I can who is staring at us and has not had the position to introduce us.

Pardon me, Irene—I was lost in my wonder at the change in you—This is my best friend Mon. Pechelet, Hubbe Irene Boucheron.

Dech

I am delighted I am sure—

Isan—[dubuk (Bye)]

I can scarcely realize that you are my old friend and play fellow. Where were you going when the storm overtook you? (gives him chain C)

Irene—sits R C.

I expected to see your uncle, as was to accompany me to my uncles and was to meet him at the station.

Isan

Uncle Cassier is here. He has been delayed but you can wait and go with him.

Irene

Oh how fortunate I am.

Isan

How beautiful she is—what an air of innocence and modesty.

Dech

Ah if this simple creature should turn the current of his thoughts who knows. So you used to play together at Castelet?

Irene

Oh yes—Do you remember Monsieur Isan
The day I fell into the brook where we were gathering waterlilies? You were so frightened, but you waded in and dragged me out—

Sean

Yes by one foot—Well you were very small then—(Sits on chair L.C.)

Irene

Ah yes Those were happy days!

Sean

And afterward do you remember how we played in the fields—the daisies were silver—

Irene

And the buttercups gold!

Sean

Playing you were rich

Irene

And you were poor

Dech

And that you were man and wife

Sean

Yes—(has gradually worked chair away L.)

Irene

No! No!

Dech

Yes you did—That less takes such
betrays you—

Irene

Ah but we were children then

Dech

Yes—and children now—My
advice is that you take a run
into the fields and you will
find the buttercups and daisys
still there only that they have turned
into real gold and silver

Sean
I will go. — (misus)

Irene
You will? (misus)

Cesar (R C)

(Enters) Good Sir —
Irene L.C.

Monsieur!

Cesar
I have heard all. —

Sean (L)

And you approve?

Cesar

Most cordially! I have heard all your
counsels to my nephew — we think alike
this innocent creature will save him.

Dech (R.)

I hope so. — If she proves as good as
she appears I'll stake my life she will.

Cesar

Come let us leave at once —

Sean

But Fanny?

Irene

Fanny?

Dech

Yes — of course Fanny — is it — my
sister — whom Mon. promised to call
on this evening — promised to intro
Ah, but I have some business to transact—

Soo.

Never mind uncle, I will attend to that for you—we cannot accept this favor now—it is impossible.

Ces

Very well as you say—but—

Sappho

(Enters.) Here I am at last—Ah mon, Dechollete—and?

Dech.

Fanny!

Sappho. R. C.]

And? (looking at Irene.)

Irace

You are Fanny Monsieur's sister? I am Irene—there—

Sappho

Irene?

Ces.

You must excuse me madam—we shall miss the train—

Sappho

Here is the money. It's all right.

Ces.

But I—we have concluded that I do not need—
Sappho

What nonsense!—take it, it did not mention your name in the transaction. You owe it to me and shall owe it as long as you like.

Ces.

Such services as these are repaid by never ending friendship—What a woman! (beside) (to Sappho) What a pity you must leave her—

Irene

If I see your mother?

Sappho

Tell her I shall see her soon.

(Exit all but Sappho & Fanny.)

Sappho

And so—that, is Irene—Innocent?

Irene! (laughs)

Sappho

Silence! How dare you laugh at her? You a woman picked up from the gutter by Clorinda—You! Sappho!

Sappho

you who have served time in St. Lazare? You—

Sappho

Listen—listen, I know what you are going to tell me. So spare us both, since all that is dead and over! I love no one in the whole world but you—

Irene

If it were dead, as you say—alas...
past, you would not cherish the things
that recall it, over there in your
wardrobe—

Sappho

You know that then?

Sean

Yes, I know all,

Sappho—

And you would have me destroy
those letters—

Sean

As if you would

Sappho

(get box of letters) Burn, dear, do
what you wish. (Sean open box, looks
at her.) Pass them over to me, I will
burn them before your eyes. Give me

Sean

No—wait—I wish to read them.

Sappho

Why? You will only worry yourself.

Sean

(Reads) From La Gournerie (reads)

Sappho

Ah, why do you torture yourself?

