

How did she ^{Rose}git smart?

Why by going to ^{Alf}school and learning like ^{BOYD}blozes.

I wish I could go to school and learn like ^{Rose}blozes.

Oh you can't, you're married.

Say ^{Rose}alf, when your sister Alice comes back from school will she be a lady?

^{Alf}Will I reckon! She just moralizes the fellows now, Oh I say Rose, do you remember Percy Perry?

^{Rose}Percy Perry?

Yes that funny burglar alarm fellow.

Oh yes Mr. ^{Rose}Perry.

Well I met him this morning and he gave me his card, let me see where is it, (in my pockets) He's a professor in a college now, Ah here it is, (reads card) "Professor Perry A.M." - A.M.? Come in the morning. - He's up in the world.

Say ^{Rose}alf give me that card, you don't want it.

No I don't want it. Say ^{Alf}Rose, do you remember Jack's horse?

What that pretty ^{Rose}dapple gray?

Yes that's the one, ^{Alf}Well, he's dead.

Oh how did he die?

^{Alf}Pretty hard judging from the way he kicked.

Oh that's too bad, he was such a pretty horse too.

Oh ^{Alf}Rose, do you remember the time we filled your



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EN ROUTE.

father's pipe with sand dust, He nearly pulled his ears to the back of his neck trying to smoke it. (both laugh). Jack enters R. 1. Harry enters.

Jack
Hello Alf, you here?

Alf Harry
Yes, and I've got lots of things to tell you. Mother says -

Jack
Not now Alf, as soon as Mrs Gooden Retires (Mother's
Rose to leave the same she goes Reluctantly L.V.E.)

Alf Harry
I say Jack, you haven't any secrets from your wife have you?

Jack
There is no occasion for Mrs Gooden knowing our family affairs I have kept them religiously from her.

Alf Harry
Well then you ought to be ashamed of your self, I wouldn't be afraid to trust Rose with any secret I think she got the wrong brother, don't you?

Jack
Well perhaps, - How's mother?

Alf
Well.
Jack
And father?

Alf Harry
Hearty, gave me a thrashing last week.

Jack
No doubt you deserved it.

Alf Harry
No I didn't, I only broke the pier glass with my dumb bells.

Jack
He should have half killed you.

Alf
Don't you forget it, he did.



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EN ROUTE.

Jack,
Have you been to supper?

Alf.
No, and I'm as hungry as a tramp

Jack,
Well come in & we will talk as you eat (Xit-L.I.)

Alf.
I don't like the way Jack sent Rose from the room, I'll bet there has been a row, (Xit-L.I.)

Rose.
(Enter L.V. has lamp, & wraps. Bus. ad lib. hesitating whether to go, & bidding farewell in dumb show, finally places lamp on table by window, & puts on wrap starts for door L.F. as Jack enters L.I. & crosses to fireplace)

Jack.
What are you doing with your things on? And what is the matter?

Rose.
The matter Jack?

Jack.
Yes, you've been crying.

Rose.
Have I Jack?

Jack.
You are over sensitive tonight and you don't seem to remember any thing, I tell you it's annoying to be joggng your memory forever.

Rose.
You want have to jog it no more Jack.

Jack.
That's sensible.

Rose.
May I kiss you Jack?

Jack.
Why of course, what a strange request

Rose.
Good by Jack, I'm going out.



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EN ROUTE.

Over to your Jack father?

Rose
no.

Going to see if the poultry is all right for the night.

Jack
Rose

no.

Jack.

Then may I ask what take Mrs Gordon from her husband's roof at this hour?

Rose.

I thought I might be in the way.

Jack.

Pray allow me to be the judge of that.

Rose.

And so you be Jack, so you be, That's the reason I stayed away from the table, I thought that if you had wanted me you would have said so or sent for me, but you didn't Jack you didn't.

Jack.

I thought I had taught my wife the duties of hostess, but all of a sudden you appear to be changed & contrary.

Rose.

No Jack all of a sudden you appear to be changed.

Jack.

I don't understand what you mean.

Rose.

I mean this, that this be no place for a ignorant country girl like me, (Jack starts to rise.) don't git up Jack, but let me speak afore my heart breaks, I be coarse and ignorant Jack, I got none of those refined ways you want in a wife, I be but a doll in your house to be dressed up.



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EN ROUTE.

Why Rose, Jack.

No Jack, you don't want your Rose any more
but some time think kindly of your country sweetheart.

Jack.

Rose I -

Rose

No Jack, it's too late now.

Jack.

What do you mean?

