

Leo Fall

The Dollar Princess

Operetta in Three Acts
by A.M. Willner and F. Grünbaum

Adapted for the English stage by Basil Hood
Lyrics by Adrian Ross

Libretto

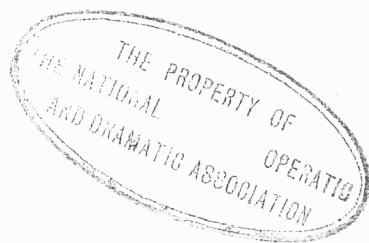


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THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

-----OOO-----

Adapted for the English Stage

by

BASIL HOOD

From the German of A. M. WILLNER and F. GRUNBAUM

The Lyrics by ADRIAN ROSS

The Music by LEO FALL

CHARACTERS

-----o.o.o-----

HARRY Q. CONDER	A Multi-Millionaire
FREDDY FAIRFAX	A Young Englishman
JOHN, EARL OF QUORN	His Friend
DICK	Conder's Cousin
MR. BULGER	Conder's Confidential Clerk
BUTLER) To Conder
FOOTMAN	
VALET	
CHEF	
SIR JAMES MCGREGOR	
DAISY	Dick's sister
OLGA	A Lion Queen
ALICE	Conder's sister.

SCENES

-----o.o.o-----

A C T I.	Hall in Conder's House, New York.
A C T II.	Garden Court of Conder's house.
A C T III.	Freddy's bungalow, California.

THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

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ACT I.

SCENE: Hall in Conder's house. Large, richly decorated apartment.

(Members of CONDER'S HOUSEHOLD discovered:
A mixed crowd of MAIDSERVANTS, FOOTMEN,
CHAUFFEURS, FRENCH COOKS, BUTLER, VALET etc.)

No.1. OPENING CHORUS

CHORUS	We're the household of the great)	GIRLS discovered
	Mr. Harry Conder,)	dusting.
	Drawn from ev're ancient state)	Enter 4 GIRLS
	Over ocean yonder.)	Cigar box L.
	But the servants he selected)	Papers R
	All are very well connected.)	Blotter etc.L.
	Tho' we came here in the steerage)	Papers R.
	All are members of the Peerage.)	
	So a Duke decants his port,)	<u>(Enter BUTLER, goes L.)</u>
	All his maids have been to Court.)	<u>(GIRLS curtsey)</u>
	A Viconte appears as cook -)	<u>(Enter CHEF, goes L.)</u>
	Only look!)	
	Conder's man has a baronetcy,)	
	And the housemaid is Lady Betsy.)	<u>(Enter GIRL, goes R.)</u>
	Coffee's made by a Turkish Bey)	<u>(Enter BEY, goes R.)</u>
	In the Sultan's way.)	
	And Sir James will hand the tray!)	<u>(Enter SIR JAMES, goes L.)</u>

DALRYMPLE (Coming down to C.)
Early tea and shaving water
Are brought up by a Baron's daughter.

(GIRL comes down and goes R.)

CHORUS
And the curry to mix and mince
There's an Indian Prince!
We work, all our set,
In Burke and Debrett!
Early, late - let us toil
For the great King of Oil!
Hail, the mighty Conder,
Monarch of Oil!

(LADY AUGUSTA coming C.)

LADY A- I'm the maid to Conders sister Alice.

LADY E- (Coming C) I'm the upper housemaid in her palace!

LADY D- (Coming C) I'm the under housemaid by position!

OMNES (Coming C) We're all of us patrician!

Moi, Vicomte, I toss ze omelette!
 Moi, Marquis, I drive ze voiturette!
 European kings retain
 Noble groom and chamberlain.
 Dollar kings can do
 So too!

(BUTLER - DUKE - enter L.I.)

BUTLER Good morning, everybody.

ALL Good morning, Duke.

LADY A- (To BUTLER) What's this about a new housekeeper, Duke?

BUTLER Ah! I ought not to have mentioned it, Lady Auguste.

LADY D- Miss Alice knows nothing about it.

BUTLER Very likely, Lady Dorothy; but Mr Conder thinks Miss Alice may one day get married -

(Movement)

and then he'll want a housekeeper.

(GONDER's voice heard off)

GONDER (Off) All right, James; you hold my horse.

BUTLER Here is Mr Conder.

ALL (Turning to entrance) Good morning, Mr Conder.

