Act 4.

Rose (RL)
(Enters with De Soye) You came to see me?
De S. (RC.)
Yes, I did usually by you.
Rose
Very good you see me.
De S.
To bid you good bys.
Rose.
You need not have taken that trouble.
De S.
Now usually Rose, won't you listen to us? Rose.
I see no one here who can talk it.
De S.
I usually had something important to tell you (She laughs) Don't laugh—I swear by this fair hand—(Shoves to his head)
Rose
Don't, you'll swear falsely—that's an old phrase.
De S.
I usually wanted to tell you that my uncle—Rose.
I foresee demands a settlement of your debts.
De S.
No, he is dead—.
Rose

Will don't weep, he was too good for this
world—let heaven keep him, of course he
left his wealth behind him?

Des.

And to me.

Rose

Really Des Joie it took you a long time
to tell it, How good of him

Des.

Wasn't it?

Indeed it was, Rose, but men now expect things to simmer a little
It's been awful dull here for a long
time, Decelette has kept the house
closed to visitors almost entirely, I
don't see how he stands it.

Des.

Oh he stands very thing, by jove, usually,
he stood me the cigarettes—Have one?

Rose.

(Takes one) Got a light? (Takes one) Thankyou.
I suppose the Des family—your mama
has picked out a nice little wife for
you?—I like your cigarettes

Des.

Yes, but I don't want to marry her

Rose

You'd better— I like your cigarettes

Des.

Dechelette's cigarettes you mean— I help
myself to what I want.

Rose

And he can't help himself?
De S.
But I love some one else
Rose
Eh?—Oh yes—'ve heard you say so, What are you going to do about it old boy?

De S.
If I wasn't such a fool—
Rose
But you are—
De S.
Yes I am really—but if I wasn't I'd propose to the girl I love.
Rose
May be she isn't such a fool & will propose to you—
De S.
No, really, by Jove—would you?
Rose
Would you accept? [offers hand]
De S.
Wouldn't I? [shakes hand]
Rose
Then you're the man for my money.
De S.
Eh?—No you mean you're the man—no girls for my money
Rose
You're not such a fool after all.
Des S.
No ain't I, really?
Rose
No you're not - I'll kidnap you
and we'll be married at once.
Des S.
How womanish it is by Jove,
weakly (kisses her hand.) What a little hand!
Rose
Yes I wear 5 3/4
Des S.
5 3/4
Rose
Yes - a box will do. mixed coresors
I'll buy the De Soin.
Then it's all settled, I'm so glad.
Alice
(writes) What's all settled? (low L.C.)
(What's is crossed out)
(Des S. L.)
Oh that's the secret but you won't tell?
Rose is going to marry me.
Alice
Indeed? I am glad - I only wish that
Dochsette - oh well what's the difference
he has not deceived me—he told me from the first—and I will tomorrow I shall return to my sitting room and Alice no one will ever think of me again—but enough of my self—and so, Sappho, is really going away to Pern with Scan Damoy?

Rose

What? with Scan! don't you believe it—he has not money enough.

Alice

It looks very much like it—His engagement to Miss Lois Beaucham is broken off, and I learned that he has just signed passages on the steamer for two—

Caon

Poor young man

Dejoie (R.)

Why do you pity him?

Caon.

For wasting his time.

Rose

True! Sappho thinks no more of going with him than I think of joining the Boers.

After Dejoie

Why I thought it was all settled! I did really believe and thought, that when Mons. Deschollets had invited us here to bid them fair well
Rose
I'll wager a new pair of quarters
that she does not go with him.
Djoie
I'll take that bet. I will really try.
Nico
But why has she changed so suddenly—
Caon
Another lover is in the field!
Rose
On rather an old one—Flamant has been released from prison.
Djoie
But he has less money than Sean.
(going up steps)
Rose
That is where you are mistaken—
A rich uncle of his died leaving
him an immense estate and a
title which he will adopt in
order to hide his own name.
They are going to Italy or some
foreign land—she will persuade
him to marry her & there you are.
Nico
She does not love him.
Rose
No, but what is better he loves
her—hush here is Sappho!
Sappho (Enter L. E. comes down C.)

Delighted to see you friends! How good of Monsieur to invite us all here— I see my dear Alice you have not tuss yourself from the window yet.

Alice

No—but Mon. Dechelette has not gone yet.

Sappho

That is true— he tells me his slaves tomorrow— perhaps he takes you with him?

Alice

Perhaps— if not—

Sappho

If not?

Alice

There will be no tomorrow

Sappho

Silly girl— you will find another—

Alice (aside) Never!—

Sappho

Caedon! you are looking well— I declare younger than ever—

Caedon

You are very kind to say so, but you are wrong. I thank you Missy. I fear your amony is longer and to think that next year I eye sight must be failing I shall be on setting what I am this answer but do you know your friends have
been standing here - saying that you were going to leave us.

Sappho

Indeed?

Alice

Monsieur D'Ayressey is going to take you to Penn.