Rose

Nothing but good bye (Goodland Center R.F.)

Jack.

Rose come back! - Where are you going?

Rose

To be a lady (Goodland station)

Jack back. -

Curtain.



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EN ROUTE

Center

Look back. -

Go to a local (local) station

Have come back! When are you going?

Look.

Nothing but your type (local cut R.F.)

What do you mean?

Look.

In fact, it is too late now.

Look

Look

Look

Look

Look

Look

Look

Look



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EUNICE GOODRICH

EX ROUTE



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EN ROUTE,

Act 4.



Alf.
(Enters at Rise C.D.) Hang me if I ever do receive for us again! Here it is 8 o'clock, and they ain't done yet! Now the idea of making a fellow miss a slugging match at college to hob and nob with a lot of audes, I tell you it's simply rough!

Alice.
(Enters C.) Tired to death old fellow?

Alf.
Yes I am getting rather tired, (Harry enters L.V.E.)
runs into Alf. Here show your ticket! Oh I beg pardon Harry I didn't know it was you

Harry.
Happy New Year Alice.

Alice.
Oh for heaven's sake don't, I've heard that 200 times ^{today} already

Alf.
Soay, sis, no more proxy?

Alice.
No dear

Alf.
Then I'm off. (Xit - L.V.E.)

Harry.
After today, Alice, I suppose I may consider my hopes altogether crushed?

Alice.
Oh dear no, I think if any one is to be crushed it is I, why Leney Ashton has swept everything before her.

Harry.
Who is Leney Ashton? All the fellows at the club are just raving about her.

Alice.
Yes, and you will rave too when you see her, we were at Proff. Perry's academy together, and mama had me invite her down to spend the holidays, but it was really that she wanted her to meet!



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Oct 4.

EN ROUTE.

Lack, ~~Can you~~ Dear old fellow, can you realize that he is coming home after all these years?

Harry

Poor old exile,

But we were speaking of Lucy. Her success at School was something phenomenal, & if I did not love her so much I should be jealous of her.

Harry

I wish I could make you jealous.

Alice

How foolish, why you talk as if we were engaged.

Harry

Oh, that's so! We are not engaged, - why yes we are - no - no - that's so, we are not engaged now. How many times have we been in this same delightful condition?

Alice

Once too often, but it was your fault every time the engagement was broken off.

Harry

If I had had my way, you would have been Mrs Harry Wakefield 5 years ago.

Alice

And what a good thing it was you didn't have your way, what a lot of fun I ^{should} have missed.

Harry

Alice you are very tantalizing

Alice

Am I? Who made me so?

Harry

I didn't.

Alice

Yes you did & I had to go off to school to get rid of you.

Harry

But Alice, don't you think I have been very patient

Alice

Oh 20 20,

Harry

What! only "20 20?"



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EN ROUTE.

Will Harry you have Alice, been a very good boy lately,

Harry,
But seriously, ain't good boys awarded some times? And
don't you really think it is time you made up your mind
about something?

Alice,
About something Harry?

Harry,
Yes, something we have been discussing, Why Alice
What a pretty little hand you have. (puts ring
on her finger)

Alice,
Why Harry, what is that you have put on my finger?

Harry,
Why it's a beautiful diamond on your large finger. As
I mean, a large diamond on your beautiful finger,
do you like it?

Alice,
Oh a little.

Harry,
Oh if you want wear it - I'll - (attempts to take it.)

Alice,
Well I didn't say I wouldn't. (puts hand behind her)

Harry,
And you will wear it?

Alice,
I suppose I'll have to.

Harry,
My own dear Alice at last (Starts to embrace)

(going) Rose,
(calls without) Alice Alice.

Alice,
There is Lucy calling me, now sir don't you be stupid

Harry,
Oh I won't.

Alice,
Here I am in here Lucy.

Rose,
(Enters C') Alice do you know - Oh I beg pardon



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EN ROUTE

You need not introduce me, this is Harry.

Alice.
Why how did you know?

Rose.
How did I know? Didn't you used to have his picture all around our room at school? And didn't you keep me awake, all night talking about him?

Alice.
Don't you dare to believe a word of that sir.

Rose.
But believe me, sir, I have been a good friend to you both.
(X R.) Harry stories at Rose.)

Alice.
Now, sir, will you please tell me what you are stalling at

Harry.
Why at the striking resemblance, don't she remind you of-

Alice.
Of whom?

Harry.
Of the young lady Jack married.

Alice.
Not in the least, now I think you had better go up stairs and pay your respects to Mama.

Harry.
But Alice, -

Alice.
Will you go, sir?

