mean—just as you like—it's a matter of indifference to me.
Well I always thought you a devoted lover and as you are.

Oh yes. I understand him, Eloise, he fears that my impatience in this part might be mistaken for a desire to possess your fortune rather than your love. Oh yes, that isn't what I see. I was afraid you might think I watched you without your money.

Eloise.

What?

Oh, no, I mean for your money, but you must think that I'd love you just as much if you hadn't a cent in the world.

Eloise, now wasn't that a pretty speech.

Yes, wouldn't it be lovely to have all these for a little girl like that, and live all alone on bread cheese and wine.

Helen.

(Eloise goes into house) Uncle supper is ready.

Oh, Helen. This is Eloise, I trust you will be the best of friends.

Helen.

I trust so for your sake, uncle, I am delighted to have you here at last.

Uncle.

Are you? Thank you. (aside) Well if she ain't the quickest looking delighted creature
I never saw I hope I may not.

Hel.

Come Annie. (Exit: Annie, Helen turns & looks at Ely & Exit.)

Ely.

Well she not going to eat Annie. She's afraid she needn't be though. For I don't want Annie. - but I've a great mind to make her think I do. just for fun.

(Exit: Ely enters from house & exits L.V.)
Elgii.

Quietly, while I'm not at all hungry (takes out book & reads,) let me see where did I leave off — "It was near the grey of the morning.

When Sir Crescada reached the castle, the pirate without offering food or warmth, cast her scowling glance into one of the clammy chambers, and the bolts of the inner door shut into their sockets with a sickening thud and — (Bush coughs.) Here comes Elgii. I'll pump out a frighten thin (squeals, sniffs, teech.)

Bush.

(Enters L. through Gate.) I'll place this wouldn't mind living here the rest of my natural life. (Starts to sit on bench.)

Elgii.

How do yo do?

Bush.

Hello, there a girl. (Offers hand.) How do you do my dear?

Elgii?

Just about as I please sir.

Bush.

I beg pardon, but you are very pleasantly situated here, allow me to congratulate you.

Elgii.

Do you think you have sufficient time to tell me what you want?

Bush.

Time to tell you what I want, my dear —
young lady, by the time I had finished telling you what I wanted, you would be old and feeble and I should have ceased to be. But can your imagination suggest any thing I don't want?

Elgie.

I don't know what you think about it, but I don't think you need much more nerve.

Bush.

Now aren't we cruel. I received a letter from the opium a month ago asking me to call on his armid home, and I knew that years ago when the first shock the mine other day. Oh yes I feel at home here (starts to sit on one.

Elgie puts her feet up.

Elgie.

Yes I guess you do.

Bush.

Thanks I didn't care to sit here (x&c. &c)

Elgie.

Do you wish to see the opium?

Bush.

Yes. I desire him to select his trees. I am the original orchard planter of this country.

I set out over orchards last spring, fact.

Elgie.

We have been suffering for an orchard in fact we have set up late nights thinking of it.