PINK DOMINOES

CAST.

Joskin Stubs.

Chas Greythorn

Sir. Percy Wagstaff

Henry Quinlan

Brisket

1st Waiter.

2d Waiter.

Lady Maggie Wagstaff

Sophia Greythorn

Mrs Sophi Stubbs

Rebecca.

Miss Baron.
SCENE PLOTS
ACT 1st & 3d.

XXX G. Door XXX

[Diagram with symbols for Table, Chairs, Desk, and Door]

PROPS ACT 1st.
Paper bundles box etc. 5 for Rebecca, 5 for Henry.
Album & Book on Table R.
Back Scratcher for Henry
Plenty of Writing Paper on Desk.
Box of Writing Paper & Envelopes for Rebecca.
Letter for Henry.
R.R. Guide on Table R.
Boquet for Sir Percy.
Call Bell on table R.
Letters for Rebecca.
Braclet for Henry.
Valise & Overcoat for Chairs.
Telegram for Charles.
Coin for Henry.
SCENE PLOT
ACT. 2d.

No. 10 O.D. Dumb, Walter

Room No 2
Lady W. & Chas Grey thorn

Door No 8
Sophia & Sir P.

Table.

Door No 1.
Stubbs' Room.

Door No 4
Henry's Room.

Props Act 2d.
Dish of Steak Oyster sauce.
Apples in Fruit Dish.
Chicken Rost.on Dish.
Bill of Fare
Wine bottles
3 Masks
3 Pink Dominoes
Letters & Money for Stubbs & Henry
3 Dishes Spoons & cotton for Ice Cream.
Crockery for Crash.
False nose
Stubbs account Bill Piece of Paper about 18 inches.
SCENE PLOT
ACT 3. Same as Act 1st.

Props Act 3d.

Album Table R.
3 Letters same style to Sir, P. Henry & Charles
1 Pink Domino.
Paper & Writing Materials on Desk.
Overcoat Satchel & Cotton for Chas
Two lb. Box of Candy for Chas.
Braclet for Brisket.
Money for Sir P.
Act 1.

Scene 1st. Home of Lady Wagstaff Hansome
Drawing Room (Boxed) Table & Chairs R. & L.
 Ottomn C. Desk L. of C.D. at Back. Door L 3 E.

(Enters at Rise. Mrs Stubbs.)

Mrs S. Here we are at last, I declare I am most
dead, this shopping will be the death of me
(Sits on Ottoman) I know it will, why bless me.
(Looks around) Where is Joskins? (Calls)
Joskins' (Enters Rebecca C.) Did you see anything
of my husband?

Reb. (Who has arms full of bundles.) Yes my lady, I
met him in the hall as I came in, he passed me
as I was picking up the bundles (Down L. of Ot.)

Mrs S. Did he say anything?

Reb. I think he was speaking of you, my lady.

Mrs S. What charming simplicity. (Enter Joskins R.C.
Comes down to Table R.)

Stubbs. (Aside)

Pretty Souls.

Mrs S. O you have got here at last have you.
(Reb. goes to desk & takes bundles)

Stubbs. Yes my dear. (Takes Album from table.)

What pretty souls.

Reb. I shall take these to your room, my pretty lady?

Stubbs. (With Album looking at pictures supposed to
be Ballet dancers.) What Pretty Souls.
Mrs. S.
(To Reb.) What time do you dine here my child?
Reb.
At 6 o'clock, my lady.
Mrs. S.
What a frightful hour.
Stubbs.
Delightful hour, pretty souls.
Reb.
Breakfast at 11.
Mrs. S.
Why I dine at home at 12 precisely.
Stubbs.
Just think of it, breakfast at 11 how delightful
Charming!
Mrs. S.
Joskins! Charming, why do you say charming? You know
you are always up & dressed before I am awake.
Stubbs.
But you must remember that I am not married to Lady
Wagstaff — pretty souls.
Mrs. S.
(To Reb.) Is your master a fast man?
Reb.
No my lady the cook is the only one in the house who is
fast.
Mrs. S.
Oh indeed, what simplicity.
Stubbs.
Delightful! pretty souls.
Mrs. S.
What an innocent creature, You may go my child
Stubbs.
(Rises and strikes position.) What pretty souls.
(Stubbs position through first and last act is back of
Table H. looking at Album.)
Reb.
(Goes to C.) Ring if you want anything. (Ex. C.)
The text on the page is not clearly legible due to the quality of the image. It appears to be a handwritten document, possibly containing a letter or a note. Without clearer visibility, it is difficult to transcribe accurately.
Mrs. S.