Harry.
(Sighs) Yes ma'am (X it - L. I.)

Alice.
Now tell me Lucy, what do you think of him?

Rose.
I think he is perfectly splendid, & I hope you will be very very happy.

Alice.
Well there is nothing sure about it, but it has never gone as far as this before.



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EN ROUTE

Rose
How far? (Alice shows ring.) What, a ring? Well
he must be in earnest this time.

Alice
Why Lucy you are laughing at me.

Rose
No dear, but I am jealous of you, for I know he will be
so proud of you.

(Enter, L.I.) Alf. Harry
Oh Alice brother's here, Jack's come!

Rose
Ah!

Alice
What is the matter?

Rose
Only a thorn in the rose.

Alice
Dear brother Jack where is he?

Alf. Harry
In mother's room, asking for you.

Alice
Excuse me, Lucy, I'll be right back.

Alf.
There she is in all her radiant loveliness I
suppose she won't have a word to say to a
fellow now Jack's come. I'll take my chances
before Jack comes she sees him. Miss
Ashton, Miss Ashton.

Rose
Yes yes Alf, what is it? (walks up stage)

Alf.
May I call you Lucy? (aside) She is silent, I
wonder how father made love? By Jove, I would
like to have seen him. (Aloud,) You have become
so entwined around my heart that I cannot —
(aside) Damn it — why don't she stand still? (Aloud
that I cannot refrain — In short I love you
will you marry me?



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EN ROUTE

Yes yes Alf. Rose.

Alf.
You will?

Rose.
Oh no no Alf, Come sit down tell me all about
your folks, tell me about your brother Jack.
(both sit sofa L.) Alf.

Oh damn my brother Jack.

Rose.
Why Alf?

Alf.
Well he cut me out once before, & she looked awfully like you,

Rose.
She? Who?

Alf.
Why little Rose, Jack's wife.

Rose.
Jack's wife

Alf.
Yes, his matrimonial career was a brief one, Some
4 or 5 yrs ago, he married a little country girl
and all the folks got awfully down on him, but
I always liked Rose.

Rose.
Oh you little darling (Embraces Bus.)

Alf.
But to come back to the point, Will you marry me?

Rose.
To be thrown aside like poor little Rose was? Oh Alf! Alf!
(X R.)

Alf.
Left again! Just my luck (X it - L!)

Perry.
(Enters C.D.) Good Evening Miss Ashton

Rose.
Good Evening Prof. I hope you are well?

Perry.
Oh yes I am quite well. But well is a weak
and watters sort of expression, My health is



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EN ROUTE.

Magnificent. My appetite is gigantic, Eat & learn is my motto, And this I consider has ~~that~~ attributed to the grand success of my academy. And you young ladies now stand before the world as a shining example of the excellency of my theory of education.

Rore.

Proff, you have taken great pains with us, & believe me, we are very grateful to you for it.

Perry.

Say no more. The work we delight in. But he is here. Have you seen him?

Rore.

No, & the very thought of meeting him unnerves me.

Perry.

Have no fear, depend upon me. (Cennere aside with Rore)

Harry.

(Enters L.I. with Jack.) That incident was worthy of a magazine article, by the way Jack, how are your nerves today, pretty strong?

Jack.

Never better, Why do you ask?

Harry.

Because you are liable to an attack.

Jack.

From whom? the ladies?

Harry.

Perhaps.

Jack.

No fear Harry, my days of love & romance are over.

Harry.

Don't be too sure about that, What do you think of that one?

Jack.

What do you see evidently a very charming young



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EN ROUTE.

My dear friend, my appetite is good, but my
dream is my master, and this I consider
attributed to the great success of my career
for young ladies have started before me
as a shining example of the possibilities of my
theory of education.

Yes, I have taken great pains with me, I
believe, and we are very grateful to you for it.
Say no more, the work is delightful, but he is here.
How you can see this?
Yes.
No, the very thought of meeting him tomorrow
is.
How so far, depend upon me. (I cannot write it)
Yes.

How?
(Enter L. I. with book.) That incident was worthy
of a magazine article, by the way, Jack, for one
young woman never before, pretty strong?
Jack.
Never better, but do you ask?
How?
Because you are liable to an attack.
Jack.
How when? the last?
How?
Perhaps.
Jack.
No fear, my dear, my days of love & romance are
over.
How?
Don't be too sure about that, what do you think of
that one?
Jack.
What to do I am sure with a new charming young

lady, judging from her - Great guns Harry it's
Rose,

Harry,
Not so fast, Jack, I thought so until I discovered
my mistake, that is Miss Lucy Ashton, a very
brilliant society lady.