Sappho

How can you be so absurd?

Rosa

What did she say?

Diois

Usually - the world says it is so. it does by force. Sappho

Indeed. Well usually by force I must beg leave to differ with the world. I must usually.

Diois

C'est vrai! by Jove - usually you are!

Alice

Come friends! I want you show you some more exotic Monsieur has just purchased - Monsieur (To Cooncal) (who offers him his arm) - All are except Sappho. (Commis Fanny)

Sappho

In a moment. And so at last I shall reach the summit of my ambition - I shall be a lady - age a lady with a title - he loves me. Too poor Flamant - How it will chaffe Joan - The world calls.
It was a structure for a friendly hand to sign, by Sanstrafth the devil.
me heartless—Well what do I care.

The world never pitied me from the
time I was a child selling newspapers
in the streets of Paris—it never
stretched forth its hand to save
me from the gutter— I fell into
it— A proud damaine passed me by
least the mud I gathered should
go is their gowns. The world has
had no mercy & I shall have none
for the world—and there is only
one—(Jean enters)

Jean

Sappho

Sappho

Ah Jean! (coldly)

Jean

(aside) Strange coldness! (aside) How
beautiful you look tonight—
Sappho

Thank you—

Jean

(aside) What can have happened? (aside)
Sappho—what is the matter—
Fanny—are you ill—fatigued?

Sappho

No no—I am quite well—a little
Enka—a little—I did not expect to
see you tonight—

Jean

No?
Sappho
I thought you were preparing for your departure.

Sean
And so I was— I met Deechlett— he invited me to come saying you would be here, and we could bid farewell to all our friends.

Sappho
How very kind!

Sean
Sappho!

Sappho
Don't call me that name. I hate it!

Sappho
Fanny I have arranged it all so we can leave tomorrow night (R C)

Sappho
And your marriage with loving

Sean
I have written that it cannot be. It is all over. I cannot separate from you.

Sappho
Poor baby!— How far away is this place you speak of? (I talk.)

Sean
America? Very far— in Penn— Flammant will not be able to rejoin you there.

Sappho
Well— no— I cannot go— it is too great a folly— (sits on safe height— looks to)

Sean
Fanny! What do you mean?
Sappho

That for such an adventure one should have youth, which I no longer possess, or the blindness of headstrong passion which neither of us possess have I

Fanny you refuse to go with me after all I have given up for you?

Sappho

5 years ago, I would have followed you to the end of the world, you cannot deny that I loved you passionately.

I saw you loved,

Sappho

I gave you all I had & when we parted, I suffered as I never did before - but such a love wears out do you see? You have made me live too much - suffer too much. I am weary of it all -

Sappho, you can not mean what you are saying?

Sappho

The prospect of the long voyage alarms me, and besides women age so rapidly in the Tropics, by the time you were 30 I should be as yellow and wrinkled
As mama Pissar, and then you would repent and poor Fanny would have to pay for all. No I cannot leave Paris for poverty and seclusion in Pern—\(X\) \(R\) \(X\)

Then go—go back to the slums from which I took you—I might have known you would in spite of what I could do.

Sappho

Really, Sean, you are exciting yourself needlessly—you cannot worry me—my heart is closed—I am exhausted all my emotions long ago.—(Exit R.E.)

Deek

(Enter L.) Ah Sean you are here. I am so glad.

Sean

Deechette—Deechette, your predictions are fulfilled. Sappho forsakes me I shall never survive—(Sinks in chair L.)

Deek

Nonsense—go to your room pack your trunk put your foolish loves in the bottom and your boots on top—Go to Pern and marry a native.—

Sean

Leave Sappho!

Deek

Sean give me your hand—our friend ship gives me the right to speak my
mind. The pure air of America is better suited to your health than the tainted atmospheres of Paris—You will find there your peace of mind & better than all your dignity & honor.

Sean.

I love this woman in spite of all you say—Come what may I cannot go.

Dech

Madam! What do you hope, are you lost to shame and manly pride? Can you not see she wishes to be rid of you? Are you a millionaire—like Mon Flamant has recently become—that you can cover her with diamonds?

Sean

Flamont—a millionaire!

Dech

Yes it is true—by inheritance I see they are there in the garden together. This moment

Sean

Ah! I understand now—Dech estette I will kill that man (Starts off)

Dech

You will do nothing of the sort—You disgrace yourself by fighting with a forger—Bah! she is not worth a second thought! Come come—go home how long since you have been there?

Sean

Two months—and my father forbade me to return—(Down stage R.C.

Dech

But your mother—She will intercede for you now that you have repented—
Ah yes, no matter what sin we commit our mother are always my poor mother! Ah you don't know what I have suffered—during the last month I have feared that Fanny had ceased to love me. Since then I have not had a moment's happiness nor an hour of peace—ever burns my brain—if I close my eyes an instant I have seen Sappho leaving me—Think what I suffer now to find it is not a dream—that she is really lost to me—Oh it will kill me

Dech—

It will if you have not the courage to kill your love for her. Come she is not worthy— you should thank Providence that she has broken the chain which bound you to her—Raise your head and be a man once more.