And to think I was like that innocent creature once.

Stubbs.

Once is not very often my dear. I should liked to have met you once. (Looks at pictures.)

Mrs. S.

Joskins, what are you doing there?

Stubbs.

Looking at family picture my dear

Mrs. S.

( Goes to table & looks at Album.

Gracious heavens! Ballet dancers! Yes Joskins the family you would like to make the acquaintance of no doubt?

Pretty souls!

Mrs. S.

Do you think I would dress myself up in that fashion?

Stubbs.

No my dear I don't think it would be advisable.

Mrs. S.

The nasty things, how would I look in that costume?

Stubbs.

Well my dear I don't think there would be many in the theatre to look at you. (Looking at Album.) Pretty souls.

Mrs. S.

( Shuts Album. Mad.)

You shant look at the disgraceful creatures, Oh Joskins you have never appreciated your noble wife.

Stubbs.

No my dear I'm afraid I haven't.

Mrs. S.

When I'm dead and gone you'll appreciate me.

Stubbs.

(Aside.) I shall, I shall, (Aside.) If she only would oblige me.

Mrs. S.

(On Orielman) Then you will put out your hands & say, Oh how I wish she was here.

Stubbs.

I will my dear (Aside) in a horn.
You don't know the value of such a wife as I have been.
Mrs. S.
I'm afraid I don't, I confess. I do not, pretty souls.
Mrs. S.
You would like a wife that would let you go to clubs, races & Theatres I suppose.
Stubbs.
Yes my dear (Aside) No such luck for me (looks at Album) What pretty souls.
(L. 3. E. Lady W. Sits L. of Table R. Sophia R. of Table L.)

Lady W.
(To Mrs. S.) I'm so sorry to have kept you waiting my dear (To Stubbs) Good morning my dear uncle.
(Stubbs rises & shakes hands with both of them and the goes back to Album)

Pretty souls. (Enter Henry with bundles & places on t desk.)

Mrs. S.
I've been shopping to find Henry awaiting you. (To
Lady W.
We met him and took him to town with us.
Henry.
(Comes down C.) I didn't forget you aunt
Mrs. S. What on earth have you got there?

Henry.
A back scratcher.

Mrs. S.
Well now if there is anything I like its a back
scratch.

Henry.
(Goes back to Desk.)
There I think I have got them all.

(Looking at Lady W. & Sophia.) Ain't they pretty souls.
Mrs. S.)
Mrs S.

Come here Henry (he comes) I thought when your uncle sent you to London you promised to attend to your studies and nothing else?

Henry.

Well aunt, you see I was cutting up a donkey and when I got half way through, I discovered I had left some of my instruments at home, so I started after them and on my way I met Lady Wagstaff & Sophia Greythorn, they persuaded me to go shopping with them, bye bye aunty I have a letter for you. (Hands letter.)

Mrs S.

(Reading letter.) Good Gracious Joskins. Sister Sophia at Stanford has got the spasm again.

Stubb's.

Go to her at once my dear.

Mrs S.

It's my duty my dear, to do so.

Stubb's.

Yes my dear go immediately.

Mrs S.

Yes my dear perhaps you want to get rid of me.

Stubb's.

No my dear but I know what a great comfort you'd be to Sister Sophia.

Lady W.

He only shares your solitude, aunty.

Stubb's.

What time can she start?

Lady W.

Here's a R.R. Guide (takes from table) Perhaps that will assist you (he looks over book)

Stubb's.

There's a train starts at 3.30 can she catch that?

Sophia.

Well hardly it's 10 minutes to three now.

Stubb's.

Oh here's one that starts at 3.50 she can catch that. That train don't stop at Stanford, darn it!

Mrs S.

Joskins!

Stubb's.

Here is one at Four she can catch that.
Enter Sir Percy D. L. 3. With bouquet which he presents to Sophia.

Sir P.

Here is something I brought for you which you will honor me by accepting.

Sophia.

Thank you. Certainly. (They converse.)

