

I wish we could dance at Randalagh
 1, 2, 3, + 4
 Molly Why wish for something we'll never do
 Peggy 1, 2, 3 + 4
 (enter Mrs G)
 Mrs G (fussily) Peggy what are you doing
 P. Practising my dancing
 Mrs G. Upsetting the room - Look at those chairs -
 what disorder - You forget the Duchess of Devonshire
 is coming this morning to sit for her
 portrait - ~~Her~~ ^{she} will pass thro' this room
 on her way to the studio - Help me put
 everything back in its place
 P. Yes, mother -
 Mrs G. (Stops in her work to address Molly)
 And you, Molly,
 Put by yr work,
 + stop being sulky -
 We know what is best for yr future
 M. Yes, mother -
 Mrs G. (to Peggy)
 Tell James to be at the door
 + wait for the Duchess
 P. Yes, mother
 Mrs G. (gathering up things to be taken out)
 Now I must see the cook
 Nothing but worry & worry (exit)
 Molly Nothing but worry & tears
 that is my lot (begins to cry)
 P. Don't cry, dear Molly
 M. How can I help it -
 It's now two days since father forbade me
 to see my Johann
 Oh Peggy, what shall I do, I love him so much

Peggy. How patience + all will end well -
 M. But father's so obstinate
 Mother is worse.
 They will never agree to our marriage -
 P. Then, if you both love each other?
 M. Then, what?
 P. Yr hearts will dictate what to do -
 M. Perhaps you are right
 (James enters mysteriously, surreptitiously,
 looking round)
 James. Miss Peggy, please watch to see if anyone's
 coming -
 P. But why so mysterious
 J. Shush - I've something for Mrs Molly
 (Give Molly a note)
 M. A note from my Johann
 J. Be careful, if master finds out
 he'll dismiss me (exit) at once
 M. I'll be careful, I promise,
 Oh, how can I thank you
 J. It's a pleasure to help
 such young lovers exit
 P. Well, what does he say?
 M. He loves me, he loves me, he loves me,
 P. (action) I know that - What else?
 M. He says - He must see me
 He's watching the house -
 The moment that mother goes out
 + father safely at work in his studio
 I'm to give him a sign to come in
 Oh Peggy how happy I am

Peggy - It's madness -
 M. I know + don't care
 Tra la la la - la - tra la la la - la -
 Peggy. Oh Molly be quiet, Suppose mother
 comes - Shall wonder, why you're so
 gay?
 M. Ha, ha, I'll now be all sadness
 with Pleasure -
 (- Mrs G enters, very upset -)
 Mrs G. Really - this is too much -
 Peggy + Molly. What, what, what?
 Mrs G. Bills, bills + more Bills
 Letters demanding cheques by return
 Letters of threat, Oh what shall we do?
 Peggy. But father said a few days ago
 that he'd pay them all + settle -
 Mrs G. (beams in) But he hasn't -
 And now, I fear, he'll refuse -
 A new craze has obsessed him
 P + M. What is it this time?
 Mrs G. Miss Foyle + her Harp -
 M. Is father intending buying it
 Mrs G. Yes, + she wants sixty pounds -
 a monstrous price -
 While these bills go unpaid -
 M. But father loves music
~~It's part of his ~~being~~~~
 Mrs G. But why must he always be
 buying + collecting musical instruments
 Spending the little money we have -

Drunk scene with Volley Beadle etc

M^{rs} G. It's high time I stopped him
else hell end in a prison for debt.

P. Don't worry -
Father cannot fail
He's a genius

M^{rs} G. Yes, perhaps, but oh so impractical
All our future just now depends
on the T. of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~man~~ ^{man} -

If he would only please her ^{all}
London would follow the Empress of
Fashion, his fame would then be assured -
Instead of which he makes her ~~wait~~
constantly wait for her sittings
While he wastes his time
painting, Oh horror, Miss Foyle, if
you please

M. & P. How dreadful

M^{rs} G. But worse is to come
Her Grace has asked him to vote for
James Fox, for whom she is canvassing -

M. & P. And what did he say

M^{rs} G. I'm afraid he intends to refuse

P. Well done father

M^{rs} G. (turning on her angels)

You're no sense -
We must all persuade him
to vote Fox to please his great
Client + patron or else in her anger
she may refuse to finish her portrait
+ ruin his future

Knocking at front door -

Mr G. Who can that be?
 M. Some hungry looking strangers
 Mr G. Oh Lord they look like creditors
 What shall we do -
 James ^{enters} Several men asking for master
 Voices Gamborov
 Mr G. Don't let them in
 V. ^v Gainsborough
 James Mercy, there're already in the hall
 V. ^v Gamborov
 Mrs G. We're lost (to Peggy) run & tell
 father to leave by the ~~back~~ door
 V. Gamborov
 Mrs G. I'll receive them
 V. Gamborov James exits -
 Mr G. This is what comes of marrying
 an artist
 M. I wouldn't mind -
 V. Gamborov
 Mrs G. Did I say that I did -
 V. Gamborov
 Mrs G. I'd give my life
 for my father in spite of all
 his irresponsibility -
 - the men enter -
 Mrs G. What do you want
 V. We want to see ^{Mr G} Gainsborough
 Mrs G. But you can't
 V. The Prince has sent us
 Mrs G. Oh - (puzzled she walks to
 G. door & he appears -

Enter G. pursuing a boon
 G. At yr service Gentlemen
 V. Sir - stepping forward
 G. But Gentlemen this is a
 pleasant surprise -
 Margaret these are only
 young musicians & colleagues
 Let us dare some ale brought
 in -
 V. Hoorah -
 G. To what do I owe this
 friendly invasion -
 Mrs G. And I thought you were
 clients -
 V. Ha ha ha (Winks at each other)
 the Prince has requested
 us to ^{invite you to} choose a judge
 for tonight's ~~masquerade~~
 at Ranelagh, who will
 help him choose the Queen
 of the Ball at the Masquerade
 at Ranelagh tonight -
 G. I thank you - but I cannot accept
 my wife does not approve
 of these entertainments -
 ask Reynolds -
 Mrs G. No, Tom, you had better
 accept -
 G. Margaret! Well if it
 must be, let us drink to the
 Prince & his Queen

Tolley

V. + we drink to you sir
 Knocking again +
 voices calling -
 V. Vote for Fox - down with
 Wray -
 James. Oh, Oh, The Beadle
 + his officers Oh, Oh.
 G. Let them in + you Margaret
 order some more ale & bring me a
 bottle of brandy -
 Gentlemen, I count on yr help
 you have but to command -
 Mrs G. Oh what a morning -
 (James ^{suddenly} precipitated
 back into the room - the
 Beadle + canvassers
 all rather tipsy enter
 mabody.)
 Beadle Make way for Sir Thomas
 Tolley Bart Alderman
 of Westminster
 All Alderman of Westminster
 Mrs G. Don't say then there are
 all drunk
 (Sir T. Tolley is ushered in)
 + starts off with a speech)
 A - them - we come to you
 on behalf of the Duchesses of
 Devonshire
 Chorus On behalf of Her Grace of
 Devonshire
 Sir T. We come to you on behalf

of the oppressed nations of Europe
 Chorus. We live
 Sir T. Asia
 Chor + die
 Sir T. Africa - America
 Chor. For Charlie
 Sir T. To solicit yr vote for the
 right honorable Charles
 James Fox
 Chor. We live & die for Charlie
 Music. Who will always be the
 polyphomist of politicians
 stays -
 Tolley. Whats that you say -
 G. Gentlemen Gentlemen
 Music. Fox the garnut of accord
 Beadle. He aint a garnon on a cord
 Tolley } T is an insult
 Beadle } Come out + fight
 G. Gentlemen Gentlemen
 Music. Bullies - sly foxes
 Chor. Come out + fight
 G. Gentlemen Gentlemen
 A good English Ale
 that unites us all
 Under the Table
 Chor. Ha ha ha
 Tolley. Unites us all under the table (sally)

HA
 3

Beadle - Science for Sir Thomas
 Polley - (Catching Lizzie who is
 dealing out Ale with Molly
 + Peggy -)
 Wray would catch you
 my dear + you wld be cast
 into the streets
 Lizzie Indeed I shouldn't din
 gon to be married this day
 3 weeks whether or no -
 Chor Got to it Polley -
 Polley to Molly, Are you to be
 married this day 3 weeks
 Molly No indeed Sir Miss Gairdner
 Let me go
 Polley I don't care who you are
 you're a damn pretty girl
 give me a kiss first
 (Molly pushes him over
 he collapses on the floor
 the others, his people, solid seconds
 the artists laughing impudently)

gentle
 Since the Tories came in
 power
 Pupils It will, if Fox gets in
 Beadle - (not having any money)
 Look at this man -
 His father could have
 drunk 2 bottles full
 without turning a hair
 Pupils or a Fox
 Beadle + he - he's knocked over
 with scarce 1/2 a bottle
 Pupils Down among the dead
 men -
 Beadle (in exit procession)
 the County is going to the dogs
 (Pupils also take leave of all
 shapes, hands + limbs, arms)
 Pupils, The dogs!

