

Prompt book # 15

WANTED A HUSBAND.

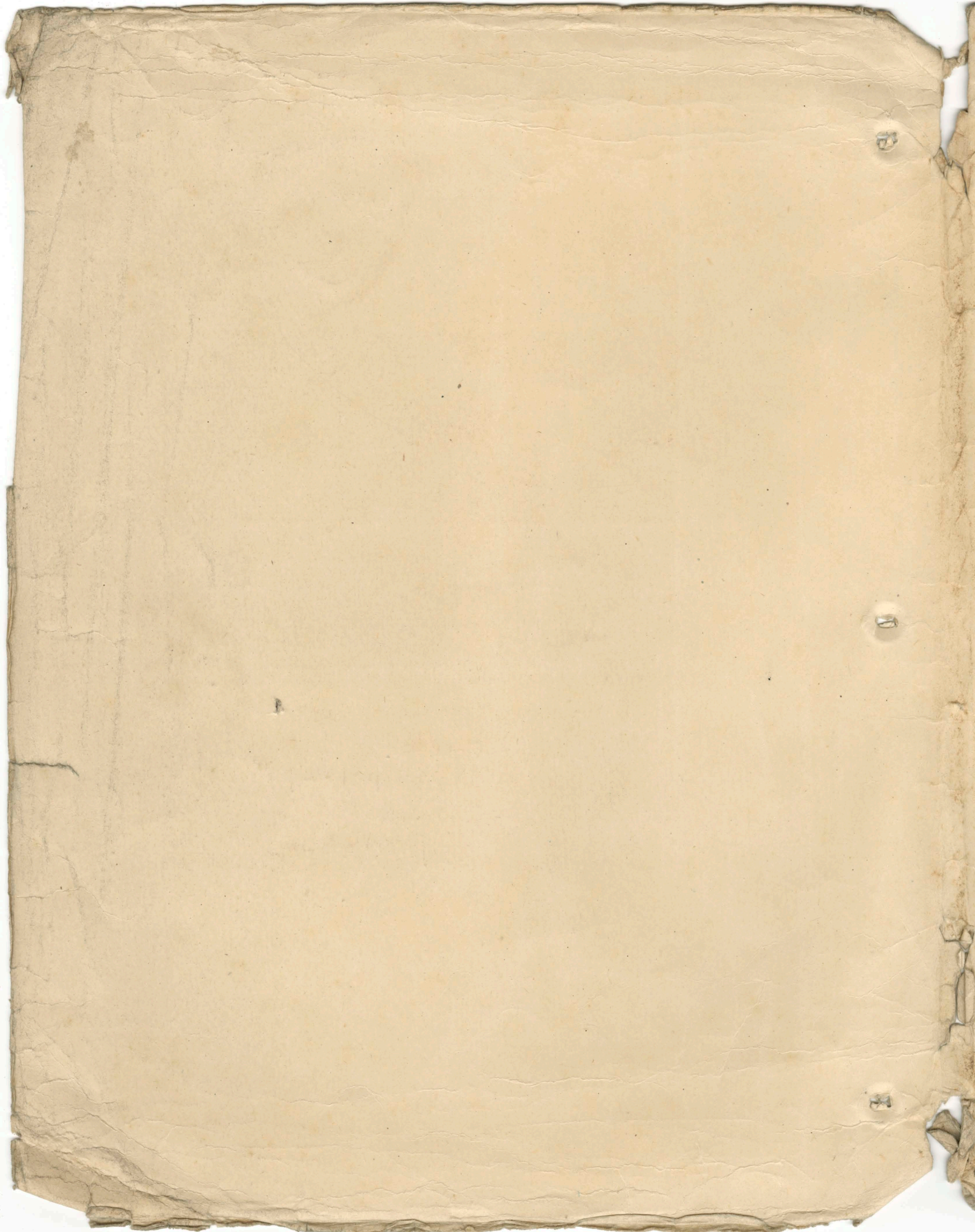
A COMEDY

BY EUNICE GOODRICH.

All rights reserved

Copyright number 17427 S.

July 7. 1887



WANTED A HUSBAND

A

COMEDY in THREE ACTS

By

EUNICE GOODRICH

Entered according to the act of Congress, in the
office of the Librarian at Washington D.C. July 1st. 1887

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Property

of

Eunice Goodrich.

634 East Ave.

Oak Park

Ill.

REMOVED

WALTER A. KILPATRICK

OWNER IN TRUST

TRUSTEES

Entered according to the act of Congress, in the
Office of the Librarian of Congress, in 1907.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Property
of

Ernie Goodrich

634 East Ave.
Oak Park

Ill.

The Eunice Goodrich Co.,

Presenting the Farcial Comedy in Three Acts,

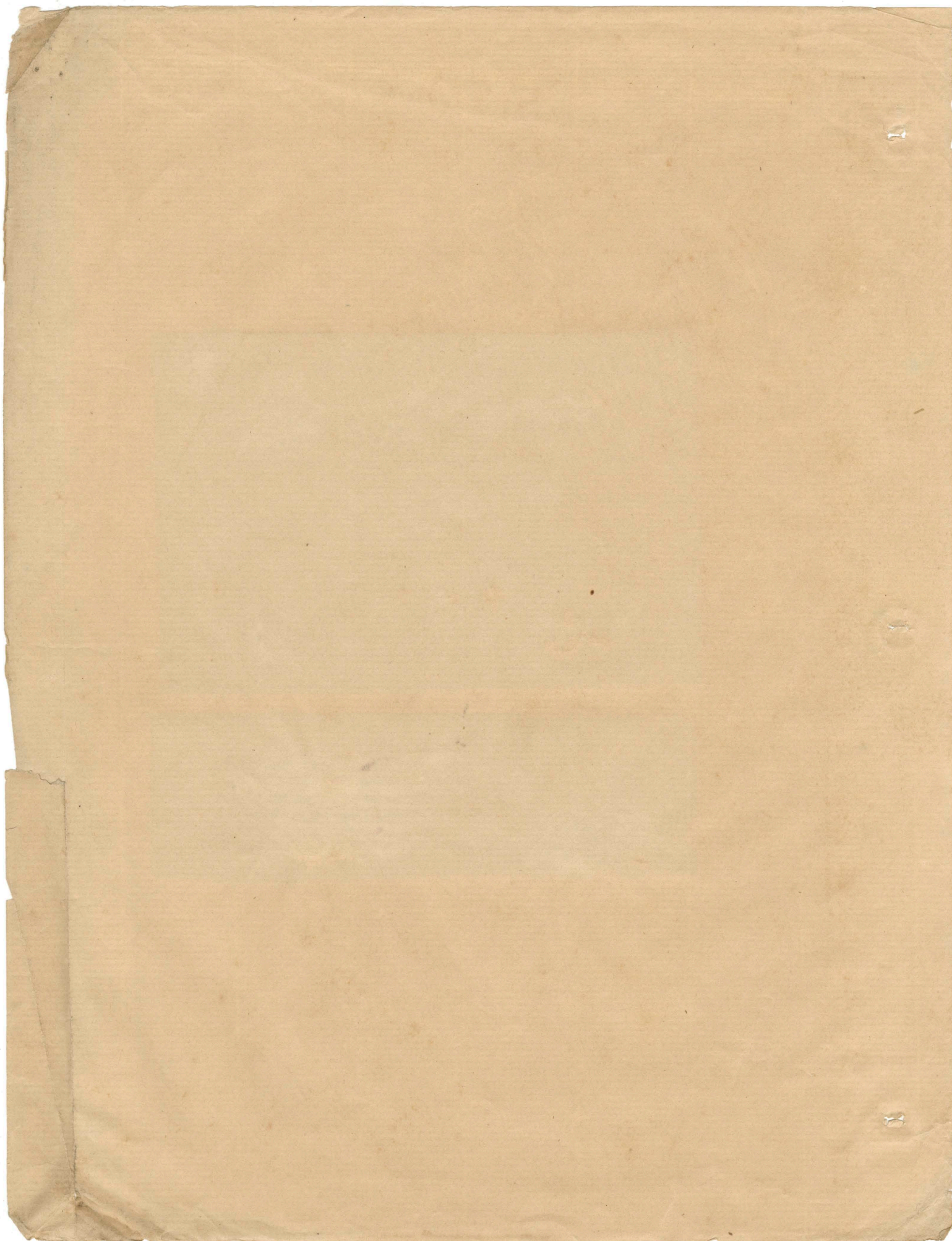
"Wanted, a Husband."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