Mrs S.

What extravagance, those flowers must have cost four shillings.

Stubbs.

Not less than six shillings, my dear.

Henry.

(Takes flowers from Sophia & goes to Stubbs.) Ain't they beautiful? (returns them.)

Stubbs.

Pretty Souls

Mrs. S.

Six sh. how do you know that?

Stubbs.

I don't know, I only heard it. (he looks at Album.)

Chas Greethorn.

(Enters D. L. 3 E.) Oh Good evening, Good evening.

(Comes down & aside.) My brain is all in a whirl.

I cant stand it any longer.

Mrs S.

(To Stubbs.) Theres a man for you eternally looking at those pictures. Your not a bit like Charles Greethorn.

Stubbs.

No my dear. Your not a bit like

Sophia.

Chas.

(A side.) Ill go on a spree tonight & have a high old time. I've stood this strange thing long enough.

that settles it.

Mrs S.

What concentrated thought (to Stubbs) Don't disturb him.
Lady W.

To Sophia. Sir Percy has promised to take me to the Theatre tonight, I suppose Mr. Greythorn will accompany us?

Sophia.
Oh yes, Charles devotes all his time to me, except when important engagements prevent him.

Chas.
If I could find some excuse (Aside) I'd have Sir Percy join me but hang it, he thinks me such a prince, I hate to deceive him.

Mrs. S.
Oh if my Joskin was only like that, but he thinks of nothing but those pictures.

(Becons to Sir P., who x over he points at Album)
Pretty souls aint they?

Chas.
Ladies, if you will excuse me, I will retire & write a few letters, I was so busy at the store today it was impossible to complete my correspondence (Goes to L T.) Have you any writing paper here?

Lady W.

(Takes paper off of Table & hands some to him.)
Will that do?

Chas to Sophia
She asks me if this will do?

Sophia
Why he writes more than that, before breakfast.

Lady W.

(Hands more.)
Will that be enough?

Chas.
I will make that do.

Lady W.

Remember you have to go to the theatre with us this evening, Sophia said so, will you not?
(Aside.) Going to the Theatre is duced dull work, especially with married folks I'll have to try the telegraph dodge.

Sir P.

Yes, I have engaged the box & made all arrangements, & shall expect you to be ready Charles.

Chas.

Well as I have a headache now and it will take me some time to finish my writing, I shall be compelled to decline the invitation. I will stay at home if you will excuse me.

(Ex. C. D. L.)

Stubbs.

(To Sir P.) I should like to go to the Theatre, Do they have pretty souls like these at the theatre?

(Points to pictures.)

Sir P.

Yes indeed, Prettyer than that.

Stubbs.

You know it would hardley be the thing for me to go to the Theatre in Manchester, I'm 60 years & a Deacon there.

Sir P.

I'm sorry but our box will only hold 4.

Stubbs.

Crushed again. (Sits at table.)

Sophia.

Auntie. You had better get ready or you will miss the train.

Mrs. S.

Dear me so I shall. (Rises.) Good bye my dear I'll be back tomorrow. (Goes to C. D.)

OMENS.

Good bye Auntie.

Stubbs.

Stay a month if you like, Don't hurry back on my account.

Mrs. S.

(Looks back.) There he is looking at those pictures again, come along sir. (Ex. Dragging him of R. C. Henry after them L.C.)
Dear Sirs,

The information you have provided is very useful and will be of great assistance to me. I would greatly appreciate if you could provide me with any additional details or clarification on the points mentioned.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

[Addressee Name]
My dear if you will excuse me I will take a stroll.

Oh certainly, (Ex. Sir P. C. D. R.)

Oh how happy I would be if I had a husband who had no business to take him away.

Oh my dear, you don't seem to understand this married life, business or no business, they are all alike, while my husband is at the club, yours is in the city, your husband comes home at night, my husband's pleasure is never done.

I am positive if Charles had no business to take him away from me he would remain with me all the time.

You think so indeed, you don't seem to understand that every dog will bite a bone, my brute of a husband will do his deeds, all openly and is consequently found out, while your true husband is gentle enough to keep his misdeeds from being discovered.

It's plain enough to see you don't know my Charley.

It's easy enough to see you don't know him.

How you do speak do you doubt him?