Chor She's killed him ~~his hand~~
 P. Not she - he's ^{only} drunk
 G. Sir Thomas is overcome you'd
 better carry him home -
 Beadle - The County is going to
 the dogs.
 Pupils - The dogs -

He's had an apoplexy

M^{rs} G. Oh I got such a fright - I thought they had come to arrest you -

G. Arrest me? For what?

M^{rs} G. For not paying those bills -

G. Oh those - ~~Don't worry yourself~~ Margaret dear, they all will be paid in due time!

M^{rs} G. I have heard that before

G. (Smiling) ~~And possibly~~ ^{in KC} you may hear it again -

M^{rs} G. (Oh, no doubt!) But one day you'll regret ~~spending~~ ^{spending} ~~(precious)~~ money on musical instruments -

G. (But Margaret dear) ^{in KC} it pleases my fancy!

M^{rs} G. It's not fair to us all

M. Please father } vivace
P. > Mother }

- Knock at the door -

M^{rs} G. It's the Duchess

G. (No not yet) I've someone before her!

- Enter James -

J. Miss Foyle, sir,

G. Ask her to go up to the studio,

M^{rs} G. Tom, please send her away,

G. (I'm sorry, but) I must finish her portrait

M^{rs} G. But the Duchess, ^{keep} You cannot ~~make~~ ^{make} Her Grace ~~wait~~ ^{wait}

G. (Her Grace) ^{in KC} ~~are~~ ^{are} old friends

She will understand -

M^{rs} G. Oh, you would tax anyone's patience

P. Please father } Vivace
M. - mother }

M^{rs} G. At least, promise Her Grace

that you will ^{vote} vote for James Fox

G. Not on your life

(Laughing heartily, he exits)

P. (softly) Bravo, father -

M^{rs} G. (Oh I can't stand this any longer)

Peggy, get me my bonnet -

I will go to the market myself

this morning, ^{exit after ad-} ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~bonnet etc~~

M. At last, Now I can see my Johann

P. But how?

M. I'll call James + keep him here

while you let Johann in -

P. (makes distasteful movement. M rushes to her) Please Peggy, ~~to help me~~

P. (giving in) Yes, of course. ^{in KC}

M. (Misson, Peggy + rushing to door) James - James -

J. (enters) Did you call, miss,

M. Yes (I did) (looking towards window)

Look it's raining -

J. (singing) Always raining

Here in London

For + rain

Rain + Fog

~~Sleet + snow~~ Give me the country

M. (interrupts) Yes James (I quite agree

'Tis a horrid climate) -

But, dear me, Mr. Fischer

in the meantime will catch his death

of cold in the rain -

J. (That's really too bad!

Any message

Let me take him one

M. Yes, James, Please ask him in

J. Not allowed. (Miss)

Masters orders

M. He won't know

He's busy painting

Mother is out

(Fischer + Peggy enter)

F. And I - am here! -

M. (flinging herself towards him)

Johann -

1st scene Fisher + Molly

F. As we cannot persuade yr parents to give their consent, let us elope! -
 M. Elope - How can I. No, no, its not right -
 F. Then - you dont love me
 M. I do, I do,
 F. Think how exciting it is to elope - Moonlight - The world is asleep - You softly descend by the stairs - Each step brings you nearer + nearer to me - You reach the front door - You open it gently - I am waiting You are in my arms - We run to the carriage
 M. Oh Johann (throws herself excitedly into his arms)

Peggy, rushing in - breathlessly
 Hide - quickly - mother
 M. We are lost -
 F. Where can I hide
 M. Under the sofa
 F. I cant, its too low -
 - James rushes in -
 J. We are caught - Please protect me Tell the mistress I've been all this time in the kitchen - (exit)

Peggy. trying to squeeze Fisher under sofa
 Push him in!
 M. Its no use!
 P. ~~Open behind this~~ - ?
 M. ~~Pass Johann!~~
 P. ~~but his feet - I can see them!~~
 M. ~~I will faint!~~ (stands in front of armchair)

Mrs G. (Outside) James - James -
 (turning in) This is disgraceful the front door wide open + James not there
 (what's been going on here in)

P. Nothing, what so ever, James, I think, is in the kitchen -

Mrs G. In the kitchen, Huh!
 The Duchess is due to arrive -

Peggy. (at the window) Has just driven up
 Oh Mother - The Duchess ~~is here~~

Mrs G. Oh what shall I do!
 James, James,
 I am glad the rain made me
 - (James) - return -
 - James enters -

J. Madam - (Lords a mercy)

Mrs G. Quick the front door
 J. Yes ma'am (just about to exit)

Mrs G. (Wait) I'll go with you to receive Her Grace -
 (James bows deeply at the door + Mrs G. sweeps out)

M. Dont move (dearest man)
 F. - sneezes -
 P. Oh! Dont sneeze -
 F. Cant help it
 This dust - (gurgles)
 M. I am fainting -
 F. Courage, my darling -
 P. Balcony scene, with Romeo
 (in) (comfortably sneezing) under the chair?
 Mrs G. (leads the way with gracious mien)
 This way, yr grace -

J.

to page 8

1st scene after Mrs G prepares to go out

F. (As Mrs G goes out)
 (Sneeze)
 P. } (Sneezing to cover up F's sneeze)
 M. }
 Mrs G. Gods, you havint caught colds!
 P. } He sincerely hope not, mother dear,
 M. }
 T. Dont worry, these kinds of colds can
 soon be cured -
 Mrs G. (with courtesy) Oh, I do hope so! (exit)

T. (to Molly) And now come + sit here by me,
 M. (Hesitatingly) H'm -
 T. Dont be so shy
 M. q.q. I cant walk - My - my shoe hurts me so,
 T. Yr shoe! I know how painful that can be
 (You should wear a different kind + perhaps
 with a different name)
 But come, Peggy will help you to hop over
 here on one foot - I'll soon find out
 what there is wrong with yr - shoe -
 M. Oh, Yr Grace, I am only too certain you will.
 (M hops with P help to the couch disclosing F's boot)
 T. (Looking at F's boot + laughing heartily)
 Now I see the cause of yr trouble
 It's not the shoe, it's the Boot -
 M. Y-yes - Its my father's - I was trying
 to hide it - He leaves them about all over
 the house -

F. -(sneezes)- (the girls are petrified)
 T. But how very interesting
 the Boot seems to have caught cold,
 M. I'm fainting
 P. oh faint + have done with it -
 (on her knees to T) Oh Please, Yr Grace
 forgive our deception, we were
 trying to hide him from mother -
 T. A Boot + a ~~nose~~^{cold} - but I am anxious
 to know to whom ~~it~~^{they} belong -
 F (from behind armchair)
 To Johann Fisher, Yr Grace,
 T. But - but - This is delightful
 Ha ha ha - the great + elegant
 Mrs Fisher, The Prince's pet Oboe -
 player, hiding under - under - ha ha
 la - - Laughing Quartett -
 M. (After timidly joining in with the others)
 All this is my fault
 Yr Grace, I feel so ashamed -
 T. My dear - you must ~~not~~^{not} - We all
 have been through it - Its so lovely!
 The Spring of our life, - Be happy
 my dear, be proud to be loved + to
 love - I am entirely on yr side -
 M. }
 P. } Oh thank you, Yr Grace -
 F. }

now
 T. Dont tell me, what is yr real trouble,
 M. My parents are against our marriage
 T. That is sad, but not hopeless -
 F. I fear, Yr Grace, 'tis ^{it is} (indeed) hopeless
 + therefore I propose to elope with -
 T. But, tut Mr Fisher, Certainly not,
 At least not until we have tried
 (many) other ways first -
 M. } And if they fail
 T. } then perhaps, But meanwhile
 I think I could possibly help you -
 T. } You, Yr Grace -
 T. But first Mr Fisher I must put
 some questions to you, to see if you
 really + truly deserve such a darling
 (Molly bows smilingly + looks perturbed at F)
 F. At yr service, Yr Grace
 T. Do you drink? (all in PG fold)
 F. An occasional glass
 M. But remains always sober
 T. Gamble?
 F. A little on horses
 M. He never plays cards
 T. Yr Temper?
 F. Mildly quarrelsome
 M. He has a kind heart