Burns letter! Sean—

How he must have loved you!—(reads)

To my Friend Fanny Legrand—Who is
this?

Sappho

Andre Dejoie— I have kept it
because of the signature.

Sean

Oh, you may keep it and welcome
(Sappho burns picture.) Flamant! the convict! "I make no complaint I have had, thanks to you, two yrs of perfect bliss— I have one favor to ask of you— You know I have a child, whose mother died long ago, He lives with a relative in such an out-of-the-way place they will never know what has happened to me. I sent them what money I had left saying that I was going far away, & I look to you my dear to send me news of him some times.—" (reads another letter) "How kind of you to have come— How pretty you looked in comparison to my prison garb— You have continued to see him then?"

Sappho

Now and then just for charity sake.
Szan

Even since we have been living together?
Sappho

Only once, in the visiting room.
Szan

Ah— you are a nice girl! (Bus.)

"I change my tunic—"
Sappho

No no! don’t read that! (Bus.) Burns letters! I was young— It was Caoudal, the great fool I did what ever he wished! But that is all passed. See they are all in ashes &
(Good) I shall have to thank you to teach me how to straighten. (Good) Much help needed. With much love.

(continued)

I am still hoping to hear from you. I am, however, looking forward to your response in due course.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Dear [Recipient],

I am writing to inquire about [specific concern or request]. I have been following the [specific topic or issue] closely and believe that your expertise would be invaluable.

I would be grateful if you could kindly provide your thoughts and insights on this matter. Your opinion is highly valued, and I am looking forward to hearing from you.

Thank you in advance for your consideration.

Yours sincerely,

[Your Name]
care for no one but you, they are all of even will be nothing to me—I am yours heart and soul.

Sean

Mo no—Leave me!

Sappho

Sean— You do not mean to desert me?

Think what a terrible blow this is for me—so sudden—so unexpected as it is. I feel as if I were going to my death—Oh Sean it will be worse a thousand times worse than death—it would be a charity to kill me rather than see us thus.’ (Sings to him)

Sean

Let me go! (Struggles to release himself)

It is thus you talked to me

Gononier— Your poet sover—Don’t touch me. I say you disgust me

(Screams) Sean! he has gone! gone!

Sappho

He has gone to that

and left me. He has gone to that

woman—lone, but he shall

return he must he must I—

return he must he makes a cock

(Start toward exit) I pass across sofa L.C. I


Curtain.
(Discovering reading card) "Chauntin D'Armandy — President of the submissionists of the Rhone valley. Member of the Central investigation and Vigilance Committee etc.— Uncle Cassire in Paris!"

Cas: (L.)

(Enters D. F.) Yes my boy yes. — You have seen (pointing to Cavan.) That they have nominated me president. My ideas of submission have revolutionized the South & I am in a fair way to save the vines of France.—— But my real principle object of my journey is to arrange for the date of your marriage with Irene— First of all relieve me of this (gives pocketbook)"

Jean

Money?

Cas: you can repay Fanny —— the New York with interest.

Certainly. I am proud to be able to repay to the son a little of what your father did for you.—

Jean

Take back your money uncle. You ought to know better than any one else.
how indifferent Fanny is to money.

Ces.

Yes - she is a good girl, just keep the
money all the same. With the tem-

tations of Paris around me I would
rather it was in your hands than
in mine, and one must have it in
case of separation as in dusts.

Seanc.

Uncle, I am almost driven to distraction
when I think what may be the consequences
of a final rupture with Fanny - she
may be driven to kill herself.

Ces.

You take things too tragically, my

Seanc.

Uncle, do you know what Fanny is doing
now?

Ces.

And what?

Seanc.

She is managing a boarding house
belonging to Rose Pillar - for a month
and a holiday on Sunday evening
day and night so as not to be a burden
to me - She is sneered at, laughed at
by her former companions because
she is trying to lead a pure life.
And she loves me alone, and only
asks that I will see her once a
week - how could I deny her that.

Ces.
Do you love Irene? (Shen)

Jean

With my whole heart it seems— and yet I cannot but pity the woman who loves me as I do Irene—

Yes.