(CONDER entering briskly - opening several letters)

CONDER Good morning, everybody.

SONG: (CONDER and CHORUS)

CONDER A millionaire, you must admit,
All sorts of splendid things can do.
But still he finds it rather hard to hit
On anything new.

CHORUS On anything new.

CONDER And so the thought occurred to me,
As I have hobbled with all the nobs
To help the British aristocracee
By giving 'em jobs.

CHORUS By giving 'em jobs!

CONDER Now how does that seem
For a scheme?

CHORUS The scheme's rather bright
And up to now
We must allow,
It's worked out quite all right!

CONDER Real ladies and lords
Creme de la creme
And all the same
Are employed as members of my staff
All my servants I get
Out of Burke or Debrett.
Dukes, Viscounts and Earls
Hover round me everywhere;
And a K.C.B.
Takes up morning tea
Just for Conder the millionaire!

2.

Some new sensations now I get,
It's rather quaint, upon the whole,
To think that I employ a baronet
To carry up coal.

CHORUS To carry up coal!

CONDER Their duty no one tries to shirk
 And when we sweep or dust a room,
I love to see a Duchess get to work
 And handle a broom!

CHORUS And handle a broom!

CONDER It's rather unique,
So to speak,

CHORUS A sign of the age.
The old noblesse
Are in distress
 And want a living wage.

CONDER Real ladies and lords,
 Creme de la creme
 And all the same
Are employed as members of my staff.
All my servants I get
Out of Burke or Debrett.
Dukes, Viscounts and Earls
Hover around me ev'rywhere;
Men of bluest blood
Fetch a collar stud
Just for Conder the millionaire.

CHORUS Real ladies and lords,
 (etc. etc.)

(Exeunt CHORUS, leaving -

CONDER and BUTLER, who remain. During exeunt
of CHORUS CONDER has gone to telephone)

CONDER (To BUTLER) Hello, Duke, still busy?

BUTLER Is there anything I can do to oblige you, Mr Conder?

CONDER Nothing else, Duke, unless - would you kindly get me
a cocktail?

BUTLER Certainly, Mr Conder. Sir James!

(Exit)

CONDER (At telephone) Hallo! Is that my stables? Is that
you, Sir Berkeley? Well, when that head groom of mine

comes in - my head groom - Lord Quorn - of the Peerage of England - will you send him right here to see me? - if he doesn't mind. You will? Thanks! (Rings off)

(Enter SIR JAMES with salver and cocktail)

SIR JAMES The cocktail, Mr Conder.

CONDER Here's tee ye, Sir James. (Tasting cocktail; splutters)
You may have it.

SIR JAMES Thank you - I don't drink.

CONDER Then put it back in the lamp.

SIR JAMES (With card on salver) Your groom wishes to see you.

CONDER (Reading card) The Earl of Quorn. Oh!

SIR JAMES Your head groom.

CONDER Wishes to see me, does he? I like that.

SIR JAMES He says so, Mr Conder.

CONDER Then it was a delusion of mine that I wished to see him and sent for him. Will you tell my groom that I think it will be better if he will wait outside.

(Exit SIR JAMES L.2.E.)

This is where I put down my foot and let my groom know who's master in this house.

(Enter SIR JAMES, works down L.)

SIR JAMES Your groom says he can't wait.

CONDER Very well, Sir James, you can show the Earl of Quorn, my groom, in here, and tell him to wait till I come to him. (Works up C. back)

(Exit R.U.E.)

(QUORN enters L.1.)

QUORN (As he turns) I say, Sir James, where's Mr Conder?

SIR JAMES He will be here presently.

(QUORN put hat and crop on table L.)

(Exit SIR JAMES L.1.E.)

QUORN (Lounging on front of table) Well, I suppose I mustn't forget I'm only a groom.

(Enter CONDER R.2.E.)

CONDER (C) Good morning, John, Earl of Quorn.

QUORN (L. on table, easily) Good morning, Mr Conder! You asked me to come and see you?

CONDER "Asked" you to come? Yes. You don't suppose I should so far forget myself as to order you - John, Earl of Quorn?

QUORN What can I do for you?

CONDER Do for me! You nearly did for me this morning! - Well, perhaps you can spare the energy to explain why you omitted to bring round my horse this morning.

QUORN I had something else to do.

CONDER You'll pardon me, you have nothing else to do.