(Bought hand fold)

T. You have a good lawyer?
 F. I have
 M. I have
 T. Have you ever been married before
 F. No never
 M. Oh, no,
 P. Oh, no,
 Vivace

T. Well then to summon up. The Jury
 is for you -
 You will make a good husband

F. M. P. } Oh Thank you Yr grace

T. An now, let us plan how to get the
 consent of yr father - yr mother will
 do what he wants -
 And he - is a nice - but Oh - such
 an obstinate man - He will have to
 bring pressure to bear on him - But how?
 I believe - Ah - I know what I'll do -
 Now listen! -
 He goes tonight to the masked ball
 at Ranelagh - You must all come
 as my guests - I will get the Prince
 to excuse you yr duties tonight Mr. Fisher,
 + there we will give ^{Mr. Gainsborough} the surprise
 of his life -

F. M. P. } Yr grace

1st scene Finale

T. Do not thank me -
 I am happy to help you, but also
 am happy to teach him a lesson
 for his want of manners in
 keeping me invariably waiting -
 M. Yr grace. (perturbed)

Quartett see 10 A. A.C

Duchess	Molly	Fisher	Peggy
We must all serve the Goddess of Love - who bes- -tores on us mortals such precious gifts When she reigns in our hearts She beaven on earth	she reigns in my heart - its beaven	I will serve her by loving my Molly	I wish I could serve her Although I am young
When she leaves us Life is empty + dark	its beaven I will pray to her	the rest of my life Oh how happy, I'll be happy	I feel I could love If I find the right man
Be grateful	every night not to leave us	to have	Like Molly
Be humble	I will	so gentle	Although I wld prefer
Be faithful to her And you'll have in yr life	I will for ever + ever	so loving a wife (t.b.) the Goddess of Love	someone quite different A soldier
Constant fountain of joy	be faithful to her + grateful to you	has sent ^{down} you to earth as guardian angel	who will fight in get battles
Which - alas - so few are able to keep	for all yr grt - kindness	for Lovers as we	be wounded - I'll nurse him to life Then - wed him - perhaps!

End of 1st scene -

Purcell Suite

Fountains of Rome

Marx songs

Extase

We all must serve the
Goddess of Love - Never fear
my dear - I'll manage yr
affairs as well as my own -

Yam may be a genius but I'll
nevertheless punish him for
invariably keeping me waiting -

You must both put on your best gowns
& furbelows & bring yr masks -
& walk sedately like this -
(Ivesation)
(the girls copy her beautifully)
She admires their movements

Very good -
You may even meet the Prince,
If you do remember you girls must
make low curtseys - like this
(the girls copy her -)
Very good indeed

Yr Grace is so good & kind
It will be wonderful if
father can be persuaded to
let me marry Johann -

I dont like this fete
at Ranelagh -
there are always too
many good looking men
about seeking their pleasures
& Molly is so inexperienced
& young - I'll be jealous

Yr Grace need not be afraid
of our manners -
Mother has always wished
us to marry a lord or a Duke

Copies the duck walk

I'm longing to see what
the great fete at Ranelagh
is like - Mother would
have never let us go but
now - Puff! - & the gates
have been opened & led by
Her grace herself -
What a thrill -
(she curtseys?)

Duch

17. For the Fete tonight you must prepare
to put on
all yr best - frills + furbelows +
masks + walk very sedately like
this

(the girls show themselves well trained)

18. Very good —

the girls show themselves well trained

Very good —

+ has had us completely
trained for the part —

Perhaps I may tell the
Prince a little of yr
secret - engagement, + persuade
him to help you —

Oh yr Grace I would
perish of fright —

Nonsense child - He is
Kindness itself - We will
see what can be done —

Yr Grace is so good + kind
Father will be surprised
I shall wear my new
blue + silver - He won't
recognize me in it

The Prince shows a
good head + ankle when
he sees it - It may be
damnable —
I wish I knew what
Her Grace means to do,
I'm worried + jealous
What is going to happen? —

I shall wear my great gold
+ dance to my heart's content —
I'll flout Father + make him
jealous of his own daughter —
Puff! I may meet a lord
or a Duke or perhaps impress
even the Prince —
What a thrill — Ranelagh —

Quartet 10 A.

We must all bow to the power of love.
For love transfigures life and is
stronger than death

When love reigns in our hearts

Heaven is within us

When love leaves us

Life is empty and dark

Cling to love

Be grateful

Be faithful to ~~her~~ love

And you will have through your life

Happiness beyond price

That even the grave

Cannot take from you

My heart ^{is a flower} blooms with love

Like a rose in June ~~me~~

It's heaven

I will pray that love

may never leave me

———— I will

———— I will

for ever and ever

cherish love on my heart

and with it gratitude to you

For helping us to happiness

My heart is flaming

With love for my Molly

Till death it shall keep alight

Oh what happiness it will be

to have

so gentle

so loving a wife

To D Like Goddess of Love

You seem to have come on earth

As guardian angel

To lovers like us

My heart is empty quite
I wish I were transfigured

~~Love has passed me by~~
Although I'm young

~~But my youth has gone~~
I feel I could love

~~I know that he will come~~
If I find the right man

Like Molly

~~I shall have my sweet heart~~
Rather I would prefer

~~Some one whom I can love~~
someone quite different

~~With all my heart and soul.~~
A soldier who will fight

~~Who will love me — me~~
in girl battles

~~Adore me — till our lives end~~
be wounded I'll nurse him to life

~~He will love like Darby and Joan~~
then — wed him — perhaps —

(Painting Mrs Foyles portrait)

Gainsborough's Studio

Out with the hat 2nd scene

G. Another touch will spoil it

F. How lovely -
You must have flattered me

G. Its true to life -
The harmonies of light +
colour I have made all help
the effect -

F. Ah + yet its me -
Are you really going to give it me

G. Of course - Its our bargain

F. What bargain -

G. That you wld exchange yr
harp for this portrait -

F. My harp enshrines precious
memories -

G. Be an angel + dont try to get
out of yr bargain - Remember that -

F. (furrows) Then its been my harp
which interested you, not myself -
How old you be so cruel
raising my hopes only to blight
them like this (talks to G)

(Sounds at door F springs away)

M^{rs} G. If you have not finished yr
business with Mr G kindly

cont
M^{rs} G. finish it another time -
The Duchess is furious at being
Kept waiting -

F. Ill go at once

M^{rs} G. Thank you Ill tell the
Duchess -
G. accompanies M^{rs} G to door exit

G. (coming back)
~~What have you against me~~
What dreams + visions did I
suggest -

F. Dreams of Love

G. I never spoke a word of love
to you -

F. But yr every action suggested it
You kissed me on the mouth
Remember the old Folk rhyme
Kiss on the hand
Yours to command
Kiss on the cheek
Your friendship seek
But to kiss the mouth
Of love is the token
A pledged troth
Neer to be broken

G. A fig for that nursery rhyme
which ^{I presume} you invented yrself
Are you going to let me have
the harp -

F. Oh I understand now
The Duchess is waiting
What a fool I've been
You are in love with the
Duchess

G. (very angrily)
You are mad
(rings the bell furiously)
Please go -

F. Oh Please dont be angry -

G. We will finish this
conversation some other
time -

F. Tonight after the ^{Fete} Ball
at Ranelagh -

G. Perhaps

F. Promise me

G. If you let me have the
harp -

F. I will go + fetch it at
once

G. (overjoyed) Ah - (rushes toward F)

G. (colder) Tell M^{rs} G
I am ready for M. G.
Ask her grace to come in

J. Yes sir exit -

F. (collecting her things)
(says) But to kiss the
mouth of love is the
token - A pledged troth
Neer to be broken -
The Duchess enters + overhears F

F. Kiss me Goodbye -
He kisses her quibbly -
No, a Love Kiss -

G. (Kisses her + she leaves after
G has seen her to the door -
He tries to find the J in the
room) -

G. Yr Grace

J. Excuses are useless -
I quite understand yr delay.

G. But yr Grace

J. Gouds man, (remembers her
promise to M^{rs} G + F)

G. (Noticing the change)
Maybe begin

J. Not yet - Im tired from waiting
I will rest for a moment -
Im sorry. Yr grace.

G. As you please Ill prepare
for our work -

(James enters)