I know the final step is a hard one and if it is too much for you, do as my friend did; Up to this morning, Mormes was in total ignorance. This day of the marriage he asked me to take her into the country to go fishing on the Yettes, he promised to join us later. We were out on the water. At 12 o'clock I passed out my watch and said, "It is done. What is done said she— It is done— Married— Who? "Cosme Baisser." Smock Ah! I never received anything like it— It took 2 hours to sand— No train till evening— She had hysterics— She scratched and pained so upon me— By train time she looked as though I had just come out of a Bramble Bush and she had consoled herself with a new Sour.

Jean

But uncle Fanny is not the same kind of a woman—

Yes.

Then what do you wish to do?

Jean

The least I can do is to tell her
my self - I will not play the coward & be such a cow & humiliate her by letting another tell her what a cur I have been -

Cee

Well perhaps you are right - Where does Caoudal live? I wish to see him concerning the price of making a bust for me (knock)

Sean

Come in - (Caoudal enters) Caoudal we were only just speaking of you my uncle wishes to see you on some business.

Caou (C.)

At your service Mon. By the way how is Fanny getting on? I suppose you will not try to deceive me this time by telling me it's all over long ago? I say

Poor Fanny, I shall not see her much more.

Caou

Are you going away?

Sean

Yes, soon. If I am going to be married first -

Caou

Bravo! I am glad! I mean us not lack - let them go, deceive them - set them upon the miserable - fades you will never do them the harm they have done to other people.
Ces

You see this gentleman does not
look at matters in the same light
you do. Would you believe it
this innocence is afraid she will
commit suicide.

Caon

What Sappho? catch her killing
herself, she is too fond of love and
will soon console herself.

Ces

You are not the first one who has
left her.

Scene

 Quite slow.—Sappho will be here soon.

Caon

Yes, I am expecting her

Scene

We will leave you then. Come soon. We
will attend to this business at mine
at your studio.

Caon

Farewell—and remember she is as
likely to kill herself as I am. There
is no use to worry. — (Exit.)

Scene

No use to worry! Ah, what a fool a
man is to ever place himself in
my position, for to every man there
comes a time when he will love &
be loved by a pure innocent girl.
And the torture that one feels at
knowing he is not worthy that love
That he is in reality as vile as the woman who has been his companion in sin is enough to drive one mad. Surely there is no torture in after life can equal this I feel tonight— but heaven help me I shall be a man hence after.

Sappho

(Enter) Scan— my own Scan.

Sappho

Scan Fanny!

Sappho

Put on your things we are going to dine with Ross, she insists on it. Scan

I do not wish to go—

Sappho

Now I, but there is no help for it. If I do not go I shall lose my situation and receive more insults and snubs than I do now— Oh you need not look surprised do you think it could be otherwise? She is trying to persuade me to take a little Dutch man who is rich, and because I remain true to you she takes every opportunity to annoy and humiliate me— but I can bear it all so long as you love me— There is joy in the thought that I am suffering for your— love
you so much, you have made me understand so many good and honest things of which no one else has ever spoken to me—Ah if we had only met sooner—

Sean

Yes, if we had only met sooner.

Sappho

What is the matter?

Sean

Nothing—nothing—that is—Some bad news my poor dear. Hecuba, you know the man who went before me—has fallen ill—and I have been directed to take his place.

Sappho

When do you start?

Sean

Well this evening. Tonight— I hope to spend 4 or 20 hours at Castres, then to embark at Marseilles.

Sappho

Enough! you need not lie no longer. You don’t know how to do it. The truth is you are going to be married for a long time your family have been working for this. I hope they are satisfied at last. The lady is to your taste. I suppose? What a fool I have been!

Sean

Listen to me—yes, I am going to
be married, my family is bent on it—but it cannot matter to you since I must go in any case.

Sappho

Oh no! it cannot matter to me that I am to be made a fool of—laughed at because I gave up everything for you—you who have nothing. Well you can get I am pretty well tired of you & I will never call you back—Go to your wife! I suppose it is that Irene who was here—That innocent child—when I dare say they are forcing you to marry to save her honor—

Sappho

Fanny don't dare to repeat what you have just said and I will kiss you! Do so! It would be far more merciful than this. Forgive me forgive me I have nearest to me I love you—I have no one but you! Don't don't leave me What do you expect that I should become?