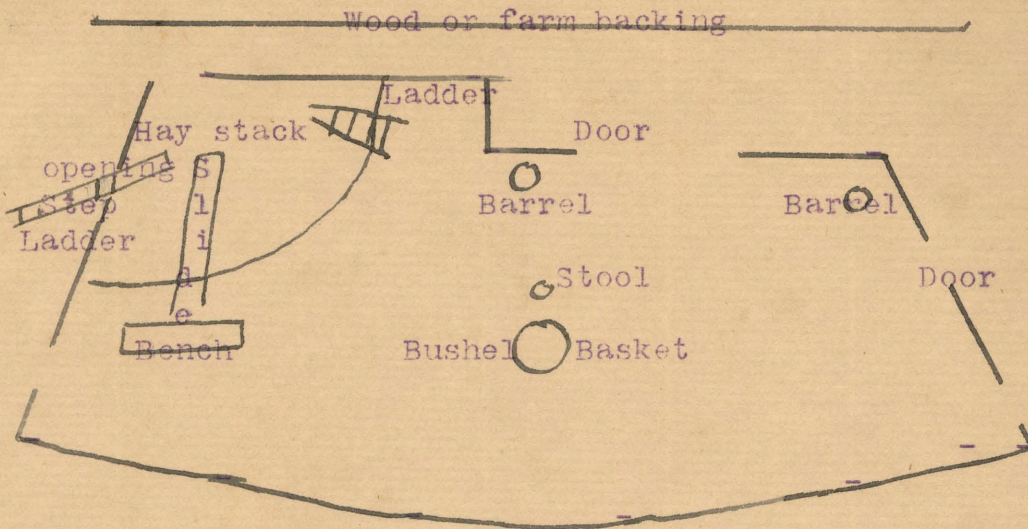
POLLY BRIGHTON, not too young to loveEUNICE GOODRICH
Nina Blossom—Sweet sixteenHelen Guest
Nancy Baker—Looking for a husband, not particular..Mary Downs
Mary, one of the Dancers.....Nell Haskell
Timothy Timid, editor of the Thomasville Trumpet, Chas. Maniel
Paul Gerard, from the city.....Thaddeus Gray
John Adams Miller, the bashful lover.....Chas. A. Mcgrath
Jimmy.....Harry Wakefield
Sam, the butler, a colored individual of importance, Lew J. Welsh
Baby Timid.....Theodora

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I—Husking Bee in the barn. Who wanted a husband. ?
The twins on a visit. The pillow dance.
ACT II—The Picnic. Polly's jealousy. Limberger Cheese.
Nancy's poor little fluttering heart. The duel. Married in
spite of herself.
ACT III—Polly's home in New York. A visit from our country
friends. The proposal.



ACT 1.



Scene represents the interior of a barn. The haystack is built 8 or 10 ft high. a solid board for the slide must be placed under the hay so that the hay will not come off when Polly & others slide down. Use a door leaving the top open for Polly to climb in on top of haystack.. Ladder placed at opening & at the L against hay stack. Corn- unhusked- is on floor ready to be husked by characters.

PROPS

Wooden bench.

2 Barrels.

Hoe

Rake

Pitchfork

Bushel of unhusked corn

Low stool

Pillow, without case on .
on barrell.

2 brooms

2 dolls. life size asbabies

2 6 ft. ladders.

10 letters, stamped envelopes

3 coins for Tim

Pocketbook & check for Paul.

Letter, for Nina.

Bunch red rose for Tim.

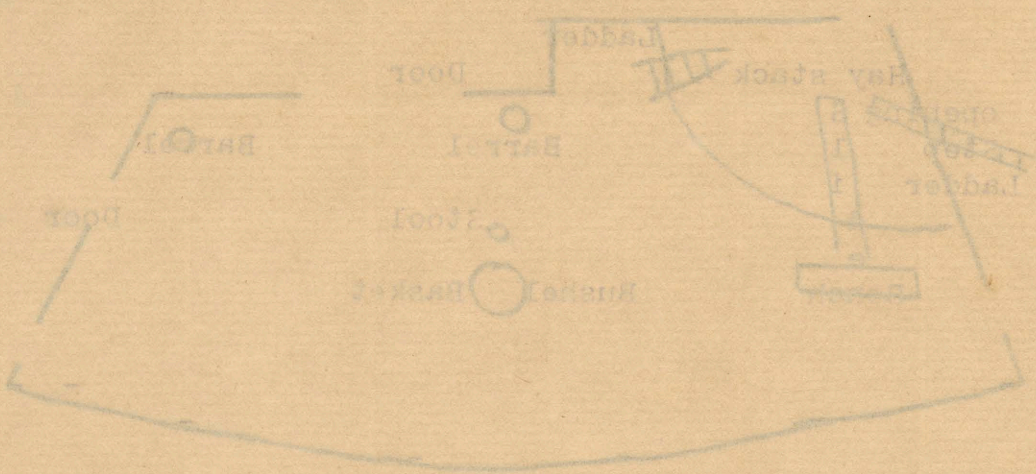
Newspaper for Nancy.

Old harness hanging on wall.

3 ears of red corn

Waggon wheels & any thing
that can be had that would
naturally be in a barn

ACT I.



Scene represents the interior of a barn. The hayrack is built 8 or 10 ft high, a solid board for the slide must be placed under the hay so that the hay will not come off when Polly & others slide down. Use a door leaving the top open for Polly to climb in on top of hayrack. Ladder placed at opening & at the E against hay rack. Corn-unshelled is on floor ready to be worked on characters.

3 sets of red corn

wooden bench.

3 barrels.

Box

Gate

Platform

Stack of unshelled corn

Hay stool

Wagon, without case on

on wheels

3 brooms

2 dolls, like size as above

2 2 1/2 ladders

10 letters, stamped envelopes

2 copies for Tim

Postcard & check for Paul

Letter for Mrs.

Branch red rose for Tim

Newspaper for Mary

Old paper 2 small of milk

Wagon wheels & hay chime
that can be had from wagon
naturally be in a barn

WANTED A HUSBAND

ACT 1st.

Scene. Interior barn. Girls & boys discovered in groups husking corn. Timothy C. Nancy L.C. Nina R.C. John R. Jimmy L.)

Tim.

Je-ru-si-lam! aint no one found a red ear yet Boys & girls set to, & see who can find the most red ears; this is the last bushel & you aint found many.

John

The girls don't try tp find any, & if they do they don't say a word about it ,but then the girls never do see any fun in kissing!

Nancy

Oh I can!

Tim.

Je-ru-si-lam!

Nona

Nancy where is Polly? Why didn't she come over with you this evening?

Nancy

Oh she's sick & ma's afraid to let her come out in the night air.

John

Sick! well thats a goldinged shame. (aside to Nina.) I'll bet she aint sick, Nancy always says that cause she don't want Poly 'round.

Nancy

Do you know that girl's getting more & more obstinate every day I don't know what we shall do with her, I think she ought to be put out to earn her own living !

John.

Why don't her grandfather scend money every week for her keep- ing ?

Nan.

Stingy old miser! he's as rich as Mr. Creosus, & he only sends \$15 a week; that don't begin to pay for the food she eats to no hing about the dresses.

John

Which, the dresses you or Polly wear ?

Nan.

Polly of course, I can't bear that girl, only last week she told ma that she would wear pinafores no more & she would have her dresses made long; I told ma if she gave in to her 1 inch, I'd elope with the first man who asked me!

Nina.

Why Nancy !

John

I pity the man! By the way uncle Tim, do you know who that was put that adveryisement in your paper, "Wanted a Husband"?

Tim.

I reckon I do, but bein the editor, it wouldn't be acordin to business to tell.

Nina.

What was it ?

John

It read something like this- "Wanted a Husband, ~~XX~~ A young lady tired of single blessedness & home surroundings, wished to correspond with a gentleman of means- Widowers preferred- address N.B.P.O." N.B. now who can that be ?

Nina.

N.B. stands for take notice.

John

Well I take notice that N.B. stands for Nina Blossom too! Gee Whiz! I'll bet 'twas you.

Nina

You horrid boy, you think nothing of the kind.

John

It's a darned good joke any way, & I've a good mind to answer it myself, & fill the letter full of red pepper just for a joke!

Tim.

Come hasn't any one found a ~~red~~ clear yet ?

John

Oh Nina has (all rise.)

Nina

Oh have I, Monsieur Impudence? Well you're not going to get the benefit of it, I'm going to kiss uncle Tim. (goes to him & kisses him.)

Nancy

I've found one & I'm going to kiss uncle Tim too (starts to him)

Tim

(Holds up his hand to keep her off.) Excuse me I don't want all the good things in this world.

Omnes

Oh uncle Tim! (Reproachfully.)

Tim.

Well catch me then. (Dodges Nancy & runs off R.l.E.)

Nancy.

(Starst to follow him meets John who stands near R.l. stops.)
Oh well I'll kiss Johnny!

John

No, no, I'll go bring Tim back. (runs off R.l.)

Jimmy.

(Stands L. grinning awkwardly.) Nancy, y ou can kiss me if you want to !

Nancy.

Do you really mean it Jimmy? (he nods) Well a kiss is a kiss no matter where it comes from! (wipes his mouth with her apron & kisses him.)

Jimmy.

(Making up face.) Gee Whiz! That gal's been eatin onions.
(exit L.l.)

I reckon I do, but damn the editor, it wouldn't be worth
the business to tell.

What was it?

John

It read something like this- "Wanted a husband, XX a young
lady tired of single blessedness & home surroundings, wished to
correspond with a gentleman of means- Widowers preferred- ad-
dress N.B.P.O." N.B. now who can that be?

John

N.B. stands for take notice.

John

Well I take notice that N.B. stands for Miss Blossom to see
what it is all about.

John

You horrid boy, you think nothing of the kind.