T. To you go to Ranelagh tonight
 G. Yes yr Grace
 T. ~~I am glad~~
 I have invited Molly + Peggy
 G. Yes, but! —
 T. Oh, I will chaperone them
 myself as ^{9 p.m.} ~~the~~ ~~Ranelagh~~
 progress not to go —
 G. You're very kind —
 T. It will do Molly good
 She looks very sad
 G. Don't change yr expression —
 Sadness — I've got something
~~new~~ ~~Its charming~~
 Can you keep line that
 Have you no poem on sadness.
 T. Sadness? What was I thinking
 about Sadness
 G. Entrancing-entrancing
 I heard the nightingale last
 night + I made a poem about it —
 The whole world is so sad
 Would you like to hear it?
 G. I should — (Duchess sings
 4 stanzas)
 T. Oh Nightingale
 What love song art thou singing
 What fervent passion fires thy
 throbbing strain —
 Does it breathe hope to which thy
 heart is clinging — Tells it of

(cont)
 T. joys that neer may come again
 Is it alluring, poignant pleading
 to the one you love —
 Or does it mourn for loneliness
 profound —
 Song so sweet + sad might
 well a number more,
 Or be the dirge for hopes dashed
 to the ground —
 Dear rapturous songster
 with thy music voicing
 Our highest bliss + our most
 sore distress —
 Only Heaven will bear it
 All rejoicing —
 For here alone is unalloyed
 Happiness —
 G. Yr Grace sang so divinely
 I listened entranced!
 T. Can I talk now? (Laughs)
 G. Oh Please keep still —
 T. Does Miss Foyle keep still?
 G. No, yes, NO —
 Oh what does it matter
 what she does
 but you —

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(Soul)

(cont) You must be enough
 You in every thing,
 fulfill the artists ideal
 are the perfect model
 This picture shall enshrine
 yr Beauty on all
 its loveliness —
 Thousands — down through
 the ages, will be thrilled
 by this portrait of a
 great lady
 T. So you think this portrait
 of yrs will become famous
 without out a doubt.
 G. ~~through your beauty alone~~
 It will be inscribed —
 (impulsively)
 — A portrait of a grt
 lady by an unknown artist
 T. Modest flatterer
 G. I love + worship — Beauty
 T. And like it as varied
 as possible
 (Sings)

(cont) Oh you artists —
 What monstrous excuses
 you make for your fickleess
 No one girl has Beauty complete
 So for a figure from crown to feet
 A full score — or more — do duty
 Life must be gay
 Amidst the display
 of so much Beauty
 G. Your sarcastic remarks
 are unjust —
 T. Truth hurts
 G. (throwing down his brush)
 You've spoilt my mood
 I cannot paint any more
 Let's be gay! —
 T. Yes let us be gay —
 + speak of friend Volley
 + did you give him
 your promise for Fox
 G. Sir Thomas came to my
 house this morning with
 a mob of drunken (seedy)
 ruffians —
 + collapsed before he
 could ask me for
 anything! —

O.W.T.H.

You must have ^{deliberately} made the poor man down.
 But yr grace
 Tell me Mr Gainsborough
 Has Pitt offered you a place if your efforts secure Fox's defeat -
 The accusation is preposterous.
 Yes, + to think how much worse it will sound when the wits get hold of it.
 Charles Fox's great canvas was such a success - the Tories sent Gainsborough to make it a mess - For though as an artist he's but a pot boiler there's none can surpass him as canvas spoiler -

I see yr grace does not allow your flights of fancy to be spoilt by any slavish subservience for the truth -
 Do not forget Mister Gainsborough that I am a whig canvasser
 I try not to remember it of all my sitters, Royal ~~Notle or commoners~~, Yr Grace is the only one who has dared to use her patronage to try + influence my vote -
 Well, yr vote will not decide the election anyhow, Mr G, If you were not so cantankerous with yr sitters, you wld not have to waste so much valuable time on mere Landscape -
 Landscape, Yr Grace, Do you truly realize what Landscape is -
 Landscape - Sky + earth unite to form its Beauty -
 Winter's icy snow
 Spring's breezy showers

(cont)
 + summer's sunshine bright
 are preludes meet for Autumn's glow, When leaves + fruit of gorgeous colours vie with richest gems of nature's alchemy.
 Think of the trees - piercing the ambient air -
 Man's noblest works, His great Cathedral piles, with nature's woodland fanes cannot compare
 Where towering trees arch over greenwalled aisles
 Their leafy boughs encroaching on the sky - To form
 Giant roofs that glow with emerald light, where chors of feathered songsters, Sing on high Trilling to Heaven
 Psalms of pure delight =
 that - Yr Grace, is what Landscape means to me -
 G. has not noticed her grt affection + enthusiastic endorsement of all his beautiful ideas ^{she now} goes on coolly + collectedly -

Our ideas on art as well as politics are evidently at variance -
 Despite yr preference for trees over humanity, I should like to proceed now with our sitting -
 But - I will look at my portrait first -
 As you will yr Grace -
 (After examining portrait a considerable time -)
 I vow that I do not like it as well as I did -
 There's a kind of likeness, but you have made me too serious, People will think that it's a portrait of my grandmother.
 I am afraid that Yr Grace has allowed our political differences to prejudice yr vision -
 You liked it well enough yesterday -
 I know what is wrong with it
 It's the Hat

J (Cont)
It's too heavy for me - I always
look better bareheaded -
You must take it out -

G. I assure yr Grace, the hat
suits you perfectly - You
thought so yourself -

J. Anyhow - I don't know
Remove it -

G. Yr Grace may have changed
her mind again by the next
sitting -

J. Well, if I do, you can
paint it in again

G. The hat is the keynote of
the picture - Eliminate it
& the design is ruined -

J. That is what is wrong
about it -
My face shld be the
keynote, & you have
sacrificed it to the hat

Out with the hat

G. I put in the hat because
there was nothing else
D out with the hat

G (cont) which would suit yr
Grace's style of beauty, so
charmingly -

J. Out with the hat -

G. (prepares to paint out the face!)

J. Man, the hat shall come
out - I insist -

G. I'm damned if it shall
(paints out the face with
a stroke of his brush)

J. Oh, Oh, Oh

(trying in vain to stop him)
You have ruined it -
Insolent man -
How dare you spoil my picture
You shall have a spoilt
canvas on yr hands -

G. Not so yr Grace -
I have a pretty housemaid
with a face suitable for the design
I'll insert it & sell the work
as a fancy picture -

J. (furious) I will tell my friends
of yr abominable rudeness
& see that none of them sit to you
you better possess limmer all

G. I see that I must fall back
upon Landscape painting

J (cont)
Even Yr Grace's displeasure
cannot prevent me from using
the woods & pastures, the birds of
the air, the sheep - the dogs,
Cows & horses all as my
sitters

J. Ah - Mr G. You have
forgotten the pigs -
I have heard, that yr
pig pictures are masterpieces
You can follow up your
triumphs with them -

I feel sure that if ever
you go to the foyotyes
at Chatsworth - you
will find their inmates
most compaisant sitters

Whenever I see my piggies
at Chatsworth
in the future it will remind
me of this
interview -

(gets her things, hat etc for departure)
For though as an artist he is
but a pot boiler there's none
can surpass him (laughs
most heartily)

J^{cont} - as canvas spoils -
Slowly as J goes out
with a most whimsical smile
she by chance drops her handkerchief
G's first impulse is to pick it
up & give it to her - He
thinks better of it & quietly
picks it up & puts it with a
smile into his inner coat
pocket & exits -

There is a noise at the door
& James comes clumsily in
with the harp followed by Miss
Foyle - James is carrying
the Harp past the Duch's portrait
& drops the Harp in his
amazement at seeing the ruined
portrait

Must is upset at the dropping
of her harp but also happens
to see the cause - gives way
to a passion of curiosity &
finally having convinced herself
of the ruined picture stifles
an inclination to laugh &
hurriedly steals out of the
room ignoring James outstretched
hand for a tip Curtain

What a change from the maddening crowd
at the Rotunda to this backwater of silence
The Peace is heavenly
Even the distant music is stilled
Peace broods o'er this heavenly summer night
Here with nature I commune
I freely breathe beneath the tender light
of the mysterious ever restful moon
What joy to leave the maddening crowd
for the country bright + fair
And idly bask upon a sunwarmed
down
One faithful heart with me
My solitude to share

Lady Betty Foster + a party of Ladies
in hilarious mood romp onto the stage
Betty, Good Lud, You here all alone
What have you done with yr
levy of followers —
Lady A, I now I heard a serenade
Lady B You noisy rollers have
frightened the musical swain away —
Lady C Lets unearth him
Lady D You girls teach those trees
Lady E Quick, before he comes —

Betty bends down + plays with
flower petals —
He loves me
He dont
Hell have me
He wont
He would if he could
But he cant
So he dont.