Doubt him Oh dear no, I never doubt a married man, they are certainty itself.

There are exceptions in all cases, I know my Charley to be pure and good, & to prove him otherwise I defy you.

Take care I may put him to the test.

I defy you.

Very well then I will put him to the test.

Put how?

We will write a letter to each of our Husbands, Appointing a meeting & sign an assumed name.
Oh well but —— Sophia.

Oh you repent.

It seems a pity to trouble Charlie he is so busy.

Lady W.

My dear, there is my Percy in business as well as religion. You shall meet my husband & I yours, for if you should meet your own husband you would certainly betray yourself in 5 minutes but where shall we go?

Sophia.

(Takes up paper.)

Here's a paper perhaps we can find something in this to assist us. I have it. (Reads.) Bal. Masque to be given at Cock to-night at Cremore Gardens.

Lady W.

Well I must say for a strict church member —— Sophia.

It's the right sort of place I know for Chas. goes there. Lady W.

He goes on business I presume.

Sophia.

I found a programme in his pocket & it must be a respectable place.

Lady W.

So you look through your husband's pocket do you? Never do such a foolish thing again. A husband's pockets are like a rattle snakes nest once you put your fingers in you are sure to be stung sooner or later. Well Cremore Gardens let it be. Yes and I will go in a Pink Domino, I have one already, I bought it in Paris.

Sophia.

But who will write the letters, they know our handwriting?

Lady W.

Never mind I will manage that, Rebecca my Maid writes an excellent hand. (Ring & calls Reb.) Rebecca (Enters Reb. C.D.L.) Run to the Stationaries around the corner & have him send me some note paper & envelopes, with a handsome Monogram on it, any monogram but my own will do. (Ex. Reb. C. D. R.)

Sophia.

You are going to a great deal of trouble about nothing, for I am positive Chas will not come.

Lady W.

We shall see. I'm not so sure of my Lord and master, however if they both fall into our trap, we'll have
The consolation of knowing that some one else is as miserable as yourself. A very soothing thought I can assure you. (Enters Reb. with paper)

Reb.

Do the mails start tonight my lady?

Lady W.

Yes we expect two males to start tonight. Eh Sophia?

Sophia.

I know one that will not.

Lady W.

We shall see. Now to commence Rebecca, write as I dictate.

(Reb. sits at table & writes) I want you to take me tonight to Cremorne Gardens.

Reb.

Is that some place abroad my lady?

Lady W.

Some place abroad! Bless the child’s innocence. She’s as green as grass. No Rebecca, it is a very nice place, where all respectable people visit, must be so, for Mrs Greythorns husband told her so.

Reb.

Yes my lady.

Lady W.

I’ll meet you in a carriage at 8 o’clock. Now where shall I meet them?

Reb.

Oh I know my lady. (Writes letter & hands to Lady W.)

Lady W.

At the entrance to Cremorne Gardens, oh no, that will never do, that’s too public a place, now commence it at over now I have it, at the head of Madison Square Gardens, now sign Pink Dominoes. (Takes letter.) That will do nicely now write another one to Sophia, now where will you chance it at the head or the foot?

Sophia.

Well as I am a beginner I will commence at the foot.

Lady W.

Oh very well (To Reb.) now address this one to Mr Chas Greythorn & this to Mr Percy Wagstaff. (Reb. looks up.) Oh don’t be alarmed it is only a little innocent fun, now I wonder if it will hurt your feelings to tell two small fibs for my sake.

Reb.

It is my duty to obey you my lady.
Lady W.

She's too perfect, I am afraid you will have to take her to Manchester; she is too good for London. (To Reb.)

Here take these two letters & give them to our husbands when they are alone, and say they were left by a servant in rich livery.

Reb.

Yes my Lady. (Goes to C. D.)

Lady W.

Yet stop one moment, go to my dress makers tell her to send me a pink domino. (To Sophia.) Will you be measured for it?

Sophia.

No thank you your size will do.

Lady W.

Oh very well.

Reb.

My Lady, are you going to wear the pink domino you brought from Paris with you?

Lady W.

Yes certainly, why?

Reb.

Why my lady it is very muched soiled and --

Lady W.

You see how thoughtfull the child is; very well tell the dressmaker to send two.

Sophia.