John

It's a darned good joke any way, & I've a good mind to answer
it myself, & fill the letter full of red pepper just for a joke.

John

Come hasn't any one found a real one yet?

John

Oh Nina has (all rise.)

Nina

Oh have I, I must say I have! Well you've got some to get the
benefit of it, I'm going to kiss Uncle Tim (goes to him &
kisses him.)

Nancy

I've found one & I'm going to kiss Uncle Tim (goes to him &
kisses him.)

John

(Holds up his hand to keep her off, & excuse me I don't want
all the good things in this world.)

John

Oh Uncle Tim! (propose to him.)

John

Well, say so then (Nancy & John off R.I.E.)

Nancy

(Starts to follow him & says John who stands near R.I.E. stops.)
Oh well I'll kiss Johnny!

John

No, no, I'll go bring Tim back. (runs off R.I.E.)

Nancy

(Stands I, standing awfully.) Nancy, you can kiss me if
you want to.

Nancy

Do you really mean it Nancy? (he nods) Well a kiss is a kiss no
matter where it comes from! (wipes his mouth with a handkerchief &
kisses him.)

John

(Looking up stage.) Oh, what that girl's heart is in!

(Exit I.I.E.)

Nan.

(Looking after him.) Nina, he's completely mashed on me!

Nina.

Yes I think so too Nancy .

Nan.

Ah, Nina the trials that my poor little palpitating heart has to under go, is enough to make me old before I am 20, Heigh! ho!

Nina.

Whats the matter now, Nancy ?

Nan

I had a dream last night. (sighs.)

Nina.

Did you ? Was it a bad dream ? You must have been eating something that didn't agree with you , you had better take something for your liver!

Nan.

My liver! Oh it wasn't my liver! It's on the other side, it's my heart, it's my heart! Last night I dreamed I was married!

Nina

How terrible!

Nan

Yes ,but the awakening was far more terridle (Weeps.) Oh it was heard, after dreaming that, to wake up to the cold realities of life! I sat up on the edge of the bed & wept briny tears! I tried to go to sleep & dream it all over again, but I couldn't I couldn 't!

Nina

There there, Nancy, don't feel so badly about it!

Nan

(Weeps.) I can't help it! I can't help it!

Nina.

To be sure husbands must be handy to take you to parties, picnic & C. but how would you like to work from morning till night at the washtub as poor Mrs. O'Grady does to support a husband ? Why sometimes the poor womans fingers are worn nearly to the bones.

Nan

Oh! how sweet it must be to wear the fingers to the bones for thr sake of a dear loved husband!

Nina

It may be all very well in poetry, but in real life it's quite a different thing!

Nan.

Speaking of poetry reminds me- did you r ead my last poem in the Trumpet ? (Takes news paper from povket.)

Nina.

No--but don't trouble yourself!

Nan.

Oh it's no trouble, it's a pleasure I assure you, & I am certain you will like it-I call it, Nancy B's sympathy to a

(Looking at her) Nina, he's completely washed on me!
Nina.
Yes I think so too Nancy.

Nina.
Ah, Nina the trials that my poor little child has
to undergo, he seemed to make me old before I am 20, didn't he?

Nina.
What's the matter now, Nancy?
Nina.
I had a dream last night. (Sighs.)

Nina.
Did you? Was it a bad dream? You must have been eating some-
thing that didn't agree with you, you had better take some-
thing for your liver!

Nina.
My liver! Oh it wasn't my liver! It's on the other side, it's my
heart, it's my heart! Last night I dreamed I was married!

How terrible!

Nina.
Yes, but the awakening was far more terrible! (Weeps.) Oh it was
horrible, after dreaming that, to wake up to the cold realities of
life! I sat up on the edge of the bed & wept with fearful sobs
to go to sleep & dream it all over again, but I couldn't I
couldn't!

Nina.
There, there, Nancy, don't feel so badly about it!

Nina.
(Weeps.) I can't help it! I can't help it!

Nina.
To be sure husbands must be made to take you to parties, dances
&c, but how would you like to work from morning till night at
the washboard as poor Mrs. O'Grady does to support a husband?
Why sometimes the poor woman's fingers are worn nearly to the
bone.

Nina.
Oh! how sweet it must be to wear the fingers to the bone for
the sake of a dear loved husband!

Nina.
It may be all very well in poetry, but in real life it's
quite a different thing!

Nina.
Speaking of poetry reminds me - did you read my last poem in
the Tribune? (Takes paper from pocket.)

Nina.
No - but don't trouble yourself!
Nina.
Oh it's no trouble, it's a pleasure to write you, & I am
certain you will like it - call it Nancy's response to

dear friend"(reads from paper.)

I never would marry a female man,

You may do so, if you can,

Thus said I when young & giddy,

But now my mind, it is more stiddy

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

For oh, there is one, a widdower he,

With children, 1 plus 4X3

Oh how my heart doth sympathise-

And long to wipe their little eyes."

(Smiling.) Sweet --isn't it ?

Nina

Isn't Mr. Timid, the editor of the Trumpet, a widower with 13 children, the two youngest twins ?

Nan.

(Sighs.) Yes .!

Nina

Well if he isn't an idiot, he will think YOU are one! How could you write such stuff & send it to a widower with 13 children?

Nan.

(Offended.) Thus it is the noble mind of genius is ever misunderstood! but to change the subject, I want to ask you for a bed quilt pattern I am going to make a new quilt out of tiny little peices, I have been saving for a long time. (Grinning - silly.) I may need one suddenly, you know, a great many of us young girls are being snatched up up rather suddenly this year, & it becomes us all to be prepared!

Nina

Yes, I'll show you how to do the crazy patchwork by & by .

Nan

O very well don't forget. (looks L.I.) I do believe I see Mr. Timid looking for me. I'm coming love, to meet you. (Exits L. 1. throwing kisses as she goes.)

Nina

Thank heaven she's gone! Now let me read Paul's letter again-- (Takes letter from pocket & reads) "I am coming out on business & I trust you will give me the opportunity to explain--" "What explanation could there be for him? What excuse for him to write to any girl & call her his dearest Polly? -No, I'll not listen to a word he says-- I'll

Tim.

(Puts head out from under haystack R.C.) Hist! Hist! Nina!

Nina

Why, Mr. Timid is that you ?

Tim.

Yes has she gone ?

Nina.

(Rises.) Who ?

Dear Friend" (read from paper.)

I never would marry a female man.

You say so, if you can.

There said I when I was a boy.

But now my mind, it is more solid.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

For on, there is one, a widow, he.

With children, I give him.

Now my heart, both sympathies.

And I come to wish their little eyes.

(Smiling.) Sweet - isn't it?

Miss

Isn't Mr. Field, the editor of the Trumpet, a widow with 12 children, the two youngest twins?

Miss

(Sister.) Yes.

Miss

Well, it is true, as I told, he will think you are one! How could you write such stuff? & send it to a widow with 12 children?

Miss

(Offstage.) This is the noble mind of genius is ever misunderstood! But to change the subject, I want to ask you for a red quilt pattern. I am going to make a new quilt out of my little pieces. I have been saving for a long time. (Singing - softly.) I had read one somewhere, you know, a great many of my young girls are being snatched up by rather suddenly this year, & it happens to all to be preferred.

Miss

Yes, I'll show you how to do the crazy pattern by my.

Miss

O very well don't forget. (Looks at I.) I do believe I see Mr. Field looking for me. I'm coming love, to meet you. (Exit I.) I thought I was as she goes.)

Miss

Thank heaven she's gone! Now I'll read Paul's letter again. (Takes letter from pocket & reads) "I am coming off on business & I trust you will give me the opportunity to explain." What explanation could there be for him? What excuse for him to write to any girl & call her his dearest Polly? No, I'll not listen to a word he says - I'll

Miss

(Picks up book from under the table & reads) Miss!

Miss

What Mr. Field is that, you?

Miss

Yes, has she gone?

Miss

(Sister.) Who?

Tim.

Nancy Baker.

Nina.

Yas--but you're not afraid of her, are you ?

Tim.

Oh no, but I don't care about kissing her: I wanted to have a little talk w ith you. (Comes down L.C.)

Nina

Well Mr. Timid ?

Tim.

I--I--(feeling in his pockets.) brought you some red roses-- I picked em off a bush as I come along, & put em in my pocket-- I wonder where they are? (finds them.) Ah here they they are, (gives them to her.) They look kind 'a wilted!

Nina

Oh never mind, they are very nice . . .

Tim

You wouldn't mind sitting down would you ? (Polly enters on top of haystack R.)

Nina

Ceryainly not, Mr. Timid. (Sits on bech R)

Tim.

(Siting L. of her on bench.) Did you receive a letter from me today ?

Nina.

No, Mr. Timid, why ?

Tim.

Oh nothing, only I wrote you one, & I hoped you had it, but you will get it.' now promise me that you will think as kind- l, of it as you can- It's only a small favor that I ask-

Nina.

Certainly, Mr. Timid, I'll do anything I can for you.

Tim.

Oh will you? You don't know how happy I shall be-- I'll promise to do anything you wish- I'll send the children to school-- I'll get a housekeeper, I'll build a new house, & fix every thing up just as you want it- Oh you don't know how much I love you! (Kneels to Nina Polly slids down haystack between them Nina screams & exits R.l.) Jerusilam! (Rises & goes L.)