Lady A also with flower (slower)
He loves me
He dont
Hell have me
He wont
He wld if he c'd
But he cant
So he dont.
ugh, I never tried to tell my
own fortune but it came out
unlucky.

Betty, who is he, the Prince
All Ladies + Betty
Ha ha ha ha
Lady A, Hist, I hear someone coming
Lady B Marks!
All down their masses
Gainsbori + His friends all masked
+ with musical instruments are
searching the park for the Tuckess
ly sees her first
gives a sign + they all stop +
greet all the ladies with courtesy sweeping
with their hats

4. seranades the Tuckers while his friends
accompany him on their different instruments
Most glorious Goddess of the night
Thy Beauty, shown to mortal eyes
inspires a love that dare not rise
to one who on Olympian heights
amongst the gods sits crowned —
But as you've doffed celestial
state to tread the earth, as woman
sweet, what wonder if when you
I meet My heart your pleasure
to await I lay upon the ground —

7. (answers from amongst her ladies)
Moon crowned Diana came to earth
To where Endymion sleeping lay
His glory made it bright as day
Cupid passed + swayed by mirth
He sped two arrows right away
— ducts —
8. Grant me some hope + I will strive
thy beauties to im- mortalize — So
paint yr smile + sparkling eyes
on canvas that you'll seem alive
+ yr charms will live for ever

Chorus men sing ladies sing
4. words Tuck's words —

After ensorack 4. sings alone
9. Oh beautiful Goddess
yr sweet grace emboldens
me to raise my eyes +
hope to see a smiling face
when you do bid me rise
The Prince + his Gentlemen are
seen approaching during 4. solo
Prince (claps 4 on shoulder)
Bravo, young man,
Why, it's our Mr 4.
I never thought to hear you
serenade so deliciously
(glances at the 7. who has risen)
+ to some purpose too —

Prince (passes towards Tuck)
I have come to pay my homage
to the Queen of Hearts —
(Low curtsy from the Tuckers — The
Prince bends over her) soth's roce
And how is the canvassing for Fox
progressing.
7. pp Terrible good one, we win —
Prince pp. good, very good, ~~1st~~
(natural voice) 12
Sire, I have a favour to ask —
P. Yr favours are granted before you ask.
7. It is that two young friends of mine
be invited to the Royal Pavilion
+ you sire to be sponsor to their betrothal

Text
"Out into the lot"

Prince, Since when am I to be the good fairy,
 'Tis a role I have not yet filled,
 D. Yr Royal Highness has always had a tender
 heart for young lovers —

Prince bows + bows round — ~~then acts the scene~~

To Duchess
 P. (K) When will we know for certain,
 D. (K) By midnight
 F. (K) I can hardly wait
 Courage, sir I stake my life on our victory —
 Prince bows gracefully at the invitation
 her to sit by him —
 Steward comes towards them with a great
 exasperation ~~Princess takes her troupe + asks~~
 permission ^{of the P.} for the dancing to begin —
 Ballet — page 354 —
 then Steward

St. Ladies + gentlemen
 Will you now kindly
 take yr places for the
 Mennet D'Amour
 The Prince dances with the Duchess
 Betty with Bechmaster
 Ladies - gentlemen
 Gainsboro is with his friends
 joining in with the instrumentalists

Chorus (mixed) Mennet D'Amour,
 Music plays
 Hand clasps Hand
 In the dark
 beneath the trees
 on the sword

(cont) 2nd 1st
 Chorus, they are gliding,
 Still + clear
~~shows the moon~~
 wriggle above
 Deep eyes beam
 answering glance by glance
 Hearts exchange silent-words
 Confiding without speech
 Rapturous dreams of Love
 During Mennet miss Foyle
 appears + starts a scene
 with Gainsboro.

F. You have scarcely been near
 me all the evening.
 G. Is that such a heinous sin?
 F. I brought my harp to yr studies
 as I promised
 G. Had I known I would
 have sent you yr portrait;
 F. I am not surprised at anything
 anymore
 G. What do you mean
 F. You are in love
 G. Woman, —
 F. You promised me to take me home
 after the ball tonight
 G. I have not refused - as yet
 F. Are you going to dally after the
 heels of the Duchess
 G. I insist —
 F. (breathing in) like a discharged flunkey
 hoping to be reinstated —

that you do not speak about the Duchess
 G. I don't know what you mean ^{line that}
 F. I saw the blackened face of the
 portrait this morning
 G. What's that to do with it —
 F. I would have thought a lot —
 G. What I do + think is no
 business of yours — (goes away)
 F. Oh I can't bear this any longer,
 (disappears)
 (the young men get hold of
 Gainsboro + push him forward
 to sing the Mayday song.
 Foyle disappears)

Song with Chorus mixed + dance
 Chorus Advance —
 G. The dawn will bring the first
 of May —
 Ch. The 1st of May —
 G. So we shall stay till the rise
 of the sun —
 Ch. The rise of the sun —
 G. Willing the sil'ry night away —
 Ch. Night away —
 G. With mirth + dancing music +
 song —
 Ch. Dance, all you lads + lasses
 " dance, —
 " Set to partners —
 " Retire (The men make mustangs
 Ladies (The ladies per) Hahahaha —
 They get round Fisher who takes
 G. play, while G. goes to Duchess

Ch. Advance
 F. Sing out the merry Roundelay —
 Ch. the Roundelay —
 F. Away has gone the winter cold —
 Ch. The winter cold —
 F. Its sorable garb of drab + gold —
 Ch. Drab + gold —
 F. Is covered up with green + gold
 Ch. Dance, all you lads + lasses
 'gan' set to partners —
 Retire (The men do it right)
 Ladies, Ah, Well done
 Men Ha, Ha,
 All Advance
 They all crowd round Gains, again
 G. The hawthorn floods the air with scent.
 The nightingale its music thrills
 Ch. G. Each note with poignant passion bleat
 Ch. G. As every lovers heart it thrills
 Ch. Dance all lads + lasses
 'gan' set to Partners —
 - Retire. —
 - Advance —
 Dance like Roger de Coubaly —
 - only orchestra - with cries + shrieks -
 Twelve o'clock strikes
 Everybody including the Prince w/ masks,
 Noises + shouts from all over the place
 Trumpets & Fanfares, Bells, fireworks,
 The People sing God save the Prince
 of Wales —

All God bless the Prince of Wales
 God grant him health + strength
 The man the far-flung empire hails
 As one to whom shall come at length
 The heaviest crown in all the world
 God preserve the Prince
 Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah.

Everybody follows the Prince who
 with the Duchess on his arm
 leads the way off to the Rotunda

All singing God bless the P. of Wales,
 Gaiust. is lost amongst the crowd
 Miss Foyle is left still searching
 scanning each face to try + find him
 The Equerry, Lord Aldermere comes
 in in search of Gaiustori with
 him are Lord Aspen + Beechmaster -

Eq. (saying Miss Foyle) makes a bow
 Miss Foyle, have you seen Mr Gaiust.

F. Oh, my lord, there's no speaking
 to him, since he made the Duchess
 eat humble pie -

Eq. The Duchess - What Duchess
 F. Of Devonshire, of course -

Eq. Good Lud, How did he manage it.

F. The Duchess wanted her portrait
 altered -

Beech. And what happened -

F. Gaiustori would not alter it
 the Duchess insisted -

Eq. And Gaiustori's? -

F. He took up his paint brush

All 3. Yes?

F. And daubed it across the
 face in the picture

A. Good Lud.

B. Gracious heavens

Eq. The Devil he did

F. The Duchess screamed Blue
 Murder -

Eq. I don't believe it.

A. You're bubbling us

F. It's true every word,
 He has his pictures on view
 for the Academy. Mine among
 them, Make a point of going
 to his studio tomorrow -

B. Eqad, will get the Prince to go

Eq. Slab my vitals, won't he
 laugh when he hears about it
 (laughs)

Asp. The Duchess has never ~~before~~ been so
 flouted (laughs)

F. Flouted!

B. A nine days wonder (laughs)

A. Quick to the Prince (Laughs) runs off

B. Lets be the first with the news
 (Laughs) runs off.

Eq. In the meantime I must find
 the culprit -

F. Here he comes + his precious
 myrrours ~~with~~ with him -

Eq. Miss Foyle I'm sorry that -
 She turns smiling towards him when Eq interposes -

Eq. Mr Gaiustori, Hahaha

Eq. My lord (offended)

Mrs (all) My lord (picking a quarrel)

Eq. Oh, no offence, Gentlemen,
 No offence meant -

On the contrary -

I have been commanded by
 His Royal Highness to take you

Mr Gaiust. to the Royal Pavilion -

Haste, or we shall be too late

Mrs. Too late for what?