Sean

No, no! it is beyond my power leave me I cannot go. (head on table)

Dech

Not go! Fool! Sappho has done right to desert you, for you are a thousand times less worthy than your convict rival. He is at least a gentleman—you are a crying slave! (Sappho enters)

Sean

Dech, Dech—

Dech—

I am no songster, your friend

Do not speak to me! my name is—

You have sunk too deep in the mind of opinion—the world Sean Bernardly

I know you no more—Exit Sean

You see. He was my only friend.
I set him go for you — I have announced all. Ah Fanny Fanny have you not one kind word for all these sacrifices

Sappho

Sacrifices

Jean

I have endured the sarcasm of Mon Dechelle — the disavowal of my love — the reproaches and anger of my family. For your sake I have become a coward a crawling abject wretch without heart without mind without shame. — What did that man — Flamant have to say to you just now in the garden, I have the right to know.

Sappho

The right? (R.)

Jean

Yes — he told you he loved you?

Sappho

Does that surprise you?

Jean

And you accepted his love?

Sappho

I will not answer you

Jean

But you must you shall!

Sappho

Shall?

Jean

Fanny Fanny set me know the truth

Sappho

He wants to make me his wife

Jean

You accepted?
Yes—
You shall not marry him—
Who shall prevent me? (Sits c.)

The man you have wronged! (Aside, to her suddenly.) No, no! pity pity for the wretched man who cannot live without you—

Oh, I am weary of this persecution! I dare say I ought to have told you before but your enthusiasm won me over at first—I was proud of having won you back after the separation. Only in my inmost heart I felt there was a void—how could you expect anything else after such a shock? (Xup stage R.)

Fanny, Flamant if he had not returned—
No no, you need not think it is on his account—for him, for you I care the rest my heart is dead, but there is the boy without whom I cannot live,

(Enters. R.) Scan I have returned to you because there is one here who wishes to speak to you—

No no! I will see no one else,
You must it is Irene!
Dean

I remeber, is this place?

Sappho

You had better see her—she had come no doubt to make it up with you.

Deek

No—she comes with a message from his mother (beckons Irine on)

Irene

My mother—Irene, you have come from my mother—she is not worse.

Irene (with these flowers)

She sent you her blessing—Day before yesterday was her birthday, she was sure you would not forget it—and would come—She watched all day by the window—and all night—and in the morning—

Irene

In the morning, I was alone!

Irene

In the morning I was alone

Irene

Alone! My mother is dead!—dead!—do you hear Deechieetter?—do you hear you hear Deechieetter?—do you hear woman? Deek! and I am her murderer—do you hear? I am murderer—do you hear? I am murderer—do you hear? I am murderer—

Irene

Your hand was stretched forth to save me—but I would not take it—I sunk into the mine and now it is too late—

Irene

Yes too late—(Irises away.)

Irene

Deechieetter take her away this aye
Dear

Conself me Flowers of the field could never exist in such a place as this.

Dear

On and Connors of the merrid for the

Dear

The report from the above 2nd and 3rd were

Dear

Of the merrid - ever so picturesque and

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Dear

Forget it -
is too raw for her to breathe—take her home Dachelette! (Exit Peck & Joan)

You see we thought our hearts were breaking, it was not so, it was other hearts—give me my portrait.

Sappho. L. C.

No no let me keep it

Jean (L. C.)

Oh do not be angry, it is only the picture I want!—I leave you the diamonds (throws them at her feet)—take them & may the curse of a lost soul ring in your ears for ever (Sink's in Chair head on table)

Sappho

(Who has picked up flowers, arranges them in her hair & dress.) I have told you my poor boy I have loved too much now I want some one to love me—He will always be at my feet, he will never see a wrinkle in my face nor gray in my hair, and if I marry him, as he wishes me to do, he will consider I am doing him a favor. You are free, and will never be annoyed with me more—Adien (throws a flower at him) (He pays 20)
attention) One kiss — the last—
on the neck my own (spans over
and kisses him on the neck.
Flamant enters L. Jean rises
enraged throws Fanny off — she
falls in Flamant's arms.
Jean
You Fiend!
Sappho
(hooks one her shoulder, laughs
as she tosses him more flowers)
Fare will don't be clown hearted
bright days may come again—
my own (laughs/laugh)

Curtain
Gold

A maiden's love is a tender thing
Uncertain, coy, and shy
With never a furtive or tear or sigh
Unless she knows someone is nigh
She'll swear that she is true
That she loves no one but you
But how eyes grow bright
And how your heart grows cold
At the magic sound of
Of the chink of gold.

Chorus
No man can be happy
In love's sweet sympathy
For like all the world
Love won't ship when the shrine
Will gilded be
A song of shining gold
And then the stories told
You can purchase her honor
If you are the donor
Of gold, gold, gold, gold.