Polly.

Gee Whiz! It's only me!

Tim.

Polly?

Tim.

Um-hum

Tim.

You've been listening!

Pol.

Why Mr. Timid, you don't think I would?

Tim.

Well I don't know about that. But I say Polly, have you conclu-
d

Tim.

Johnny Baker.

Nina.

Yes--but you're not afraid of her, are you?

Tim.

Oh no, but I don't care about kissing her--I wanted to have a

little talk with her. (Goes down D.C.)

Nina.

Well Mr. Timid?

Tim.

I--I--(feeling in his pocket.) Promised you some red roses--

I picked out a bush as I came along, & put some in my pocket--

I wonder where they are? (finds them.) Ah here they are.

(Gives them to her.) They look kind of wilted!

Nina.

Oh never mind, they are very nice.

Tim.

You wouldn't mind sitting down would

you? (Polly enters on top of haystack B.)

Nina.

Certainly not, Mr. Timid. (Sits on haystack B.)

Tim.

(Sitting B. of her on bench.) Did you receive a letter from

me today?

Nina.

No, Mr. Timid, why?

Tim.

Oh nothing, only I wrote you one, & I hoped you had it, but

you will get it, now promise me that you will think as kind-

ly of it as you can--it's only a small favor that I ask-

Nina.

Certainly, Mr. Timid, I'll do anything I can for you.

Tim.

Oh will you? You don't know how happy I shall be--I'll promise

to do anything you wish--I'll send the children to school--

I'll get a horse-drawn carriage, I'll build a new house, & fix every-

thing up just as you want it--Oh you don't know how much I

love you! (Kneels to Nina Polly slides down haystack between them)

Nina screams & exits (N.I.) Terrible! (Nina & goes I.)

Polly.

Gee Whizz! It's only me!

Tim.

Polly?

Tim.

Timid?

Tim.

You've been listening!

Poly.

Why Mr. Timid, you don't think I would?

Tim.

Well I don't know about that, but I say Polly, never say

ed to tell me who it was sent you with that advertisement to put in m paper ?

Pol.
No, I hav'nt but I've got a whole pocket full of letters& I'm going to give them to N.B. as soon as I see her.

Tim.
Where did you get them ?

Pol.
Out of the postoffice, to be sure!

Tim.
Let me see them.

Pol.
What for ?

Tim.
Oh just for fun .

Pol.
Oh, uncle Tim. I really believe you wrote one of them.

Tim.
Me ?

Pol.
Yes you! I wonder which it was. (looks at letters, which she take from pocket.)

Tim.
I say, polly, who are you going to give them to, tell me wont you ?

Pol.
Will you promise never to tell that I told you ?

Tim.
Oh I'll never tell any one.

Pol.
Honest & true ?

Tim.
Honest & true!

Pol.
Go down on your knees.

Tim.
What for ?

Pol.
I want you to swear it.

Tim.
Oh, I can swear just as well standing up.

Pol.
Well I guess you don't want to know very much-

Tim.
Yes I do, but you must remember that I'm not as young as I was 20 years ago.

Pol.
No, & your age don't agree with you very well, does it ?

Tim.
Oh, come, polly!

Pol.

ed to tell me who it was sent you with that advertisement to
But in a paper?
Col.
No, I haven't. But I've got a whole packet full of letters I'm
going to give them to W.H. as soon as I see her.
Tim.
Where did you get them?
Col.
Out of the post-office. So be sure!
Tim.
Let me see them.
Col.
What for?
Tim.
Oh just for fun.
Col.
Oh, uncle Tim, I really believe you wrote one of them.
Tim.
No?
Col.
Yes you! I wonder when it was. (Looks at letters, which she takes
from pocket.)
Tim.
I say, Polly, who are you going to give them to. Tell me
won't you?
Col.
With you promise never to tell that I told you?
Tim.
Oh I'll never tell any one.
Col.
Honest & true?
Tim.
Honest & true!
Col.
Go down on your knees.
Tim.
What for?
Col.
I want you to swear it.
Tim.
Oh, I can swear just as well standing up.
Col.
Well I guess you don't want to know very much-
Tim.
Yes I do, but I don't remember that I'm not as young as I was
20 years ago.
Col.
No, & you are don't agree with you very well, does it?
ed to tell me who that was who put that advertisement in your
Oh, come, Polly!

Down on your knees! (forces him down.) down on your knees I say! Oh ~~don't~~ you look funny!

Tim.

I dare say I do!

Pol.

(Running up & down.) Oh how I wish some one would come in & see you , they'd be sure to think you were making love to me.

Tim.

Come, Polly , hurry up !

Pol.

Well now, I want you to swear--

Tim.

Damn it --

Pol.

No!no! not that way, but just hold up your hand & (helps him hold up his hand.) swear never --never , to tell that I told you.

Tim.

I swear never to tell that you told me!

Pol.

(Giving him a push & runs R.) So do I, for I wont tell you!

Tim.

Oh, come, polly -

Pol.

I'll tell you what, I'll give you a chance to guess, who do you think it was ?

Tim.

Somebody in your house ?

Pol.

Right so far.

Tim.

(Anxiously.) It wasn't Nancy ?

Pol.

N-N-N-that would be telling!

Tim.

(Coaxingly.) Nina Blossom ?

Pol.

Oh aint you cute!-(pretending to be caught.)

Tim.

You daren't say it wasn't her ?

Pol.

No, I wont say it was her & I wont say it wasn't her.

Tim.

Thats enough for me, I'm sure it must be. Sas Polly, I'll give you 5 cts. a p~~ee~~ce for all those letters but mine--

Pol.

YOURS ?

Tim.

No,no !I mean his-- his--

Pol.

Oh. no, uncle Tim. you gave yourself away that time!

down on your knees; (Forces him down.) down on your knees I
say! Oh don't you look funny!

Tim.

I dare say I do!

Pol.

(Turning up & down.) Oh how I wish some one would come in &
see you, they'd be sure to think you were making love to me.

Tim.

Come, Pol! . hurry up!

Pol.

Well now, I want you to hurry--

Tim.

There it is --

Pol.

Hold up his hand, but hold to your hand & (sings the
hold up his hand.) sweet never -- never . to tell that I told

You.

Tim.

I swear never to tell that you told me!

Pol.

(Giving him a push & runs R.) So do I, for I want to tell you!

Tim.

Oh, come, Pol! --

Pol.

I'll tell you what, I'll give you a chance to guess, who do
you think it was?

Tim.

Somebody in your house?

Pol.

Right, so far.

Tim.

(Angrily.) I is wasn't Nanny?

Pol.

Yes -- that would be telling!

Tim.

(Angrily.) Miss Blossom?

Pol.

Oh what you cute! -- (Angrily.) to be certain.

Tim.

You haven't any business to tell?

Pol.

No, I won't say it, but I will say it, wasn't that?

Tim.

That's enough for me, I'm sure it was he, as Pol! . I'll give
you a clue, a letter for Mr. Jones, but mine --

Pol.

Yours?

Tim.

No, no! I mean his -- his --

Pol.

Oh, no, mine Tim, I love myself, wasn't that clear?

Tim
Well you wont tell, will you ? & if you'll give my letter to Nina--

Pol.
N.B. uoy mean.

Tim.
It's all the same.

Pol.
(Aside.) May be !

Tim.
I'll give you 25 cts. Will you do it ?

Pol.
It's a bargain!(shows him letters.) Which is yours ?

Tim
(Looks at letters. at the third one he says.) There that's it!

Pol.
(Who holds the letters all the time.) I ought to have known that, it looks like a lot of geese tracks. Well now- I've got 1-2-3-4-5-7-7-

Tim
No cheating!

Pol.
Well didn't you see me ?(counts them again.) There's 1 & t there's 2-- 1 & 2 makes 3- & there's 3- & 3 & 3 make 6. & there's 4, & 4 & 6 make 10 & --

Tim.
Oh here you wouldn't cheat an editor, would you ?

Pol.
Well there's just 10 of them there, now you owe me 75 cts.

Tim.
What!

Pol.
You said you'd give me 5 cts apeice for all the letters but yours & 25 cts. if I'd give yours to N.B.

Tim.
But I didn't suppose you had the whole post office.

Pol.
That's not my fault.

Tim.
Come, 35 cts & call it square-

Pol
No sir !Tim
50 cts & my note for the rest?

Pol.
Don't want your note, it's no good.

Tim.
Yes it is, every body's got it .

Pol.
75 cts & not a penny less.

Tim.
Oh, very well there it is!(gives her money.)

Well you won't tell, will you? & if you'll give me letters to
write--

Pol.

U.S. Navy mail.

Tim.

It's all the same.

Pol.

(Pause.) May be.

Tim.

I'll give you 25 cts. Will you do it?

Pol.

It's a bargain! Shows him letters. Which is yours?

Tim.

Looks at letters. at the third one he says. There that's it!

Pol.

(He holds the letters at the time.) I ought to have known
that. It looks like a lot of guess work. Well now I've got
1-3-4-5-7-7-

Tim.

No one's in!

Pol.