It seems to me you are going to a great deal of trouble and expense for nothing, you may depend on it my husband will keep you waiting a long time at the head. (Goes to D. L. G. & Ex. Lady W. follows.)

Lady W.

And rely on it mine wont keep you waiting a moment at the foot. (Ex.)

Reb.

(En Down G.)

Green as grass am I, & they are all going to the ball

Why shoulednt I have some fun. I have it I will go and get that discarded domino which is not spoiled, it will do for me, poor simple innocent Rebecca, the spoiled letter I will use for myself, but who will I send it to (En. Chas. D. L. G.) I was waiting for you. (Aside) now is a good chance to deliver the letter. (Gh as X to Reb. & hugs her she breaks away.) I did not mean that, oh my braid is in such a whirl so much business. (Walks to C. D.)

Reb.

I have a letter for you it was given to me by a servant in rich Livery.
Dear [Name],

I hope you are well. I wanted to express my gratitude and to let you know how much I value your support and guidance. Your advice and encouragement have been invaluable to me, and I feel blessed to have you as a mentor.

I am writing to you to request your assistance with a matter that is of great importance to me. I am facing a difficult decision, and I would greatly appreciate your insight and counsel. I trust your wisdom and judgment and feel confident that your advice will guide me in making the right choice.

Thank you again for your unwavering support. I am grateful for your presence in my life and look forward to our next meeting.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
Chas.  
(Takes letter & opens it) I want you to——
(Big pretends it is a business letter etc.)

Reb.
It seems to please him anyhow.

Chas.

Ah from our correspondent at Liverpool. Bread stuffs are rising (Goes to G.D. Sees Sir P. coming. Puts letter into pocket and ex.)

Sir P Enters.

Reb.
There's Manchester lying. He takes his gruel with a lie in his moth.

Sir P.

(Looking after Chas.) Business will be the death of that man.

Reb.

Well here is the other, I have a letter for you, it was left with instructions to be delivered to you when you were alone. It was given to me by a servant in rich livery.

Sir P.

(Looks at it sits on Ottoman.) Ladies hand writing. Monogram given by a servant in rich livery (Opens and reads) I want you to—— (Smiles) (Smells it)

No sent. Well I'll tend to this if I have time (Ex C.D)

Reb.

Now that is what I like to see takes his gruel without a word, now if I was a man that is the kind of fellow I'd be, but who shall I send my letter to? I know to Master Harry (Enters Stubbs & Henry C.D. Lady W & Sophia L.B.)

Stubbs.

Thank heaven she has gone now I shall have a little peace.

Lady W.

(To Reb.) Are the letters delivered?

Reb.

Yes my lady.

Lady W.

They are delivered. Now we shall soon see (To Sophia) (Ex. Sir. P. R. C.)

Sir P.

I am very sorry but I shall have to forgo the pleasure of your company this evening to the theatre, as I had an important engagement that I had forgotten.
(Going to Henry with Album in hand.) I say old fellow I should like to go to the theatre to see the pretty souls, oh I should love to go, cant we slip off you & I by ourselves. (Reb goes to Henry slips letter in his hand and Ex. C. D.)

Lady W.

You see he is caught.

Sophia.

Yes, but he is not Charlie.

Lady W.

We shall see. (Em. Chas. C. D.)

Chas.

(Gives letters to Reb.) See that they are posted.

Henry

(Upl. opens & reads letter) Hurrah (All Start)

Chas.

(Hands Telegram to Sophia.)

Sophia.

(Reads Tel.) Come on at once things mixed, must see you immediately.

Chas.

Every time I make up my mind to spend a quiet evening at home, business always interferes.

Sophia.

Why Charlie you get this same Telegram every time you come to London.

Lady W.

(To Sophia.)

We may have lost Manchester but we hold London.

Stubbs.

(To Sir. P.) Can't you postpone your engagement & take us to the Theatre?

Sir P.

Impossible Henry will take you.

Henry.

No I can't I've got my studies to attend to.

Lady W.

Then I suppose I will have to give it up.

I have not much time to get ready so if you will excuse me, I will prepare. (Ex. H. C.)
Dear Uncle Sam,

I am writing to express my desire to serve my country in the armed forces. I believe that I have the qualities and characteristics that are necessary to make a valuable contribution to our nation's defense. I am physically fit and have no known medical conditions that would prevent me from performing my duties.