QUORN Pardon me - I had! I took Miss Daisy for a ride.

CONDER You took Miss Daisy, and you call yourself my groom, John, Earl of Quorn?

QUORN I say, I wish you wouldn't call me "John, Earl of Quorn" like that.

CONDER It's your full name and title, isn't it?

QUORN Oh, yes.

CONDER Well, do you expect me to pay for a thing and only use half of it?

QUORN Well, we won't discuss that.

CONDER See here, why do you think I engaged you as my groom?

QUORN Well, I understand it amuses you to recruit your servants from the ranks of British aristocracy.

CONDER That's it. It amuses me, and I can afford it. Besides, I'm doing the Mother country a good turn by reducing the number of her unemployed.

QUORN I also believe you knew I was broke to the world - so you did it out of good nature.

CONDER Don't make me laugh! You really think that?

QUORN I really do.

CONDER I'm going to give you a surprise. You are fired!
(Crosses L.)

QUORN Not at all. As a matter of fact, I was going to give you notice.

CONDER No! What for?

QUORN For various reasons. For one thing, I don't like owing my income to your generosity.

CONDER You object to that?

QUORN Yes - so I beg to give you a month's warning.

CONDER You're a marvel! (Goes to table L. and gets box of cigars) Have a cigar!

QUORN Thanks!

CONDER Have a handful!

QUORN No, thank you - one's enough.

CONDER That's what I thought. (Puts box back) Then there's nothing more to be said.

QUORN Nothing, Mr Conder, good-bye.

(Enter DAISY)

(QUORN goes L.)

DAISY Wait! Cousin Harry, are you sending him away?

(QUORN picks up hat and crop as if going)

CONDER Yes, dearie, his ship sails to-day! One moment. (Going to QUORN) Now that I have dismissed you without a character, I don't mind shaking hands with you, if you'll let bygones be bygones?

(They shake)

QUORN Oh, Certainly.

CONDER And I don't mind telling you, there are things about you that I don't like. Your clothes especially.

DAISY (R) I told him to dress like that. He says it makes him feel ridiculous.

QUORN (L) Hunting kit in June in New York! It's absurd!

DAISY It's bully!

CONDER I think it might be improved with a little gold ribbon round the hat.

DAISY Oh, I like him just as he is.

CONDER Do you? Well, he's yours, I give him to you.

DAISY (Delighted) Oh, Harry, will you really? As a birthday present?

CONDER Oh, dear, no! I'll give you something useful on your birthday. (To QUORN) You understand, you belong now to Miss Daisy.

QUORN You seem to forget that you have just given me notice.

CONDER A month's. But I have luckily found you another job.

QUORN I prefer to find a job for myself.

CONDER At the end of a month?

QUORN Yes.

CONDER Then you belong to Miss Daisy - for a month - with an option to renew the lease or buy the whole outfit.

(Enter SIR JAMES L.I. from L.U.E.)

(QUORN crosses to DAISY)

SIR JAMES (C) Mr Conder!

CONDER (L.C. to SIR JAMES) What is it, Sir James?

SIR JAMES (Coming down L.) A telephone message to say that
Mr Dick has arrived from Europe.

DAISY (R.C.) Dick arrived from Europe! (Excited and pleased)

QUORN (Jealously, to DAISY R.) Who's Dick?

DAISY My brother, of course.

CONDER Why do you look so worried?

SIR JAMES There's a lady with him, Mr Conder.

CONDER A lady?

SIR JAMES He says so.

CONDER What sort of lady?

SIR JAMES Ah! Who can tell?

CONDER Why, Dick can.

SIR JAMES It was Mr Bulger who telephoned.

CONDER (To SIR JAMES) Who does Bulger say the lady is?

SIR JAMES A housekeeper.

CONDER When the lady and Mr Dick and Mr Bulger arrive,
will you let me know?

SIR JAMES (Protesting) Do you intend to see the lady, Mr Conder?

CONDER Of course I intend to see the lady. What do you
expect, Sir James?

SIR JAMES I expect she's a pretty sort of lady!

(Exit SIR JAMES L.)

CONDER That's the sort I like!

(Exit L.)

(DAISY and QUORN alone)

DAISY Now, John, Earl of Quorn, I have something to say to you.

QUORN (C) One moment, Miss Daisy; as I'm your groom, why not call me John - just John?

DAISY Very well, John - (Sitting in chair)

QUORN Fire away, Miss Daisy!