Well didn't you see me? (Counts them again.) There's 1 & 1
there's 2-- 1 & 2 makes 3-- & there's 3-- & 3 makes 6-- &
there's 4-- & 4 & 2 makes 6--

Tim.

Oh here you wouldn't count an extra, would you?

Pol.

Well there's just 10 of them there, how you see me 25 cts.

Tim.

What!

Pol.

You said you'd give me 25 cts. Now you're giving me 10. I
want 25 cts. If I'd give you 25 cts. I'd

Tim.

But I didn't suppose you had the whole post office.

Pol.

That's not my fault.

Tim.

Come. 25 cts. I said I'd give--

Pol.

no sir!

20 cts. & my nose for the rest.

Pol.

Don't want your nose. It's no good.

Tim.

Yes it is. Every body's got it.

Pol.

25 cts. & not a penny less.

Tim.

Oh, very well. (Takes the 25 cts. & leaves.)

Pol.

And there are the letters. (Gives him letters, all except 1.)

Tim.

(Baby cry heard. R.) Why what's that?

Pol.

Gee Whiz! I forgot all about them!

Tim.

Them! What? Great heavens! it sounds ilke--(starts towards haystack.) It must be--(Climbs up stack R.) It IS(as he takes twins, one in each arm & sits on top of hay-stack.) the twins! Now how am I going to get down?

Pol.

Oh you can slide down easy enough.

Tim.

But suppose I should fall?

Pol.

Never mind, I'll catch the twins. (He slides down falling & rolling over, drops one of the twins. Dolly picks it up.) Oh, Mr. Timid that's too bad! There, there! hush Katie Kate-Kate don't cry!

Tim.

That aint Kate, thats Duplicate!

Pol.

How can you tell them apart?

Tim.

I tied a blue ribbon around Kates arm, & see (holding arm of twin up, & showing blue ribbon.) there it is!

Pol.

Well I tied one on the other, & see there it is. (shows duplicate ribbon.)

Tim.

What!

Pol.

Never mind you'll have to name them all over again!

Tim.

How did they come out here any way?

Pol.

Well as I was coming by the house, I heard them crying, I went in & brought 'em out here, & put 'em to sleep, & put 'em up there, & forgot all about 'em, but I'll take 'em back if you want me to.

Tim.

Well be careful, you'll let 'em drop.

Pol.

No I wont either(takes both twins, stumbles & nearly drops one.) Well I didn't drop 'em any way!

Nancy

(Without.) I'll return in a minute.

Tim.

Here comes Nancy! for heavens sake dont let her see me, & the letter- take care of it! (runs off R.1.)

Nancy.

And there are the letters. (Gives him letters. All except I.)
(Bobby and I heard.) (Says what's that?)

Pol.

See what I forgot all about them!

Tim.

Them! What? Great heavens! It sounds like-- (points towards
himself.) It must be-- (climbs up back of it) as he takes
twins, one in each arm & sits on top of my back. (The twins
how now am I going to get down?)

Pol.

On your own slide down early enough.

Tim.

But suppose I should fall?

Pol.

Never mind, I'll catch the twins. He slides down. (falls
& rolling over, drops one of the twins. (Bobby picks it up.)
Oh, Mr. Tim! That's too bad! There, there! (Katie Kate-Kate
don't cry!)

Tim.

That's Katie. That's Duplicate!

Pol.

How can you tell them apart?

Tim.

I tied a blue ribbon around Katie's arm, & see (holding arm of
twins.) & showing blue ribbon. (There it is!)

Pol.

Well I tied one on the other, & see there it is. (shows
duplicate ribbon.)

Tim.

What!

Pol.

Never mind to. I have to have them all over again!

Tim.

How did they come out here any way?

Pol.

Well as I was coming by the house, I heard them crying. I
went in & brought 'em out here. & put 'em to sleep. & put 'em
up there. & forgot all about 'em. But I'll take 'em back to
you waiting for.

Tim.

Well be a twin. (Bobby) let 'em drop.

Pol.

So I won't stay (takes both twins, struggles & nearly drops
one.) Well I didn't drop 'em any way!

Tim.

(Without.) I'll remain in a minute.

Tim.

Here comes Nancy! (For Nancy has come down the stairs & is
faster-- take one of it! (Runs off.)

Nan.

(Enters L.I.) polly, how did you come here ?

Pol.

On my feet, to be sure, you don't suppose I flew do you ?

Nan.

What have you got there ?

Pol.

As near as I can judge, by looking at em, it's the twins.

Nan.

Give them to me. (Takes twins.) Didn't I tell you to stay at home ? (X to L.C.)

Pol.

Now don't you scold till you know what I come for! (holds up Tim's letter.) See!

Nan.

For me ?

Pol.

If I give it to you, will you let me stay to the dance ?

Nan.

No, you naughty girl, you go right home !

Pol.

Then you'll have to come home for your letter. (runs off R.I.)

Nan.

(Calling.) Here ,Polly, here!

Pol.

(Without.) Can I stay to the dance ? (ad lib.) ~~can~~ I? can I? ~~can~~ I?

Nan.

No, n-o- n (hesitating.) Yes ,yes! Now give me t e letter

Pol.

(Gives letter.) There it is. Shall I hold the babies for you, while you read your letter ?

Nan.

Yes, but be very careful now. (Gives babies to Pol.)

Pol.

(Aside.) Dear little things aint they sweet ? I think, nit!
(looks at Nancy who stands L.C. opening letter.) I wonder if she is goose enough to think that letter was intended for her.?

Nan

(Reads.) " Dear Miss, In answer to your advertisement, -~~xxxx~~
What advertisement ? " would say, I am looking for a wife~~xxx~~

(smiles.) a wife! "perhaps we may suit each other perfectly"
Oh I am sure of it-- I will be at the pic nic, two weeks from today, & will wear a red nose"- how singular!"If yiu approve my style, you wear one too, Hoping to hear from you in the me mean time, I remain yours devotedly, T.T." - T.T! oh my heart tells me at once that it is Timothy Timid! Tht dear man! He must have thought it was I who put that advertisement in his paper !Polly, give me those babies! (goes to her & takes them as she attempts to put letter in pocket & drops it on floor)

(Reeds.) "Dear Miss, in answer to your advertisement, -
what advertisement?" would say, I am looking for a wife -
(Ladies.) a girl! "perhaps we may suit each other perfectly."
Oh I am sure of it - I will be at the office this week from
today, & will wait a good hour - how splendid! I am
my style, and wear one too, hoping to hear from you in the
mean time. I remain yours devotedly, T.T." - T.T. has heard
tells me at once that it is Timothee Thaid! The best man! He
must have thought it was I who had advertised in his
paper! (Ladies.) give me those ladies! and I will be
at the office to see if I can find out who it is!

Yes, but be very careful now. (Gives cable to Pol.)
While you read your letter?
(Gives letter.) There it is. Shall I hold the cables for you?
No, no - n (hesitating). Yes, yes; now give me a letter
(Ladies.) Can I stay to find a new one? (Ladies.) Can I stay
(Ladies.) Here, Pol. here!
Then you'll have to come home for your letter. (Ladies of R.I.)

No, you naughty girl, you go right home!
If I give it to you, will you let me stick to the dance?
For me?
This is better!
Not don't you send all you know what I come for! (Ladies up)

Give them to me. (Ladies.) Didn't I tell you to stay at
home? (Ladies.) (K to L.C.)
Not don't you send all you know what I come for! (Ladies up)

What have you got there?
As near as I can judge, by looking at it, it's the twins.
Give them to me. (Ladies.) Didn't I tell you to stay at
home? (Ladies.) (K to L.C.)

Not don't you send all you know what I come for! (Ladies up)

On the face, to be sure, you don't suppose I like the you?
What have you got there?
As near as I can judge, by looking at it, it's the twins.
Give them to me. (Ladies.) Didn't I tell you to stay at
home? (Ladies.) (K to L.C.)

Pol.

Yes ,Nancy.

Nan.

(Takes twins & goes L.) Polly, did you tell any one about this letter ?(Polly shakes her head.) Well don't , & if you are a real good girl , I'll give you--

Pol.

Yes Nancy ?

Nan.

A penny, some day!(To babies.) There, hush, dear, hush! Dear little things, so like their dear pa pa!(Exit L.I.)

Pol.

(Laughing at her.) Oh what a goose!(see letter on floor. Pick it up) Why here's the letter, Nancy droped it- I don't believe she knew it !(John enters R.C. Polly runs to him takes his hand pulls him down stage to L.C.) O, John!John!John! I've got something to tell you!Say, you know that advertisement I put in the paper ?

John.

Did YOU put it in the paper ?

Pol.

Yes, just for a joke.& I got a whole lot of answers from it, & I sold em all to uncke Tim. for 75 cts.

John.

What did uncle Tim want em for ?

Pol.