Jack,
But see, that face (Rose laughs) that laugh, I
tell you it is Rose.

Harry
A very striking resemblance but we meet with
such every day.

Jack,
But none like this Harry, none like this.

Alice
(Enter C.D.) Dear brother Jack, welcome to a happy
New Year,

Jack.
Thank you sister, but who is that young lady.

Alice
What interested already? That is Miss Lucy Ashton
a very warm personal friend of mine, you shall
know her, Lucy?

Rose.
Did you wish to see me Alice?

Lucy
Yes. This is my brother Jack whom we were
expecting, I want you to be very good friends.

Rose.
I am delighted to meet you sir, at college your
sister spoke of you quite often, I trust we
may be very good friends. (turn to Perry.) Oh
yes Proff. that was a very amusing thing
you know.

Jack.
Oh Harry it is not she, it is not she.



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EN ROUTE.

Harry
I told you so, old fellow at first. (Xit-L.I. with Jack.)

Rose
How changed how altered (Xit-R.I.)

Miss Watson
(Enters C.D.) Alice, your mama would like to see you in the library (Xit-L. sits on sofa.)

Alice
Very well (Xit-C.D.)

Perry
The same fair vision I once beheld (Xit-sofa & sits quickly)
Pardon me, young lady, but your features are so familiar that I am tempted to call you Miss Watson, my name is Perry, Percy Perry, may I hope you remember me?

Miss W.
Perry? Perry? (laughs.) Oh yes you are the hero of the cow adventure.

Perry
The same, the same, I thought you would be pleased to meet me again.

Miss W.
Why you are not prof. Perry?

Perry
Professor if you please.

Miss W.
Pardon me prof. but I always thought you were destined for some great position.

Perry
Thank you, that is a very pretty compliment, but tell me Miss Watson

Miss W.
Mrs. Cavotland if you please.

Perry
(Moves to further end of sofa.) What married?

Miss W.
Married.



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EN ROUTE.

Perry,
Am glad to hear it- Allow me to congratulate you, Allow
me to congratulate your husband.

Mrs W.
Oh sir I am a widow.

Perry.
(Moves close to her) Am glad to hear it.

Mrs W.
Sir

Perry
For two reasons, firstly because marriage brings to a woman
experiences that can be gained no other way. Secondly it
renders her more competent in the blighting of other hearts.

Mrs W.
But Prof. I do not understand

Perry
Strange! but we will let that pass, You no doubt remember
the camping out time of 5 years ago?

Mrs W.
Perfectly.

Perry
And you remember the hallucination I had for a certain party
not unlike yourself, that was twisted off in a twinkling.

Mrs W.
But my dear prof. that was not my fault you said that
your securities had failed you, & that you were not in a
position to speak of

Perry
Matrimony. (Aside) I was bankrupt by a \$3000 ~~bank~~ board bill
(to her) but is the subject distasteful?

Mrs W.
Oh not at all.

Perry
Well yonder in the library is a chair admirably
adapted to the evolution of young sentiment, let us
retire there & settle the question at once (both rise).

Mrs W.
Well Prof. I have no objections as your conversation
is rather amusing.

Perry
And interesting?

Mrs W.
Perhaps. (X it - R. I.)





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EN ROUTE.

Perry.
That settles it (Xit R.I.)



(Enter C.R. looking around.) Gar. I guess this must be the place. That starched chap at the door wanted my pierce, I told him I didn't have none here, but I had a hull jack to him on the pianny. Now our pianny is the su-a's wash board, but I tell you she kin make it hum, I wonder where every body is. It must be too early for customers. Gosh this is a fine place (looks at fur rug) Whiskers on the carpet. I reckon this must be one of them high toned restaurants where you have to pay rent while you eat. (Sees wine) Hello here is drinkables, I'll jist make my self to hum, Now I reckon that must cost as much as a dollar a quart, I'll bet it don't compare with my cider that I sell for 30¢ a gallon (starts to taste it - a noise without stops him, does it - 3 times finally drinks) Regular old Strigo from Skint timings, by gings! Gosh, I hope I aint mistook the place, I guess I'd better look and see. (Sits on sofa L.) Yacks! (throws it away.) Now I don't object to tax on real estate, but I do on personal property. (Looks all through note book.) Yes this is the place. 7 and two 5s 5-ave. Yes that's where Rose told me to come, I wonder what the gal be up to. I guess I'll look around the firms till she comes. (looks L.) Now in there is the pictur. gallery, I suppose in thar is whare they keep the cureyasities, I'll jist go in & see (Starts R.I. Sees Statuary.) I beg your pardon Miss I didn't see you (aside.) I guess that leetle gal must have forgot her frock. (Xit R.I.)