DAISY Why did you leave England?

QUORN The best of reasons.

DAISY Was it - a lady?

QUORN No, no, there was no lady in my case. (Going to her)

DAISY (Satisfied) That's what I wanted to know. (Bus:)

QUORN (Going closer to her) The reason was - my expenditure exceeded my income.

DAISY Poor fellow! Whose fault was it? The expenditure's or the income's?

QUORN Faults on both sides, I fancy. I never could get them to meet.

DAISY So you had to leave all your friends?

QUORN Yes, but luckily I soon found another.

DAISY In me? (Rising and holding out her hands)

QUORN Yes - a friend at Court - one of the Dollar Princesses.

DAISY Princess? If that's how you think of me, you may
kiss -

QUORN Yes - (He starts towards her)

DAISY My hand. (Bus:)

QUORN Thanks awfully! (Does so) And now - may I ask
you something? (Goes up and looks off L. and R.)

DAISY Yes, anything you like.

QUORN Anything?

DAISY Yes, anything.

QUORN Well, Miss Daisy - now for it. Friendship's all very
well in its way - I knew this this morning - but don't
you think -

DAISY No, I don't. (Gross L.)

QUORN No, I thought you wouldn't.

DAISY How many times am I to tell you?

QUORN You've told me that before, Daisy, (Look) I mean
Miss Daisy.

DAISY And I won't tell you again.

QUORN But supposing I find that my heart - you know, keeps -

DAISY Well, then, Lord Quorn, I shall have to find another groom.

(DAISY crosses R. QUORN L.C.)

DUET: (DAISY & QUORN)

DAISY Why does ev'ry man I meet
Start off in the same old way?
Vowing I'm divine and sweet -
(That's what they
Always say)

QUORN You're so fascinating
That my heart starts palpitating,
You're the one girl I keep dreaming about (Up to her)

DAISY Cut all that sob stuff out! (Crosses L.)

QUORN Oh, the love of man for a maid
Simply bores you to death, I'm afraid.

DAISY If we chance to be left quite alone
Can't you talk in a sensible tone?
We might chat about horses and dogs,) (BOTH step
There are commonplace topics - no end;) (down L.)

QUORN I sincerely
Love you dearly. (Takes her hands)

DAISY Can't you merely
Be a friend? (Crosses R.C.)

2.

Sometimes I don't understand (QUORN L.C.)
Why you seem so ill at ease.
Need you try and give my hand
Such a squeeze? (He takes her hand)
Stop it, please! (She takes her hand away)

QUORN That is just a fashion
Of expressing ardent passion.
Oh, your glances quite bewilder my brain -

DAISY There you go off again! (Crosses L.)

QUORN Oh, the love of a man for a maid
Simply bores you to death, I'm afraid.

DAISY Just as soon as there's nobody near,
You start murmuring "Darling" and "Dear"
 (He goes to her)
Say good-bye to your fancies and dreams (Crosses to C)
Bring this silly romance to an end.

QUORN Then must I too
Say good-bye too?

DAISY Won't you try to
Be a friend?

QUORN All right. Good-bye. (Goes to table, takes up
his hat and crop as if going)

(DAISY makes a move up to him. He turns and
sees her, he goes to her, and into DANCE)

(At end of DANCE)

Just one kiss now
Would be bliss now -

DAISY Then take this now - (Slap)
From a friend!

(Exeunt L.L.)

(DAISY and QUORN re-enter after Duet.)

(Spoken through music)

QUORN Just one little kiss.

DAISY Friendship or nothing, and you must remember never
to speak of love to me again.

QUORN I promise

DAISY You swear?

QUORN I swear.

DAISY Then down on your knees.

(FREDDY's voice is heard off)

(DAISY is kneeling evidently looking for something)

FREDDY Am I disturbing you?

QUORN Oh, not at all.

DAISY We're - we're -

FREDDY Playing a game.

DAISY Yes. We're hunting the needle.

(They ALL get on their hands and knees.)

QUORN Freddy!

FREDDY Jack, and - (Indicating DAISY)

Quorn Oh, she's in her loose box. Miss Daisy Conder -
Mr. Fairfax.

DAISY How do you do, Mr. Fairfax?

(ALL get up)

FREDDY Perhaps you can help me; I have a letter from
Harry Conder.

DAISY That's my cousin.