Well you see he thought it was Nina Blossom who' put that ad. in the paper, & hce didn' want her to get only one 'cept what HE wrote, see? Say ,so he said he'd give me 75 cts if I'd give him the others & give his to N.B. Well I did give it to N.B. but I didn't give it to Nina Blossom, I give it to Nancy Baker, & she read it just now, & thought it was ment for her, then she lost it & here it is, say lets us read it & see what he says .(Reads.) "Dear Moss, in answer to your advertisement, would say, I am looking for a wife."-- Say John, hes looking for a wife!(both giggle.) perhaps we may suit each other perfectly, I will be at the picnic, two weeks from today & will wear a red nose"-- Well for heavens sake alive what does he want to wear a red nose for ?

John

I'm sure I don't know!

Pol.

That's what he says!" will wear a red n-o-s-e-" Oh no, Jack, see, it isn't "n" it's "r" see ,? R-ose!

Jack

Yes, so it is! He's got the curlicue on the wrong side of the "r"

Pol.

(Reads.) "Will wear a red nose, If you approve my style you w.

wear one too, Hoping to hear from you in the mean time, I remain yours devotedly T.T."-- Timothy Timid! Oh, Jack, did you ever hear anything so perfectly ridiculous, in all your life? (goes R. John goes L. Paul enters L.C.)

John.

No I never did!

Paul.

Ahem! (Comes down C.) How ~~do~~ you do, Miss Brighton?

John.

Who are you, any way?

Paul.

Don't you know me? (to Polly.) ~~Now~~ you either?

Pol.

No, & I don't want to know you either!

Paul.

Little girls should be seen & not heard.

Pol.

See here, (going to him.) Who are you calling a little girl? I aint!

Paul.

Aint you?

Pol.

Can't you see aint I big? (Standing on tip toe.)

Paul.

About as big as & an elephant.

Pol.

Jumbo wouldn't look worse than I do going around with one of my pinafores on! D'you see that big hole? There? (Holds up apron with hole in & slaps his face through it.) well I put that there on purpose, so I did, & I'm going to tear up every old pinafore they put on me, I guess I'm too old to wear pinafores

Paul.

Well you run along now & tell Nancy that I want to see her.

Pol.

What do you want to see her for? Say, are you one of those fellows that answered that advertisement?

Paul.

What advertisement?

pol.

Wanted a husband.

Paul.

What me a lawyer?

pol.

Oh lawyers do worse things than that.

Paul.

But I am her cousin!

Pol.

Her cousin?

Paul.

year one too, hoping to hear from you in the near time. I was
with your devoted T.T. -- Thomas T. T. Jack, did you
ever hear anything so perfectly ridiculous, in all your life?
(Lester R. John goes to Paul enters I.C.)
John.

no I never did!
Paul.
Ahem! (Comes down C.) How do you do, Miss Brington?
John.

Who are you, my way?
Paul.
Don't you know me? (To Paul.) Now you either?
Paul.

no & I don't want to know you either!
Paul.
Little this much he seems not to know.

see here, (Pointing to Paul.) Who are you calling a little thing?
I said!
Paul.

And you?
Paul.
Can't you see what I say? (Standing on tip toe.)
Paul.
About as big as I am, I suppose.

My.
I'mo wouldn't look worse than I do going around with one of
the glances on you see that his hair? (He looks up at Paul)
with hole in it, I guess his face is too old, well I will tell
them on purpose, so I did, & I'm going to tell up every old
thing they put on me, I guess I'm too old to wear glances
Paul.

Well you run along now & tell them that I want to see her.
Paul.
What do you want to see her for? Say, are you one of those
fellows that answered that advertisement?

Paul.
What advertisement?
O.I.
Wanted a husband.

Paul.
What me a lawyer?
O.I.
Oh lawyers do worse things than that.

Paul.
But I am not a lawyer!
Paul.
Not a lawyer?

Yes.

Pol.

Are you Paul Girard ?

Paul.

The same.

Pol.

Then you come from my dear darling grandpa! Tell me of him, has he come home from across the waters ?

Paul.

He sails from Liverpool today, & will arrive in New York in about 10 days.

Pol.

(Runs across to Jack, who is extr-em L. Takes his hands & jumps up & down joyfully.) O Jack! Jack! Jack! Do you hear what he says? My grandpa is coming home, he is the only relative I have in this wide wide world! Oh! I am happy enough to kiss every one in the world! (Whirls around toward C. Paul come to her as if to accept the invitation, she puts her hand up to keep him off.) except you, Mr. Dude!

John.

(Goes C.) Hold on New Yorkey, don't get fresh down here! or I'll knock you down! (~~XXXXXX~~)

Pol.

O never mind him! Come along, lets go & tell everybody (pulling him towards C.L.) Oh, I'm so happy, so happy! (exits with John, who drags back shaking his fist at Paul.)

Paul.

I wonder where Nina is & if the dear girl received my letter? The idea of her being jealous of me because I wrote a letter t to Poll., & one too dictated by her grandfather, whose secre-tary I am. It's absurd! Never mind I will explain all & then she can't be angry.

Nan.

(Enters L.L. rushes to Paul & tries to kiss him.) My dear darling cousin, how glad I am to see you!

Paul.

There, there! (offers her his fingers.) How de do?--Now to business, Polly goes to N.Y. two weeks from today, There is a c check (gives money.) Make her look respectable.

Nan.

(Takes check.) Well I'm glad of it, for such a nuisance I never saw in all my life! She is quite beyond my control, she thinks of nothing but beaux, from morning to night, the idea! a child of her age! it's absurd!

By the way, Nancy, when are you going to g t marrried ?

Nan.

I hope dear cousin the day is not far distant. (looks silly.)

Paul.

So do I, you ought to have been married long ago.

Yes.

Paul.

Paul.

The same.

Paul.

Then you come from my dear darling grandpa! Tell me of him, has he come home from across the waters?

Paul.

He sails from Liverpool today, & will arrive in New York in about 10 days.

Paul.

(Paul looks at Jack, who is sitting at the table. He takes his hands & looks down for a moment.) O Jack! Jack! Do you hear what he says? Grandpa is coming home, he is the only relative I have in this wide world! Oh! we have enough to kiss every one in the world! (While Paul is saying this, Jack comes to her as if to accept the invitation, she looks at him & says to keep him off.) Excuse me, Mr. Jack!

Jack.

(Goes C.) Hold on now, Jack, don't get fresh down here! I'll knock you down! (Exit Jack)

Paul.

O never mind him! Come along, let's go & tell everybody! (Paul looks at C. L. G. I'm so happy, so happy! (Exit Paul))

Paul.

I wonder where this is & I, the dear girl received no letter! The idea of her being jealous of me because I wrote a letter to Paul! & one too dictated by her grandpa! who, when I say I am, it's absurd! never mind I will explain all & then she can't be angry.

Paul.

(Enter L. I. looks at Paul & tries to kiss him.) No dear darling cousin, now glad I am to see you!

Paul.

There, dear! (Of course not his sister!) How do you do? Now in business, Paul goes to N.Y. two weeks from today, there is a check (rings money) make her look respectable.

Paul.

(Lakes check.) Well I'm kind of... for such a nuisance I never saw I all my life! (She is quite beyond my control, she thinks of nothing but her check, from morning to night, the idea! a child of her age! it's absurd!)

By the way, Nancy, when are you going to get married?

Paul.

I hope dear cousin the day is not far distant! (Looks at L. I.)

Paul.

So on I, you must have been married long ago.

Nan

I'm sure it wasn't my fault! (In case Polly does a specialty the following two speeches are introduced, if not cut them.)

Paul.

By the way, Nancy, has Polly been taking dancing lessons as her grandfather desired ?

Nan,

Yes, & it's perfectly disgraceful, she does nothing but dance, dance, from morning till night! (Tim enters R.I. Polly, John & Nina, Jimmy, & others enter D.C.F. laughing &c.)

Paul.

(To Tim R.) Why how do you do, Mr. Timid?

Tim.

(R) Well glue my teeth, if it aint Paul Girard!

Paul.

Yes, how are you ?

Tim.

Never better in my life, feel as I look, well.

Paul.

(Crosses to Nina who is L.) I am pleased to see you Miss Blossom.

Nina.

(Indifferently.) Mr. Girard, you here ?

Paul.

Yes, will you allow me to explain ?

Nina.

There is nothing to explain, therefore it is not necessary. (aside.) He shall not see that I care for him. (During this conversation every one is sweeping & clearing up floor of corn husks &c.)

John.

Come take your partners for a dance!

Paul.

Will you dance with me, Miss Nina ?

Nina

(All take partners.) Thank you Mr. Girard, but I am already engaged to Mr. Timid. (Crosses to Tim. R. & takes position for dance.)

John.

(Goes to Paul.) Here Mr. Dude, I'll git you a partner, (takes him to Nancy, who is extream L.) There you dance with Nancy!

John.

Are you ready?

Pol.

Yes turn her loose! (Music For dance.)