I have completed my education and am prepared to take on the responsibilities of military service. I am eager to learn new skills and gain experience in a challenging environment.

I understand that military service requires sacrifice and dedication, but I am committed to doing my part to protect the freedoms that we enjoy. I am willing to make the necessary sacrifices to serve my country.

Thank you for considering my application. I look forward to the opportunity to serve as a member of the armed forces.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
(Takes Bracelet from pocket.) Oh there she will have to wait till morning.

Stubbs.

(To Sir. P.) Oh let us go to the theatre alone & then you can introduce me to those pretty souls.

Henry.

I wonder if I have got enough money (Counts money out of pocket)

Stubbs.

(To Sir. P.) I've got the money with me. I've got 24 Pounds.

Sir P.

Uncle Joakin, I'm afraid you an old sinner

Stubbs.

(To Album.) Oh these dear pretty souls

Reb.

(Em. goes to Lady W.) Mr Greythorn is not going to Manchester

Lady W.

What makes you think so?

Reb.

He forgot to put his white necktie in his valise so he sent me to do it. and I discovered it contained nothing but his full dress suit.

Lady W.

We have landed him at last.

Sophia.

I am positive that nothing but business could take Charlie away from me & it seems a pity to keep Sir Percy waiting at the square (Em. Chas. L. C. B. with Valise and Overcoat).

Lady W.

Oh a little fresh air won't hurt him.

Well here I am ready to start at last.

Sophia.

Oh must you go Charles.

Chas.

I know it is hard, but then you know I am compelled to do it. Business is business you know.

Sir P.

(Aside.) Business will kill that man eventually.
I don't see how you can tear yourself away.

Lady W.

Chas.

(Going to C. Door.) Nothing in the world but business would tempt me to go. Business you know.

(Ex. C. D. R.)

Stubbs.

I'll have to buy an interest in that man's business.

CURTAIN.
ACT 2.

SCENE 1. Restaurant at Cremeroe Garden; Carpet down;
Scene Boxed. All door Practical; Door R. of C.
Centre Door Back. Dumb Waiter Practical R. of C. Door
All Doors to Open up stage.

(Enters at side.) If I don't get rid of some of
these bad shillings before morning I shall lose on
them. Oh times aint what they used to be - I used
to pass 20 bad shillings in a single night - but you
can't do it now - I gave one to M. J. a month ago to
tomight & he gave it back to me tonight, now if he
knew it was bad he was damn mean (Whistle heard at
Dumb Waiter.) Coming sir coming. (Takes dishes from
waiter.) Porter House steak and Oyster sauce
(Takes Oyster & puts in mouth.) They are terrible
thieves in this house (Calls) Waiter.

First Waiter.

Well - What do you want now?

Brisket.

Take this to No 10. & mind you don't touch the
Oysters. (Ex Waiter to No 10.) That man is a perfect
thief (Whistle of Waiter.) Coming sir coming.
(Takes Apples & Fruit from waiter, puts Apple in
pocket) Fruit for 4. (Calls) Waiter.

Second Waiter.

(Enters C.D.) Well what now

Brisk.

Take this to No 4. & mind you don't touch it
(Ex. Waiter to No 4.) (Same Bus as before)
Whistle at Dumb Waiter, etc.

Well I know that chicken as well as I know my
Mother, it has been up to six different customers,
and the last one told me if I would turn it over
I would find Noah's Monogram marked on the back.
I know what I'll do I'll serve it up to No 4. he's a
beginner (Sits it on table, Enter Stubb and Mrs
Barlow.) Miss Barlow
Stubbs.
Come along Pussy come along.

Miss. B.
I can't stay long - I promised ma that I would be home at two.

Stubbs.
(Aside.) Oh hang her Mother (Sees Bristol.)
Ah ther'es the Proprietor (Bristol hands him bill o' fare.) How do you do sir? What is your name?

Brisket.
Sir at your service.

Stubbs.
Well Mr Brisket, my name is Stubbs, of the firm of Tuffs & Stubbs, Manchester, & if ever you need anything in the towel & sheeting line, Brisket I am your man, ther'es nothing like combining business with pleasure, well Mr Brisket how do you do?

Brisk.
Very well thank you what will you have?