FREDDY Would you mind? (Gives her letter)

DAISY Not at all. I'll take it to him. (Going up stage C)
Good-bye, Mr. Fairfax. John, I'm going to the stables.

(Exit L.)

FREDDY Nice girl!

QUORN Yes, she is - but she's nothing to me.

FREDDY Oh, never mind - a little more needle-hunting - work wonders!

QUORN Oh, but I don't think you understand. I'm her groom.

FREDDY Her what? (Laughs, goes L. and sits on table.)

QUORN Well, I had to do something for a living. What are you doing here, anyway? You don't want a job.

FREDDY Well, there are two reasons. I wanted to see the world from every point of view, Jack; the Governor wanted me to see it from Throgmorton Street -

QUORN And what's the other reason?

FREDDY (Comes to him C.) Olga.

QUORN Olga?

FREDDY Do you remember her?

QUORN Can I forget her? She's as wild as the lions she tames. Where is she now?

FREDDY In Europe, that's why I'm here in America.

QUORN And here, I hope you'll stay - it'll be awfully jolly, old man, for us to be here together - so I wish you good luck.

(They shake hands. Quorn goes to table L. picks up his hat and crop, goes up stage R.C.)

I must be getting off to the stables now. (Cross L.)
But one word of warning - Beware of Alice!

FREDDY Who's Alice? (Goes up stage C.)

QUORN Conder's sister.

FREDDY That doesn't convey much to me.

QUORN She rules this house. Insists that all her servants
are of the British nobility and likes to be known herself
as the Dollar Princess. You'll find she's rather a hard
nut to crack.

FREDDY That's the kind of girl I like.

QUORN Do you? Well - I can only repeat, Freddy, beware
of Alice!

FREDDY Beware of Alice! This is interesting.

(Exit QUORN L.2.E. laughing)

SONG: (FREDDY)

1.

A little maiden, by the way
 So simple, sweet and fair -
Is not the love for whom I pray,
 You meet her everywhere.
I want to catch a prairie horse,
 A filly none can tame -
To stop her wild and reinless course,
 That is a famous game.

(Comes C.)

I'll never let her pass so,
But round I swing my lasso,
I catch the little filly,
And tame her, willy nilly!
Right round the neck I noose her,
And never more will loose her -
A pull - the coils around you twine,
And you are mine!
Ah, then, my little treasure
 Will have to yield to Fate,
Will have to step a measure
 And on my bidding wait.

And then - ah then! Ah, then!
 Then I will love her - love her too!
 As only hearts like mine can do!
 Safe in my arms I'll bear her,
 And never seek to find another fairer -
 Then I will say "My own sweetheart,
 Here at your feet I choose my part -
 Now in your eyes that shine above
 I find my dreams of love!"

2.

(He goes to table R. and leans against it)
 My father bade me stay and wed
 The sort of girl you'd guess -
 Who blushes red and bows her head
 And meekly murmurs "Yes".
 Let others long to share a nest
 With some domestic dove,
 But in the freedom of the West
 I mean to find my love.

A woman independent
 Rebellious and resplendent,
 No lover tame and idle.
 Can hope her heart to bridle,
 I want to choose and claim her,
 To catch her and to tame her -
 And make her yield her will at length -
 To manly strength.
 She may resist and linger,
 But I will hold her till
 I twist her round my finger
 And make her do my will.

(He comes C.)

And then - ah, then! Ah, then!
(Etc.etc.)

(After song he sits at table R.)

(Enter ALICE downstairs. She looks at him,
 goes to table L. and turns her back to him)

(Reprise of music)

This is Alice, I suppose. (He tries to attract her
 attention and after a little time he speaks to her)
 Oh! I was asked to wait here for Mr Conder.

(ALICE takes no notice and does not even turn her head towards him. He goes nearer and speaks over her shoulder)

I said - I was asked to wait here for Mr Conder.

ALICE (Turning and regarding him) Yes, go on waiting. Mr. Conder is very busy. (Turns away again)

FREDDY This is Alice all right. (After a pause) It is very nice of you to come in and chat to me to pass the time. But I wasn't a bit dull.

ALICE (Turns to look at him, astonished by his coolness, to herself) What an impertinent person! (Rising) I'll put him in his place. (Aloud to him) You brought this letter of introduction.

FREDDY Yes.

ALICE What is your name?

FREDDY Fairfax!

ALICE Is that all?