(Pillow Dance Jimmy & girl lead. Nina & Tim, next. Polly & John follow Nancy & Paul last. where there are other suppers arrange to suit the stage setting. not much running till it comes to Polly, as she goes up C the last figure, she lets go of Johns hand & runs off C. as she goes off John falls C. gets up runs after her, she enters L.I runs across & exits R.I.)

dodging the others who try to catch her, John runs on L.1.
as he crosses to R. Nancy is in the way. he throws his arms
around her & kisses her ,sees his mistake, groans & exitsR),
brings Polly back, drags her to pillow C.kneels & after
fighting succeeds in kissing her twice. they go up C. to plac
NXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX When dance begins again
Nancy & Paul are down stage, Nancy smiling in anticipation of
the coming kiss, Paul shows that he is disgusted at the
prospects of kissing her. When it comes to their turn to
kneel ,Nancy flops down at once on her knees,Paul stands look-
ing at her, finally breaks away & runs off L.1. Nancy fall
flat over pillow .The men all run after PaulThe women ad lib
bus. Paul runs on L.U. off R.1. others after him. he enters R.
on top of haystack, John or Tim. after him. rolls down escapes
again & off L.C. John & Tim bring him back carrying him bodily
bring him down to pillow where Nancy is on her knees waiting
for him with outstretched arms kisses him as curtain falls.

CURTAIN

Goodbye the other and the other. John runs on L.I.
as he can see to R. Nancy is in the way. he throws his arms
around her & kisses her. sees his mistake. throws a glance
towards Betty back. draws her to pillow C. kisses & holds
tightly around in kissing her face. then goes on C. to place
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX when she begins again
Nancy & Paul are down at once. Nancy smiling in anticipation of
the coming kiss. Paul shows that he is disgusted at the
prospect of kissing her. when it comes to their turn to
kiss. Nancy looks down at once on her knees. Paul remains look-
ing at her. finally breaks away & goes out L.I. Nancy falls
flat over pillow. The man sitting at Pauline's window as he
has. Paul runs on L.I. of L.I. others enter him. he enters R.
on top of haystack. John or Tim. after him. pulls down essence
again & of L.I. John & Tim bring him back carrying him bodily
bring him down to pillow where Nancy is on her knees waiting
for him with outstretched arms kisses him as certain falls.

CURTAIN

ACT 2.

Wood drop in 5

Swing.

Cut wood in 4

Croquette set
in box

Rustic chair

Rustic bench

L
e
m
onade Stand
Rustic bench

Scene represents a picnic ground

DROPS.

Swing, practical.
Lemonade stand
2 rustic benches.
2 rustic chairs.
Large glass pitcher of lemon ade.
6 clean glasses.
Lemon ade sign tacked on stand.
" Lemon ~~ade~~ 10 cts a glass".
Croquet~~z~~ set
Lunch baskets.
Newspaper.
Coin for Tim.
Coin for John.
5 cts worth cheese in paper. (Clean)
Grab bag , filled for Nan.
Pistol for John
Letter for Polly.
Paper bags to look as if full of
popcorn Fruits &c for Lemonade stand.

ACT 2.

Wood drop in 2

127111.

Out vol in 4

Cropnet set

In box

Waste chair

Waste chair

Scene represents a picnic ground

Props.

Swing, practical.

Lemonade stand

2 or 3 benches.

2 or 3 chairs.

1 or 2 baskets for lemonade.

6 clean glasses.

Lemonade sign backed on stand.

"Lemonade 10 cts a glass".

Cropnet set

Lemonade.

Washbasin.

Chair for lemonade.

Chair for lemonade.

2 or 3 chairs in paper. (Clean)

Grab bag, filled for lemonade.

Pistol for lemonade.

Lemonade for paper.

Paper bag to look as if full of

popcorn for the lemonade stand.

ACT 2.

(Picnic scene. Tim. dis. seated on rustic bench R. Picnicers walking across stage at back.

Nancy

(Enters L.U. at rise goes to Tim holding out grab-nag which she carries.) Will you grab, Mr. Timid ?

Tim

Oh certainly!(Grabs whole bag.)

Nan.

(Pulling it away .) No, no! that's not the way! You put your hand IN the bag, after you have paid 25 cts. & then take what ever y you get.

Tim.

Oh, that's it is it ? I thought the elder of the church forbid any more gambling.

Nan

But this is not gambling!

Tim.

It's the worse kind of gambling, for it's gambling in the name of the lord.

Nan.

It's nothing of the sort, for there are no wicked paper cards connected with it! It's only a pious raffling in harmless pin-cushions, innocent rag babies, & beautiful poems, written by me! Gambling!(looks at him reproachfully & going L.) Gambling! It's nothing of the sort, it's nothing of the sort!(exit L.U.)

Tim.

Glue my teeth if it aint gambling! In the language of Yankey Doodle, It's stealing the livery horses of heaven to carry the Devil out riding!(cross to L & calls.) Polly! Oolly!

Pol.

(Without.) Yes uncle Tim!

Tim.

Do you tend this lemon ade stand ?

Pol.

Coming, uncle Tim, coming,(enters L.2. back of lemonade stand) Will you have some ?

Tim.

How much ?

Pol.

Only ten cts.(Nina & John enter R.U. Nina gets in swing & John swings her.)

Tim.

But I can get it in town for 5 cts.

Pol.

yes but you are not in town now, & this is for the benefit of the church.(she pours it out.)

Tim.

ACT 2

(Picking up the book, she looks at the title page. It says "The Book of the Dead".)

Handy

(Enter L. U. at the door. He is holding out a card with the name "Handy" written on it.)

Tim

Oh, certainly! (He takes the card.)

Handy

(Pulling away.) No, no! (He looks at the card.) You put your name in the box, and you have paid 25 cents. (He takes the card and looks at it.)

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

But this is not a card.

Tim

It's the worst kind of card. (He looks at the card.) It's a card for the name of the lord.

Handy

It's nothing of the sort. (He looks at the card.) For there are no wicked people connected with it. It's only a card for the name of the lord.

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

It's nothing of the sort. (He looks at the card.) For there are no wicked people connected with it. It's only a card for the name of the lord.

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

It's nothing of the sort. (He looks at the card.) For there are no wicked people connected with it. It's only a card for the name of the lord.

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

It's nothing of the sort. (He looks at the card.) For there are no wicked people connected with it. It's only a card for the name of the lord.

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

It's nothing of the sort. (He looks at the card.) For there are no wicked people connected with it. It's only a card for the name of the lord.

Tim

Oh, that's all right! (He looks at the card.) The card is all right.

Handy

Tim.

Oh very well-- You have some too & I'll pay for it, there's a quarter, don't forget the 5 cts. change

Pol.

Change!aren't you ashamed to ask for change, when it's for the benefit of the church ?

Tim.

(Spits out lemonade.) Bah!

Pol.

Why, what's the matter ?

Tim.

It's worse than circus lemonade!

Pol.

Why, uncle Tim!

Tim

Wel it is! Je-ru-si-lam!(Exit L.L.)

Pol.

(Aside as she sees John & Nina.) There they are now, Here the day is most over & John has scarcely noticed me atall

John.

(To Nina.) Is that high enough ?

Nina.

Oh yes!John I love to swing- I could swing all day long!Do you know I am going to buy a hammock & have it put up in our front yard. Theres lots of room in it. & you must come over & we can sit in it & read for hours!

Pol.

(Aside.) Oh can you ?Well if you do, I'll cut it down, just as' sure as my name is Polly Brighton!

Nina.

I'm so glad you havn't any sweetheart, they are such a nuisen

Pol.

(Aside.) Oh, era they indeed!

Nina.

I was awfully afraid Polly would take my place in your affections while I was away at school. She's such a cute little thing!

Pol.

Oh, wouldn't I like to scratch your eyes out!

Nina.

She doesn't look more than 12 years old.

Pol.(Aside.) Well this is disgusting!

Nina

She is going to her grandfathers tomorrow. Oh, how I wish I had some one to go to!It's a sad thing to be all alone in this world.

John.

Yes ,that's so it is!

Nina.

I havn't seen Polly, have you ?She was to have charge of a

On very well-- You have made me a little day for it, there's a question, don't forget the B. C. C. change.

Pol. Change? I've returned to ask for change, when it's for the benefit of the church?

Tim. (Glad and surprised) Yes!

Pol. Why, what's the matter?

Tim. It's more than a little surprised!

Pol. Why, Uncle Tim!

Tim. Well it is! Is it not so?

(Aside as she sees John & Nina.) There they are now, here the day is most over & John has scarcely noticed me still!

John. (To Nina.) Is that high enough?

Nina. Oh, John! I love to swim-- I could swim all day long! Do you know I am going to buy a swimsuit & have it put up in our front yard. There's lots of room in it, & you will come over & we can sit in it & read for hours!

Pol. (Aside.) Oh can you? Well if you do, I'll cut it down, just as I've as much as I can bring!

Nina. I'm so glad you have! my sweetheart, they are such a nuisance!

Pol. (Aside.) Oh, are they indeed!

Nina. I was actually afraid Polly would take my place in your heart, for while I was away at school, she's such a little thing!

Pol. Oh, wouldn't it like to catch your eye out!

Nina. She doesn't look more than 12 years old. Pol. (Aside.) Well, she is! Dismiss!

Tim. She is going to get married to some w. Oh, how I shall have some one to go to! I'll be sure to be with him in this world.

John. Yes, that's so it is!

Tim. I haven't seen Polly, but you know she has come to a

lemon ade stand--there's one over there, go & see if it is hers, & buy me some, I'm very thirsty!

John.

All right Nina. (Goes to lemonade stand, Polly has her back to him, he knocks on stand.) Say! (Pol. turns.) Gee Whiz! It's Polly! (to her.) How de do Polly?

