

## Replacement – Page 57

Robin: Well-What news? Have you spoken to her?

Richard: Aye, my lad, I have – so to speak – spoke to her.

Robin: And she refuses?

Richard: Why, no, I can't truly say she do.

Robin: Then she accepts! My Darling! (he embraces her)

Bridesmaids: Hail the bridegroom, hail the bride! Let the nuptial knot be tied....

Rose: (aside, referring to her book) Now, what should a maiden do when she is embraced by the wrong gentleman?

Richard: Belay, my lad, belay. You don't understand.

Rose: Oh, sir, belay, I beseech you! (disengaging herself)

Richard: (coming between them) You see, it's like this: she accepts, but it's me!

Bridesmaids: Hail the bridegroom, hail the Bride! Let the nuptial knot be tied...

Robin: (Interrupting angrily) Hold your tongues, will you! Now then, what does this mean?

Richard: My poor lad, my heart grieves for thee, but it's like this: the moment I see her, and just as I was a-goin' to mention your name, my heart it up and says, says it – Dick, you've fell in love with her yourself," it says; "Be honest and sailor – like – don't skulk under false colours – speak up," it says, "take her, you dog, and with her my blessin!"

Bridesmaids: Hail the bridegroom, hail the Bride! Let...

Robin: Will you be quiet! Go Away!

Zorah: Well!

Robin: Vulgar girls!

Richard: What could I do? I'm bound to obey my heart's dictates.

Robin: Of course – no doubt. It's quite right – I don't mind – that is- not particularly – only it's – it is disappointing, you know.

Rose: (to Robin) Oh, but, sir, I knew not that thou didst seek me in wedlock, or in very truth I should not have hearkened unto this man, for behold, he is but a lowly mariner, and very poor withal, whereas thou art a tiller of the land, and thou hast fat oxen, and many sheep and swine, a considerable dairy farm and much corn and oil.