FREDDY Frederick!

ALICE Frederick, Fairfax! Is that all?

FREDDY No - George - Frederick George!

ALICE Frederick George Fairfax - nothing else?

FREDDY Cuthbert.

ALICE Frederick George Cuthbert Fairfax.

FREDDY William!

ALICE Frederick George Cuthbert William Fairfax. But surely you have a title?

FREDDY Pardon me - no!

ALICE You are not even a Baronet?

FREDDY No.

ALICE But you are connected with some noble family?

FREDDY I was named William after the Conqueror.

ALICE Why were you named after him? (Moves a little to him)

FREDDY I was born after him.

(ALICE returns to table L.)

Merely an accident - an accident-of birth.

ALICE (Taking a cigarette out of case) I'm very sorry, we are quite full here, we've nothing for you. (She turns and sits L. - Have dud matches in stand for business)

(FREDDY gives her a light. Eus: after lighting her cigarette he crosses to behind her, listening for her thanks, finds no response, and says:

FREDDY Thank you. (Lights his own cigarette and goes R.)

ALICE Well - what are you waiting for?

FREDDY For Mr Conder.

ALICE I have told you -

FREDDY You told me to go on waiting.

ALICE I have told you we don't want anybody here. (Put
cigarette out in ash-tray.)

FREDDY Yes, but Mr Conder hasn't.

ALICE Mr Conder will tell you the same.

FREDDY I'll wait till he does.

ALICE You'll get nothing by waiting. (Turns to him)

FREDDY My dear young lady -

(She turns)

Mr Conder has been highly recommended to me.

ALICE Recommended to you?

FREDDY Yes - so I shall wait to see him.

ALICE You will get very little change out of him.

FREDDY (Politely, rises, comes h.c.) At any rate he will
be a change from his sister.

ALICE (A little startled) You think so? (Rising and
going to him) Mr Conder makes a point of employing
only good-looking, distinguished young men.

FREDDY I don't mind what the job is - (Moves h.)

ALICE I'm sorry, but Mr Conder has nothing he can offer
you. (Going up stage c. A pause) But I'll find
you something to do.

FREDDY How charming!

ALICE I don't think you'll find it quite so charming.

FREDDY Now, as you are to be my employer, let me look at you. (Critically - looking at her) Yes, what I like in you is that there's nothing in you to like.

ALICE What do you mean?

FREDDY I know your sort.

ALICE (Indignant) My sort! (A movement to him)

FREDDY Yes, the independent girl. I used to like that sort once. There was a certain lion-tamer - her name was Olga - but I don't care about that sort now.

ALICE You dare to class me with a circus performer?

FREDDY How do you class me?

ALICE As a bear!

FREDDY A dancing bear?

ALICE No - you haven't learnt to dance yet. I'm going to teach you. At present you are only a cub!

FREDDY And what particular shape are you going to lick me into?

ALICE That depends - on the quality of the material.

FREDDY Please inspect - the material.

DUET: (ALICE and FREDDY)

ALICE The people round that I am paying
 Must be good-looking, that's my whim.
 It's what Brother is always saying
 His sister quite agrees with him.

FREDDY Allow me to stand for inspection,
 I think it an excellent plan.

I do not make any objections,
So look just as long as you can.

ALICE Eyes front - quite decent -

FREDDY Very glad!

ALICE Right turn! - all right there!

FREDDY not so bad!
My height is right - all but -
My teeth can crack any nut - !

ALICE Your temper?

FREDDY As for temper - well -
That's not an easy thing to tell!

ALICE Your temper the features will show.
There won't be much that I don't know - no, no!
You are selfish and unyielding,
Clever - faithless - through and through -
If your nose is all you show me -
I can tell you - that is you -
Quite a pickle - always fickle -
Ever flirting when you can -
In your eyes the roguish twinkle
Tells me you're that sort of man.

FREDDY In my eyes the roguish twinkle
Tells you I'm that sort of man!

ALICE What more I think about you
It's better not to say!

FREDDY What more you think about me
You hardly care to say!

(Spoken) Well, what do you think?

ALICE H'm! - la, la, la, - (etc.)

FREDDY H'm! - la, la, la, - (etc.)

2.

(Sits) When I obey a lady's order -

(ALICE sits R. FREDDY L.)

I do not ask for charm and grace;
If she were fair I might adore her,
I might then forget my place.