Stubbs.
He means business anyhow, have you a nice supper room that is unoccupied?

Brisk.

Yes Sir No 1.
Mums the word you know (looks at bill of fare)
Let me see what have you here? Lobster Salad, Beef Alard, Chicken Alard, (To Miss B.) What kind of Lard do you prefer?
Miss B. I am not particular, I am not hungry.

Let's have some chicken & cheese then.

Miss B. Give me the bill of fare I'll order (looks.) Waiter give me two dozen on the half shell

Yes Mum.

Oh don't get two dozen — never eat over half a dozen, if I do they make me sick.

And some quail on toast.

(Takes bill of fare and looks.) Quail on toast ast that's six shillings, don't let us have any quail.

Miss B. Why they have all gone down.

Well I'm glad they have gone down to six shillings

And some deviled Crabbs.

(stubbs at bill of fare)

Deviled Crabbs? 3 Shillings? Oh don't have any deviled crabbs, they are nasty things, no we don't want any deviled crabbs

Miss B. I will have some deviled crabbs.
Oh the devil.
Some veal cutlets a la Vanoise.
A la Illénis
Some lobster Salad.
(A side.) O lord now she's got on the alard.
And some cream & strawberries etc.
Well I'm glad she's not hungry.
But the wine Miss?
Oh yes—
Some Chateau La fitte in the way of claret
Certainly but I'm not very thirsty
You will have me clean broke before you get through
but I am devil ish glad she's not thirsty.
But the Champagne Miss?
(Looking at bill of fare.) Fifteen shillings a
bottle now I'll be completely busted—say my dear
don't let us have any champagne—I don't like it—I
only drank it once, and that was at a corporition
dinner at our town—any I remembered now it fizzes
ed up my nose.
Very well then bring me 4 bottles of Widow cliq
Brisk

Yes mum all right. Stubbs.

(Aside.) Well I am darn glad she's not thirsty, but I'll see this thing through if it busts me clean come along old pussy.

Waiter hurry up that supper, I promised ma I'd be home at two (Ex. B. 2. E.)

Yes Mam

Stubbs.

(At door.) Say Brisket this is the first day of my life, and I am sixty. Pretty souls. (Ex. R. 2. E.)

Brisk.

I wonder who he is? A married man of course. Batchelors are too downy to give up their names here (Enters Henry L. 2. E.) Hello here comes the be dinner - he's come out to give his order.

Henry.

I wonder where my girl is? I can't get her to unmask. Waiter bring me another glass of wine - not to expensive you know -

Brisk.

Oh I understand (Ex. C. D.)

Henry.

She must be a lady for she drinks champagne like tea - Wish I could get her to unmask.

Stubbs.

(From inside.) Tell them to hurry up that supper.

Brisk.

Goodness gracious, my uncle's voice, can it be possible that he is here (Enters Brisket with bottle on tray Henry takes bottle & goes in L. 2. E.)

Brisk.

Well he's a beginner, he takes his own wine.

Henry.

At door.) Low?

Brisk.

Oh yes.

I mean the figure. (Henry L. 2. E.)
I mean the quality. (En. Chas with Lady W.)
Lady W. dressed in a Pink Domino, wearing mask
Chas.
If I could only persuade her to lift her mask for a
moment (to brisk) Have you a supper room unoccupied?
Brisk.
Yes there is one (Points to No. 2.) R. S. E.
Chas.
I'll go in and see if everything is all right. (Ex No 2
Lady W.
Have you another room that is unoccupied near this?
Brisk.
Yes there is No 3. (Points L. 3. E.) That is unoccupied.
Lady W.
A Lady with a pink domino will soon arrive with an
escort, show her in No 3. Do you understand?
Brisk.
Yes Mam I understand.
Lady W.
When you hear three distinct knocks in my room enter &
say Mr Chas Greythorn is wanted. You understand?
Chas.
(Enters comes down C.) Why what is that on your nose?
Lady W.
Why my mask, to be sure (Both Ex. in No 3)
Brisk.
Can't make her out she is not of our sort. (En. Miss B. R.
Miss. B.
Where is that Supper? I have plenty to drink but nothing
to eat.
Brisk.
It will be up in a moment.
Miss. B.
What time is it? (Looks at watch.)
Brisk.
22 minutes two Miss.
Miss. B.