(Enter R.C.) Rose. I have escaped the crowd at last it is so quiet and restful here away from them.

Jack.
Thank you, I will join you presently.

Rose.
It is voice! what shall I do? Where shall I go. (Lies on sofa sleeps)

Jack.
Not in the room where can she be? (Sees her) Ah there she is, Miss Ashton Miss Ashton. - asleep! - How lovely she is. Ah Rose my sweet wife I thought I had found you.

Rose.
Why have I been asleep? How stupid of me to fall asleep!

Jack.



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EN ROUTE,

Pardon me I did not ^{Jack} intend to awaken you.

I am glad you did ^{Rose} for I had a wretched sort of a dream.

^{Jack}
a dream.

Yes about a poor ^{Rose} girl.

^{Jack}
a poor girl who?

^{Rose}
It was a case of unrequited love.

^{Jack}
A very common case now & days. Some day I will tell you a little episode if you care to hear it, but tell me your dream.

^{Rose}
No tell me your story, you have made me quite anxious.

^{Jack}
Once upon a time a wealthy but frivolous young man of my acquaintance fell in love —

^{Rose}
Now stop right there, are you sure he fell in love?

^{Jack}
I am certain of it, with a young lady somewhat his inferior in education and training.

^{Rose}
Horrid taste of the young man.

^{Jack}
She was amiable and loving and all that a man could wish in that respect, but one snowy night while snoring under a reprimand from her husband she jumped his roof, & was never heard from more.

^{Rose}
Poor girl perhaps she drowned her self. — And the young man, did he marry again?

^{Jack}
No, he felt the most poignant grief at her loss, & his love for her only increased as the years rolled on, Her image was constantly before him, for, see, in a locket similar to this, he carried her dear face.

^{Rose}
Don't you think he deserved his punishment?

^{Jack}
Possibly.

^{Rose}

And if she had returned in all her simplicity & love



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EN ROUTE,

Back.
I am glad you did not have a headache.
Back.
A dream?
Back.
You want a poor girl?
Back.
A poor girl, who?
Back.
It was a case of unrequited love.
Back.
A very common case now & days, but they don't tell
you a little episode of your case to them at, but tell me
your dream.
Back.
No tell me your story, you have made me quite curious.
Back.
Once upon a time a wealthy but frivolous young man of
my acquaintance fell in love -
Back.
Now stop right there, are you sure he fell in love?
Back.
Yes, certain of it. With a young lady considered his superior in
education and training.
Back.
How did that of the young man.
Back.
She was amiable and loving and all that a man could
wish in that respect, but one evening while standing
under a lamp-post, from her husband she found
this note, it was never taken from her.
Back.
Poor girl! Perhaps she knows her self - that the young
man, that he was very young?
Back.
No, he felt the most poignant grief at her loss, & this
love for her only increased as the years rolled on, his
imagination was constantly before him, for, see, in a
basket similar to this, he carried her dear face.
Back.
Don't you think he deserved his punishment?
Back.
Possibly.
Back.
That if she had returned in all her simplicity & love

what would he have done?

Jack,
Alone? He would have thrown himself at her feet and implored
forgiveness for every harsh word, every cruel look
that wounded her pure & sensitive nature.

Rose,
And the sequel (drops handkerchief).

Jack,
(as he picks it up, sees ring on her finger) (Starts) Is
it interesting?

Rose
Very I love romance

Jack,
At the entreaties of his parents & friends he returned home
& found among his sister's guests a lady, the
exact counterpart of his long lost wife.

Rose
(X L.) Then it was not she?

Jack,
Yes it was, & she was playing a great part & acting it
well: for upon her finger he discovered the very
engagement ring that he himself had placed there. It
is Rose, my wife! (all enter

Rose,
Stand back, Jack, you're fooling of me again.

Jack,
No Rose.

Rose,
And you'll never get tired a correcting of me?

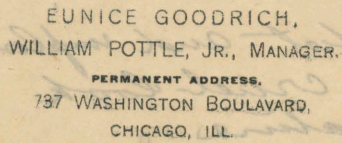
Jack,
No Rose,

Rose,
And you'll keep me close & so close to you that
forever?

Jack,
Close to my heart forever.

Rose,
Then come Jack. (Embrace

Curtain.



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EN ROUTE.