Eq. Hoho, Mr G. will find ^{out} quite ^{soon} ^{enough} ^{dear!}

(All so off -) ^{starts to bow his} ^{adieu to Foyle} ^{She suddenly}

F. (Alone on stage) ^{covers her face with her hand.} ^{He pushes his bow quietly} ^{& accompanies the impatient Equerry)}
 Flouted, eyes, the Duchess

flouted, Hahaha
 (enjoying the sight she has begun)

curtain -

Miss Foyle alone
 Flouted, Her gracious
 Grace flouted! (laughs)
 (enjoys the scandal
 she has begun

End of Supper Party.

(The Prince + Gentlemen all very merry) (He is singing a rollicking song + they are listening in easy attitudes + joining in with glasses + chairs + singing) — (Solomon, is there a picture like this?)

Ch. Hurrah — Prince, the best time of day is the morning With the small hours just begun And nought to disturb him till dawning Which heralds the rising sun

Ch. (with Prince) In the morning, ere the dawning Is the time to sup + drink (Tally Ho) Work has ceased so we may feast + with friends our glasses clink

P. (solo) The cares which oppressed no cease troubling We sit + we play with our tongues Our wit to the surface comes bubbling Our voices rise mellow in songs

Ch. (with Prince) Our grudges + feuds are forgotten or settled by making amends — With foes of long standing we cotton + hail them from henceforth as friends

Lord Aspen + Beechmaster enter hurriedly + whisper to the Prince

2nd 2nd Rowanagh

Prince Gentlemen, a most entertaining piece of news — A new scandal around the Queen of Hearts — All what Georgiana? (Solomon)

Margui: He can expect her any moment now — Prince Then, Gentlemen, quip out with it, before she arrives,

B. The Duchess sat to Gainsboro' — Ch. Gainsboro' — A He painted her portrait — Ch. Her portrait — B But the Duchess didn't — like her portrait — Ch the portrait — A She told him that he must alter the portrait he'd painted

Ch. the portrait he painted B Gainsboro refused Ch Oh! A The Duchess insisted Ch yes! B Gainsboro said he'd be damned first Ch Oh! A And filling his brush with black paint he daubed it over the Duchess's face Ch Ha Prince What, daubed it over Her Grace's face

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2nd Rowanagh

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The Prince rises — all rise — Prince (jovially to G.) Gentlemen we welcome Mister Gainsboro' (All bow)

G. I thank yr Royal Highness for yr gracious invitation Gentlemen (bows around)

P2. We do not know what we've let ourselves in for but one thing we do know Ch And what's that, sir, P2 (to G) We all look to you to make the speech of the evening.

G. (taken aback) But, Good Lord, sir, I can't speak P2 None of us can Ch Oh, Oh, Oh.

P2. But you're the only man amongst us who dare confess it (Commotion at door) Enter, The Duchess Betty Fisher + ladies Molly + Fisher (Molly veiled) Peggy in background P2 Ah Mister Gainsboro, Now is the moment — G. (jovially) I will certainly do my best, sir —

G. (taken aback) But, Good Lord, sir, I can't speak P2 None of us can Ch Oh, Oh, Oh.

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Duchess & Betty + Ladies sing in three parts -
 Gone is winter glooming
 Every thing is blooming
 Fields are fresh + green
 Warm the brazes quiver
 Over mead + river
 Bright with golden sheen
 All the birds are singing
 Love songs while they're winging
 Each to find its mate
 For they now are pairing
 None are left despairing
 Cause they woo'd too late

G. (softer voice) Thank goodness Fisher
 is hooked at last - He won't
 be able to dangle after my
 Molly now -

Ch. 1) + B, Now the sun is shining
 Lets have no repining
 All is bright + fair
 Tall the crops are growing
 Gay the flowers are blowing
 Scentsing sweet the air
 'Tis the time for mating
 What's the use of waiting
 Go to church + wed
 In this halcyon weather
 Youth + love together
 Share their nuptial bed,

(The Duchess presents
 Molly + Fisher to the Prince)
 (Molly wishes to kiss his hand
 but the Prince lifts her up to
 him with the following words.)

P₂ No, no, I shall claim
 my full priviledges from
 a newmade bride
 (Molly lifts her veil + G see
 it is his daughter He is quite
 overcome)

G. Gracious, it's Molly -
 (The Prince kisses Molly
 + then leads them ^{both} round the
 circle of friends, the Duchess
 leads Fisher ^{back} -)

(The Prince comes in front of
 G. who rises)

P₂ I have the pleasure of presenting
 the future M^{rs} Fisher to you
 We have all abetted the action
 So we too must plead for
 forgiveness -

Molly (on her knees in front of G)
 Forgive us, father -

F,
 Dearest Friend, grant pardon
 Gainsboro lifts Molly up -
 + holds Molly against
 his breast (bigheartedly)

G. I'll do everything in my power

G (cont)
 to help you both - (to F)
 + you will earn my eternal
 gratitude by making my
 Molly happy -
 (A Roundelay is sung during
 which the cake is cut)

P₂ Let us drink a bumper
 A bumper to the happy pair
 Give them health + riches
 From now without a single
 care

Duchess + Betty } Molly what a bean you've got
 later } May Fisher a faithful husband
 Ladies } And every cloud in married
 join } life
 in } Be merged at once in
 Light of Happy dove

(The Fanfare in the Rotunda
 is heard, the steward enters to
 show everybody to the places)
 Prince, The music in the Rotunda
 is beginning again - I know
 that the Ladies especially would
 not like to miss this part of the
 performance therefore we will all meet again
 a little later -

(The Minuet of Honour
 is heard again)
 (The Ladies prepare to leave the
 pavilion)

Lord Beechmaster + Aspen
 gets into
 conversation with the Duchess

B. Was it not a charming scene

B^{cont} - Yr Grace need not wear
 black looks any longer -
 The kindness with which you
 have treated Gainsboro's daughter
 will induce the artist to remove
 them from yr portrait -

D. I don't know what you mean
 Lord Beechmaster

B. Didn't Gainsboro disfigure
 yr portrait with black because
 you asked him to alter it -

D. How monstrously amusing
 Why he said you went on yr
 bended knees to him

D. Someone has been bubbling you
 my friends Tell them all -
 it's a stupid lie -

(Molly runs up to the Duchess
 + Fisher in background -)

M. Oh thank you, Yr Grace for
 all you have done for us. Father
 was kindness itself -
 (Duchess kisses Molly)

D. Lord Eldersare, will you make
 me yr everlasting debtor by kindly
 showing my two young friends to my box -

(L. Eldem. exit with Molly, Fisher)
 after elaborate gestures etc
 (Duchess goes towards Gainsboro
 who disengages himself from the
 gentlemen)

D. I congratulate you

explain indeed
I came to you
as to a great
artist but
I find the
manner of a
groom

The only explanation
you deserve is a
horsewhipping

D. I congratulate you on yr role of a forgiving father -
 G. (ironically) As yr grace vouches for the desirability of my future son in law I must needs approve of my daughter's choice -
 D. How kind you sound - Yet to punish me for my interference you slander me -
 G. (nonplussed) Slander you!
 (Betty Foster having stood enough from Aspen who is jokingly spreading the scandal rumour over to D + overhears the last words -)
 B. yes infamously! Everyone here is full of it
 D. (ironically) Has the Prince heard
 G. (is getting angry)
 B. He's swallowed it all -
 G. (fiercely) I have not uttered a word against Her Grace -
 D. (bitterly) Who can believe it -
 B. Huh!
 G. How dare you say that to me
 D. Dare?
 B. Huh!!!
 G. I demand an explanation
 D. (fiercely) the only explanation you deserve is a horsewhipping
 Laughter from the Princes group interrupt them + the Prince comes smilingly towards them
 Prince I am glad to find you together I have been hearing so much about Mister Gainstons wonderful portrait of yr Grace + that Mister Gainstoro, departing from his usual style, has made Black its principal colour -
 G. yr Royal Highness has been misinformed - Except for the