Fanny forbear—do you think I do not suffer—but you have known for some time that the end must come and that sooner or later I must go,

Sappho

But not now not yet—Do you
believe any one can love you as I do—You have plenty of time to marry you are young—I shall soon be old and the doctors have said that my lungs are affected—Wait wait only for a short time! Oh it must not be! Say that it is not true that you are not going to leave me

Fanny would I heaven I could say for your sake I will remain but it cannot be today

Sappho

Ah if I could only die but I have not the courage

Fanny listen I shall leave you this place and—and I will write to you I will let you know—Uncle Cassiani left this for you and now good bye

Sappho

(Clinging to this) My own my own! He unclasps her arms & places her in chain R. leaves money on table & exits He has gone! gone! to near left me alone deserted—Money his! I will not touch it! (throws it out window!) You take it scramble for it & may it bring you more happiness the
miserery it has brought to me! (exit l.)

Flamant

(Enters R.F.) This is the place—Ah yes I would know the touch of Fanny! I had had been hers! My poor Fanny, how glad she will be to know that I am free! Ah my life will be too short to atone for all she has suffered on my account. Poor little woman I will make amends, each day my love shall find some new happiness for her.

Sappho

(Enters) Flamant!

Flin

Fanny! my dear! what is it? How you have suffered! And you never told me!

Sappho

What was the use— you could not have helped me. Flin

Ah but that will soon be over

Sappho

May you do not know! he has deserted me— Flin

He! Sappho! you save me no longer— Sap,

I love no one! no one!

Flin.

Ah then let us put all this past 10 years out of our lives—I will not question you. I love you still we will let the old happy days begin again—I will make you
forget! You see: let me make you my wife Fanny and you shall never forget it!

Sappho

Your wife! And you would after all that has past?

Fla

And only feel that I am not worthy of you. Will you consent?

Sappho

You're wife?—You will love me always? Ah yes! I know it—and for the sake of our child, yes—

Fanny!

Sappho

But now, go—the child is with Olympe. I was obliged to put her there for a time—go and let me know your plans tomorrow—I must be alone now to fight this sorrow by myself. Oh never fear, your love will gain the day!

Fla

Fanny! Farewell until tomorrow.

(Exit.)

Sappho

His wife! The wife of a convict! Yes, for the sake of my child it is best so.

(Enter.) So madam! you console your self quickly, love.

Sap

What—

Flamant has been here.
Sappho
He came for the child.
Then tell me, is it the father to the child you have asked me to care for?
Sappho
Well yes — he asked me — & I promised to care for it and I did. I have been tempted to tell you but I did not dare — I was afraid you would send him away poor child! You were so jealous —
Sappho
Seasons — I — of that convict? I wonder now, you always took his part.
I understand now —

You know quite well that I love him not — he loved me truly madly. Even to commit a crime for me. The man who saved me even to commit a crime

I have returned to get my letter. I do not care to leave them in your hands — for you think to laugh over.
Sappho
(gete letter) They are there. They are not very voluminous —

So he is going to take the child away — where to?

I do not know it has not been settled yet
For you and I had come you could not together. Then you tried to me about that statues you told me. The resemblance was only accidental. Am I ever sh самою friend but for the whole time.

[Handwritten text continues]
Sean

And you think of remaining here?

Sap,

I don’t know, it will be very lonely without you— I may go away for a while—

Sean

With him! quite a family party! You may as well say you are going to rejoin your convict and live with him.— Go then— return to the gutter from which I was good enough to take the trouble to lift you. Oh I met him as he went out— he was evidently happy at the reception you gave him—

Sappho

Well what of it? Did I know you would return? Having lost you what did the rest matter to me? I was sad— lonely— disgusted—

Sean

You wretch! Take that! (Slaps her face)

Sap

(Throw her arms around him.)

My own, my own, you love me still, you love me still!

Curtain.