Pol.

None of your business! (turns from him.)

John.

Oh, Polly!

Pol.

My name is Miss Brighton, if you please!

John.

Well "Miss Brighton if you please", I'd like a glass of lemon ade.

Pol.

Would you? Well I havn't any!

John.

There's a whole pitcher full

Pol.

It's all engaged!

John.

Business must be booming! Oh, come Pol--

Pol.

Sir!

John.

MISS BRIGHTON, wont you sell me a glass?

Pol.

No, I wont .!

John

Oh do!

Pol.

No! (ad lib.) Yes I will, I'll sell you a glass- for 50 cts.

John.

50 cts !You're joking! Who ever heard of such a thing! 50 cts. for a glass of lemonade? (aside.) I've only got 50 cts. (to Nina.) Say, Nina, are you very thirsty?

Nina.

Yes, John, hurry up!

John.

(Aside.) Ding it all! I don't want to spend the last cent I've got for a glass of lemon ade. (to Pol.) Say Polly, the sign there says only 10 cts. (points to sign.)

Pol.

I don't care what the sign says. I told you I'd sell you a glass for 50 cts & you'll not get it for a cent less!

John.

(Throws coin on table.) Well there's your 50 cts.. (Polly

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

John: I'm very sorry!

gives him empty glass, he takes it & starts to go up to Nina, sees empty glass.) Why where is the lemonade ?

Pol.

Lemonade ? who said anything about lemonade? I'm sure I didn't I told you I'd sell you a glass for 50 cts, & I did.

John.

Now don't be naughty.

Pol.

Naughty indeed! I'll have you to understand, I'm not a little child!

John.

Your acting very childish now.

Pol.

O am I in deed ?

Nina.

(Calls.) John!

Pol.

John! Don't you hear, you're wanted, John!

John.

Yes, Nina, in a minute! (to Pol.) Come Polly she's waiting for the lemonade!

Pol.

Well she can wait till she's red headed, if she waits for me to give her any.

John.

Then give me back my 50 cts.

Pol.

No I wont !

John.

What do I want an empty glass for ?

Pol.

To start housekeeping, I suppose.

John.

Oh very well! (puts glass on table) You can keep your old glass, I don't want it! (goes to Nina.) Come on Nina, let's go over to that other stand. this LITTLE GIRL, seems to be very high toned in her prices. (aside.) I guess I can stand Jimmy off for a glass.

Nina.

All right, John, & I want you to take me for a boat ride too.

John

A boat ride ? (shows empty pockets.) Oh yes I shall be delighted ! (Exit after Nina R.U.)

Pol.

(Starts after them,) Joh-- (stops.) No, I wont, I wont call him back! I don't care for him any way! Oh wouldn't I like to scratch her eyes out! (at swing, sees cloak which Nina has left in swing.) There's her cloak! Wouldn't I like to tear it up? (takes it up & shakes it angry.) I would, too, if I wasn't afraid she'd know it was me that did it! (throws it on bench R)

gets in swing.) but I'll never forgive him as long as I live never, never, never! (Tim. enters L.U. has a piece of cheese in paper which he holds at arms length. goes down L.C.) What have you got there, uncle Tim?

Tim. Y

Cheese!

Pol.

Cheese?

Tim.

Yes, & it's the goldarndest ~~cheese~~ I ever heard!

Pol.

Heard? (goes R.C.)

Tim.

Can't you hear it?

Pol.

Whew! (falling back.) I should say so! What's the matter with it?

Tim.

Nothing, you see Mrs. Bradly brought some to the picnic, & the children got at it & she took it away from them, & asked me if I wouldn't take it & put it back in the basket, before it got away with the children.

Pol.

Well I should think it was strong enough to carry itself back.

Tim.

I wish it was !

Pol.

(Suddenly thinking.) Give it to me , I'll take care of it for you.

Tim.

Will you? Well there it is (gives it to her. starts L.) by the way if you see ~~RXXXX~~ Nancy, just tell her that I want speak to her about the housekeeping .

Pol.

All right uncle Tim. Whew! how it smells! I know what I'll do with it ! there's no one looking , I'll put it in her cloak pocket. (gets cloak feels in pocket.) Yes here's her handkerchief! (smell it .) my! how nice it smells! (puts cheese in handkerchief & ties it up.) I'll bet it will smell sweet now! (puts it in pocket.) Wont I have revenge on her! & wouldn't I like to have revenge on him. (hangs cloak on tree. L.) (comes down stage L. If I could only make him jealous! If there was only some nice young man in this town-- wouldn't I flirt with him ?- I'd flirt with him till John would be green with jealousy! but then there isn't a decent young man in this whole town-- no not in the whole town of Thomasville. (looks L l.) Why who in the world can that be coming through the woods a perfect dude I declare. Why it's-- no- yes it is Paul Girard! I wonder what he's doing here ? he only went to N.Y. a week ago. (goes back of lemonade stand.)

Paul.

(Enters. Ll.) No one here!(X to R.)

Pol.

(Aside. Well I guess I'm some one.

Paul

Duced long way from the station to Miss Bakers- it can't be much farther though!(starts to go R.)

Pol.

Ahem!ahem!/ Comes in front of lemon ade stand ,back to Paul.)

Paul.

Oh, I say little girl--

Pol.

(Throws herself on bench L.,pulls bonnet over her face! Little girl!little girl!every body's calling me a little girl!(turns her back to him.

Paul.

Can you tell me where Mr. Baker lives?

Pol.

Guess I could if I tried!

Paul.

Will you try ?

Pol.

No, I won't

Paul.

Oh yes you will!come, wont you?(coaxing)

Pol.

No, I wont ,I'm mad!

Paul.

What are you mad for?

Pol.

Cause you called me a little girl.

Paul

Oh well forgive me & I wont do so again.(come now tell me if I am on the right road to Mr. Bakers.You see I havn't been here very often, & one is apt to get lost in these woods.

Pol.

down Stage

(Rises.) O very well,(they go C.) Do you see that big red house at the top of the hill? (points R..)

Paul.

(Starts to go.) Thanks.

Pol.

Thats the jail.

Paul.

The jail?(stops.)

Pol.

Umha. Now do you see that big white stone house that stands by the side of the jail?

Paul.

(going.) Oh, yes, now I see!

Pol.

Paul

(Enter. Li.) No one here? (X to R.)

Paul

(Aside. Well I guess I'm home.

Paul

Unseen long way from the station. Miss Baker - it can't be

much farther though. (Starts to call.)

Paul

Accidentally. Comes in front of lemon and stands back to Paul.)

Paul

Oh. I see. Little girl--

Paul

(Throws herself on bench. L. Paul's hand over her face. Little

girl. Little still! every body's calling me a little girl. (Turns

her back to him.)

Paul

Can you tell me where Mr. Baker lives?

Paul

Guess I could if I tried.

Paul

Will you try?

Paul

No, I won't.

Paul

Oh yes you will! come, won't you? (calling)

Paul

No, I won't. I'm mad!

Paul

What are you mad for?

Paul

Cause you called me a little girl.

Paul

Oh well forgive me & I won't do so again. (Come now tell me if

I am on the right road to Mr. Baker's. You see I haven't been

here very often & one is apt to get lost in these woods.

Paul

(Rings.) O very well. (They go C.) No you see that big red

house at the top of the hill? (points R.)

Paul

(Starts to go.) Thanks.

Paul

That's the jail.

Paul

The jail? (stops.)

Paul

Umh. No do you see that big white stone house that stands

by the side of the jail?

Paul

(Pointing.) Oh, yes, how I see!

Paul

That's the lunatic asylum.!

Paul.

Oh, come now Polly!

Pol.

Well now you see the jail, & you see the lunatic asnylum, & now you see that little white cottage that stands between them, only a little farther up the hill? -Well Mr. Baker lives there.

Paul.

Very much obliged(going.)

Pol.

Maybe that isn't the Mr. Baker you want though. You see there are lots of Bakers that live here in Thomasville, Now there's J.D.Baker the lawyer ,there's Edward Baker the grocer,there's Hiram Baker the painter, there's G.E. Baker the doctor, there' Frank Baker the drygoods man &--

Paul

For heavens sake alive !is there any one in this town whose name is not Baker?

Pol.

Well my name is not Baker.

Paul

It's a wonder!The Mr. Baker I want, is a farmer & there is a young lady visiting with him, a Miss Nina Blossom.

Pol.

Oh, yes I know all about it, I suppose it's MISS.NINA BLOSSOM that you want to see?

Paul.

It is.

Pol.

Well I don't think she cares very much about seeing you.

Paul

Oh yes h she does, she will be delighted to see me.

Pol.

I don't know about that, I think she is more agreeably engaged

Paul.

What do you mean ? P

Pol.

What do I ~~MEAN~~ ? I mean she's dead gone on a young man around here & he's dead gone on her, & they've both GONE out for a boat ride together, & THATS what I MEAN!

(XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX)

Paul.

(Sinks on bench.R.) Oh, Nina!Nina, do I find you only to lose you?

Poll.

Say, you aint mashed on her too are you?

Paul.

(Sharply.) What's that to you ?