G. ^{cont.} hat there's scarcely any black in the picture
 P. (bursting with curiosity) I must see this most intriguing picture (to Dace) Have you any objection Duchess?
 D. (coldly watching Gainstoro) None at all, But as it's unfinished it's for Mister Gainstoro to say -
 P. And you Mister Gainstoro
 G. (bowing) I shall be proud for yr Royal Highness to see it anytime you please -
 P. Be gad, I'll come tomorrow morning, Will that suit Yr Grace -
 D. (pretending indifference but boiling inside) Oh yes, but I'm not very much interested in the picture (Gainst surprised + hurt) Mister Gainstoro may be very good at pigs + trees but when one wants a real portrait, one goes to Reynolds -

(With a grand curtsy full of Disdain + abhorrence for Gainstoro + forcing a smile for the Prince she sweeps out -)
 (Gainstoro + struck all of a heap + regains his composure very gradually. The Prince is enjoying the scene which he himself has provoked)
 Pz. (quietly to G) Ladies are whimsical creatures Generally rudest to those they most esteem -
 Give them time for penitence + they become angels again
 A glass of wine is the best solace, so have one with me, (Steward brings wine etc)
 G. (still quite dazed (mechanically)) Yr Royal Highness is goodness itself -
 Pz. As I presume you would not care to sit next Her Grace in her present mood, I am leaving you to the care of our friends
 Gentlemen - The Ladies -
 Ch. The Ladies -
 Pz. The Ladies, + may their tempers always be as good as their looks, (He prepares to exit

Chor. May their tempers be always as good as their looks. (Physical exit)
 Come back soon
 God bless you, sir;
 Well nris ym sir
 Were a dull lot without you.
 Aspen, The ladies, God bless them
 Ch. God bless them
 G. (ironically) The Ladies, the ladies, A set of changeable creatures who don't know their own minds for 2 minutes in succession
 Beecham, Ah you're seeing black storm on ladies everywhere
 Ch. (All laugh)
 A. Now I'll give you a Toast that will suit you all
 Ch. Sweethearts
 A. Aye, Aye,
 B. Wait Gentlemen - Fill up yr glasses, When Aspen starts he means business (All laugh again)
 Ch. Tra la, Tra la, Tra la, la, (G. sits morosely still)
 A. Let each one toast his sweetheart his sweetheart that shall be For whether she be a lowly maid or maid of high degree
 Ch. - (repeat above in Chorus) -

The only explanation
you deserve is a
Korsewhipping

Duchess' Boudoir

3^m

Freda (tidying the room etc)
Is yr Grace going to sit for
Mr Gainsboro today

Duch. (uneasily)
No, I will not sit to Gainsboro
(Freda looks curiously at her Mistress
who is very distressed)
(A knock at the door)

D. Come in

Footman (at the door)
A young person Missus Fisher
desires to wait upon yr Grace

D. (frowns suddenly, then her face lightens)
Show Mrs Fisher up -

F. (in meantime has brought a dress +
laid it on big chair)

I have brought yr Grace
your brown dress

Footman (opening door)
Missus Fisher, yr Grace,

D. Put the dress down,
I will ring when I want you

F. yes, yr Grace (goes out)
(Molly comes shyly forward)

M. I fear that I come at an
inconvenient time
but I felt that I must thank
you again for your great kindness
to my husband + myself -

D. Tut, tut (kissing her)
I was very pleased to help you

D. (cont) though your father did not
seem to approve of my action.

M. What makes yr Grace think so?

D. (after a slight pause)
He slandered me last night -

M. (intensely upset)
Yr Grace must be mistaken

D. Not I, what he said was
repeated from mouth to mouth
till the supper party was agog
with it - Even the Prince
twitted me - Yr father tells
every one, I went on bended knees
to implore him to alter my
portrait - back to what it was
+ he the great artist (disdainfully)
would not deign to grant
my prayers - Its damnable!

M. I'm sure he never said
anything of the kind (very earnestly)
You know its not true

D. (after a pause)
Who else could have known
about the portrait?

M. I wonder if Miss Foyle did
She brought her harp to father's
studio very soon after you had left

D. Oh Lud, that minx

M. We all dislike her
intensely + think she is
capable of anything -

D. I saw ^{her} at Ranelagh
last night about the
time the scandal started

I wonder -
(Betty Foster, unannounced,
the privilege of an old friend,
comes in, + hesitates at the
door in astonishment)

Betty Why do you have Gainsboro's
daughter here after his
vile slanders

D. Betty!

M. My father is no slanderer

B. Then who could it have been

D. Molly thinks it might be
Miss Foyle -

B. Bah! What difference
does that make, It only
shows him a coward

D. Betty!

B. (continues) Putting up the minx
to utter slanders he dare
not say himself

M. (interrupting) Its untrue, untrue,
I know my father + you dont.

B. (getting more + more excited)
He spoilt the picture, did he not -
Yet last night when the Prince
wanted to see it, he made no demur,
but egged him on to view it this
morning

M. (desperately) If he did the picture
will be fully restored when the
Prince sees it

D. Rubbish, child, It would take
him three days to repaint
the face - How can he do it
in a single morning without
a model -

M. (Trio)
He knows yr Grace's face
so well that he could paint
it from memory -

D. (aside) I cannot but believe
that she is speaking the truth

B. The inventive minx had
better be careful -

M. My father could paint yr Grace
easily from memory -

B. Who called you Queen of Spades
that name alone is proof of his
vile slanders

D. You're much too hard on the child

D. Betty, You're much too hard on the girl she's really speaking the truth. My good child you had better go now I believe you.

B. Insistent man Who called you Queen of Spades that name alone is proof of his vile slanders. The inventive mix.

M. the picture will be alright. It breaks my heart to contemplate that yr grace can so misunderstand. Please believe me -

(Molly curtsays to Duchess & runs off sobbing)

(Betty Duch alone rather embarrassed)

B. What are you going to do?

D. Remain here I suppose

B. And leave him to show yr blackened picture - + explain it - so as to confirm his slanders -

D. I cant credit Mister Gainston with spreading those scandals about me -

B. (angrily) You're infatuated with the fellow

D. I'm not

B. Even the great Gainston cannot perform miracles

B. (cost) And repaint a picture in a couple of hours

D. (contemplatingly) If I went early, I could prevent him from showing it

B. (angrily, shortly) He would show it, whether you wanted or not -

D. (striking a new note) He is a gentleman!

B. (impetuously) If you believe that - its no use arguing with you - I'll leave you to yr maid - You mad creature risking yr reputation for an impudent lying paint-dauber - ~~who~~ ~~deserves to be horse whipped~~ -

D. (severely) Betty, you forget yrself -

B. (bursting with impatience) Bah! (Bangs the door open & flings herself out)

(The Duchess rises & goes as if to call her back - then stops -)

(The Duchess is full of indignations) (At last she makes up her mind to act -)

Duchess (rings bell) (Freda enters)

Get the costume I wore when I sat to Mister Gainston. Be quick -

(Freda rushes off to obey) + brings it back almost immediately - with a wave of her hand the Duchess dismisses her + sits next to the costume which she pats occasionally -

D. (soliloquy) Should I go? Dare I go?

When it was only last night I struck the grievous blow to his pride -

His skill I then decried to the Prince + to them all - Oh what shall me befall if I go?

Oh, me - What can I do to try call back those wanton words -

He thinks I scorn his work -

If he but knew - I thrill with pride at every

D. fervent stroke he sets on canvas. Harmony divine flows from his brush - * Einlage How can I ease his smart for all I know, my angry words pierced to his heart! - I must go! I shall go!

Whatever may befall For now I feel I know that me he ne'er belied, So I'll curb my pride No matter what poignant disgrace -

The Prince + all I will face by his side -

(Slow curtain) -

Einlage Harmony divine flows from his brush (remembers his words)

Landscape - Sky + earth unite to form its beauty. Think of the trees - Man's noblest works his great cathedral piles with nature's woodland fanes cannot compare. Giant roofs that glow with emerald light -

(back to fourth line top of page) How can I ease his smart -

Gainsboro (in armchair with coat off
having restless sleep)

Enter Molly + Fisher. Mrs G. + Peggy.

M Oh father (Gainsboro starts up)
the Duchess

G. (still under the influence of sleep)

What's that, who's there -

Mrs G. (going close to him)

Oh Tom do wake up, it's terrible

G. What's terrible

M. I've just seen the Duchess

G. Oh! (starting to understand)

Fish Her Grace was angry, cross,

M. Lady Betty was the worst

Mrs G. I ought perhaps to have
gone myself -

M. But mother, you scarce know
her

Mrs G. (starting a row)

well I'm -

G. (breeping in)

Peace, peace,
What said the Duchess

M. That you could not mend the portrait

G. Let her think so -
I won't touch it!

Mrs G. But you must

F. Judicious it will be, most wise.

M (pleadingly)

Please father, Do put the
portrait - to rights -

G. (looking at the portrait)

Ha ha ha

They shall see the Black
Duchess -

M. No, no.

G. The Queen of Spades

M. It was all Lady Betty
She monstrous, She said
I was lying -

F (fiercely)

Lady Betty is one dainty
nasty one

G. (impressed) (shuts up the portrait)
H'm -

Mrs G. you must put it right, else
she'll ruin you

G. She has done her best already,
Why should I not strike back!
Am I a worm
to be trampled upon -

Mrs G. But she won't take the picture
Remember the unpaid bills -

(She gets up to go to the bell)

I shall tell James to say you are
ill, + not to let anyone in -

(Gainsboro jumps up + rings the bell
viciously)

Mrs G. (wringing her hands)

You will ruin us all! -

Enter James -

G. The Prince, the Duchess + many
other visitors may call this
morning -

If they do, show them straight
up here -

James. Yes sir (going out to himself)

(M) God bless my soul, God bless my
soul,

G. (Sitting down again)

You had better leave me -

M. Oh, Father, -

G. I wish to be alone -

Fish Tom, my dear friend

G. (louder)
I wish to be alone -

F (p) Um Gottes willen -
Scandäl - Scandäl

Mrs G. Tom, you must really
tidy yourself -

G. Yes, oh yes, But please
leave me now -

Mrs G. (at the door)

If you two hadn't interfered
I could have managed him,
(All exit. G alone. -)

G. (soliloquy)

Last night she flouted me
before them all -

Defamed my art -

Held me to ridicule

Twitted me with Reynolds.

G (cont)

Oh God, Why did she treat
me thus -

Her words smote me like a
whiplash -

But her look of disdain was
so grand -

I could have shouted - Bravo!
It was just like this -

(starts a pencil study of
Duchess)

Yes that's the expression

But one cannot suggest its
full beauty without colour -

I have it in the portrait -
(opens the portrait)

Ha ha ha ha!

What a hideous dant it
looks now -

My lady Duchess never sus-
pected 'twas a mere splinter
of Lampblack - which a
wet rag would remove -

Ha ha ha Ha ha ha Ha ha ha,
(Stops suddenly struck by a
new idea)

G. But, No, I can't leave
you to the mercy of that gang
of scandal mongers -

With their gibes - their sneers!

It would be damnable -

Gods, No, I'll remove it
(collects his implements)

ly cast (during which he cleans & retouches the portrait)

You've conquered many a heart
Lady Disdain
Left many an aching smart
Lady Disdain
For your smile strikes like a
ray of tropic sun -
A single fervent glance
The mischief's done

(p) But what divine rapture
that sweet smile to capture
A moments glimpse of heaven
Then it's gone! -

(+) You are beautiful + proud
Lady Disdain
Every head to you is bowed
Lady Disdain
A score of generations in their
tomb
Have lived + died to raise
your single bloom

(p) You wondrous + matchless
flower
Just to live your little hour
And then, like them to fade
into the gloom,

(+) My poor brush that you despise
Lady Disdain
Preserves your looks for all
men's eyes
Lady Disdain
Immortal on this canvas
you'll remain

ly cont
Fairiest of Queens who
did men's hearts enchain
(p) Every beauty of your face
your proud + stately Grace
Will live through me alone
(+) Lady Disdain
(The Duchesses + stands
uncertainly at the door)
(Gaius is rooted to the spot)

Duch I - am - here
G. (regain his poise)
Yr Grace does me an honour

D. (trying to go on)
I am here - to sit -
G. After what yr Grace said
last night -

D. I never meant it -
G. But why say it -
D. In self defence -
They forced me to it -

G. (incredibly)
Forced the Duchesses of Devonshire
D. They said you were boasting
that I had gone down on my
knees to you -

G. And you believed it!
D. For one brief moment -
Could I have come here now

2 + last
D. cont
if I still believed it -
G. (very upset)
The Arch Devils -
Monstrous -
to say that of me,

D. (very quietly)
What does it matter now
James (very hurriedly, entering
+ showing nervousness)
His Royal Highness
The the Prince of Wales

Duch. (under her breath)
Don't show him the portrait
I will say I must give you
another sitting before it
can be shown -

G. (also under his breath)
Please be calm - It will be
abright -
(The Court begins to come in
also Mrs Gainsboro Peggy
Molly Fisher -)

(The Prince very jovially enters)
Prince Ah! this is delightful
to find the Queen of Beauty
gracing Mister Gainsboro's
studio -

D. } Yr Royal Highness
G. } (bowing)

(The courtiers are peering about
as G. despondently turns the portrait away
from them)
Prince, Now we will be able to
compare her portrait
with the original

D. (smiling)
Ah Yr Royal Highness
It might be a trial today
The Picture is still unfinished
+ you know what a difference
the finishing touches make
to a work -

Prince (still very amiable)
Quite so Yr Grace, but
I can make allowances
I am sure Mister Gainsboro
will let me have a peep -

G. Yr Royal Highness is
sufficient master of the arts
to make allowances for
any short comings -

(Gaius invites the Prince to
come over to the easel on
which the picture stands
turned away from the inquisitive
eyes of all the rest of the company,
The Prince without any outward
sign to his followers speaks.

Pr. Ah! I see you have introduced
some black Mr Gainsboro

(All present chuckle with subdued
mirth, priming themselves on their subtlety)

(*from Gainsboro Molly Peggy Fisher very upset*)
 Prince (interrupts the courtiers unseemly behaviour)
 But you have used it with masterly effect.
 (This sentence has a very subdued influence on every one present & Lady March during the following scene between the Prince & the Duchess, at last succeeds in getting a full face view of the portrait, & turns the easel about playing with them all.)

Prince I congratulate you Duchess its superb -
 Never has your friend Reynolds made a more successful portrait
 (He studies the portrait anew)
 (to G) You must let me sit to you for through your masterly forethought (he holds up the rag with which G cleaned the face) (G makes an involuntary movement to take it from Prince)

Pr. You have conquered all our hearts & given some of us (seeing the trepidation & anxiety on the faces of the courtiers) really thrilling palpitations
 Ha ha ha -
 Lady M. (aside to courtiers)
 The picture is perfect
 You have bubbled us all
 The Prince will be furious

Lord A+B.
 Damn that Foyle girl
 G. I am greatly honoured by Yr Royal command -
 And as have so graciously approved of the picture perhaps Her Grace will allow me to show it to the rest of the Company -

Ch (exaggeratedly)
 Oh Please, Oh Please, Yr Grace
 Georgiana
 (The Duchess assents still doubtful of the portrait)

Ch Ah, Ah, (stops dumbfounded)
 Lady M. (insistently to men)
 p. Bray, downys, bray -

Bescherer & Basses } Wonderful. Damn that Foyle girl, superb,
 Lady M. (to women)
 p. Bray, downys, bray -

Ten. Glorious indeed -
 Ladies, Derastating extatique unique -

Ten, wont we catch it yet -
 Lady M. Bray, downys, bray -
 All (trying to outvie each other)
 Its Wonderful, superextatique unique -

Prince (holds up his hand for silence)
 And now we must not keep the Duchess from her sitting any longer -
 We never thought to see such Beauty so truthfully depicted & the background of trees is superb, The only things I miss Yr Grace are those little famous piggies you were speaking so feelingly about -

D. Yr Royal Highness, I'm so proud of my portrait just as it is - but - nevertheless - I'll endeavour to persuade Mister Gainsboro to paint one little fellow in for yr special benefit (Smilingly she curtsies) (Prince laughs joyfully)

Pr. Yr Grace is truly bewitching (He bows & kisses her hand & exit)
 (All the others bow & get out best way they can) - (The Duchess slaps A+B on the shoulders with her fan as they slink out)
 Mrs G. (very happy)
 Molly Fisher Peggy in turn leave the studio -

Gainsb. & Duch alone -
 G. Grant me some hope & I will strive thy beauties to immortalize
 So paint ye smile & sparkling eyes on canvas that you'll seem alive & yr charms will live for ever
 Duch
 Diana loved her swain, He dared return her love again
 For those transfixed by Cupid's darts true loves must remain -

G. (on his knees)
 You came to save me from the result of my own misdeeds & folly -
 My divinity & guardian Angel -
 (He kisses her hand)
 (The Duchess touches his head)

Slow Curtain