ALICE (Rises) I hope that you will not select me.
 As one that you would dare to court -
 So if you wish you may inspect me -
 You'll see that I am not your sort.

FREDDY (Rises) Eyes front! - too womanly!

ALICE Very glad!

FREDDY Right turn! - too mannish!

ALICE Not so bad!
 My height, you see, is far from right,
 My teeth are too sharp and they bite!

FREDDY Your temper!

ALICE I can answer well -
 There's quite enough of that to tell.

FREDDY Just so! Now I can see you near -
 No sign of love or passion here nor here nor here,
 Tyrannous and overbearing!
 Most exacting, I can see -
 Proud and scornful - quite unyielding -
 You will never trouble me.
 Fickle, pettish, and coquettish,
 Heartless - always in a whirl,
 By your sparkling eyes I know you -
 You are just that sort of girl! (Crosses R.)

ALICE By my sparkling eyes you know me -
 That I am that sort of girl!

FREDDY What more I think about you
 It's better not to say.

ALICE What more you think about me
 You hardly care to say!

 (Spoken) Well, what do you think?

FREDDY (Crosses to L. then to R.)
 H'm! la, la, la - (etc.)

ALICE H'm! la, la, la - (etc.)

 (After duet) Well, do you think you'll stay? (L.C.)

FREDDY I have accepted the situation.

OLGA Me!

DICK I say, Olga, pull yourself together! Remember you're no longer Olga Labinska the Lion-Tamer, but the Countess Olga Alaska Tabasca Kachewaska -

OLGA Widow of a Russian Field-Marshal.

(CONDER's voice heard off)

DICK Ha! Ha! Here's Harry! (Crosses R.)

(Enter CONDER by staircase)

CONDER Hallo, Dick, my boy! You are looking well! (Pats DICK on back)

(DICK coughs)

Yes, and you're coughing much better. (Turns, sees BULGER) Who's the parcel-van - why, it's Bulger! How's the world treating you?

BULGER Very seldom, sir. I hope you are very well, sir.

CONDER If I felt any better I'd see a doctor, Bulger. How's Europe?

BULGER Thank you, sir, we did it a bit of good, I fancy. We didn't go to bed until a quarter to ten any night.

DICK (To CONDER) I say, Harry, you got my message - about the Countess?

CONDER (Seeing OLGA) Did I?

BULGER Yes, Mr Conder - the Countess Olga Alaska Tabasca Kacheska. Any chemist will make it up.

DICK Widow of a Russian Field Marshal. Harry, you realise this is a chance of a lifetime.

CONDER Well, I'll take the chance - introduce me.

DICK This is -

(Into Number)

QUARTETTE: (OLGA, CONDER, DICK & BULGER)

1.

OLGA Myself the Countess I'll introduce -
Olga Alaska Tabasca Kachewska -
Ka!

CONDER Can you repeat it, please?
Such little names as these
I cannot say with ease
I never learnt Chinese.

DICK &
BULGER You'd better try again!
It's very short and plain!

3 MEN A cough - a choke - a sneeze -

OLGA I had a husband called a la Russe - (Crosses R.)
Dimitri Alaska Tabaski Kachewska-
Ka!

He went to fight afar
By order of the Czar
But on the dinner car
He went into the bar
The people on the train
Had very bad champagne -
He never smiled again -
So I'm left -
Widow and bereft!
Countess Olga - et cetera -
Shall I find
Anybody kind -
Shall I do for America.

(ENSEMBLE)

OLGA

CONDER, BULGER & DICK.

(OLGA crossing to L. long steps)

Call me, dear Sir

Well, Countess anyhow

I)

He) will engage you now

What you prefer
I will be yours
Et cetera

And try an hour a day
Your noble name to say!
Till then I guess it's
Best

It's all the same
I'll change my name
Probably in America

To average the rest
With an et cetera.
But never mind the name,
We love you all the same
We vote you all and each
A daisy and a peach;
In fact, to put it short
You are the very sort
To suit America.

2.

OLGA

Sad that misfortune so should reduce
Olga Alaska Tabasca Kachews-

Ka!

CONDER

Well, never mind, my dear,
You'll find it bully here,
The work is not severe
My butler is a peer!

DICK &
BULGER

And your employer too
Thinks all the world of you!

CONDER

I guess I make that clear

OLGA

Once to my husband I was of use -
Dimitri Alaska Tabasca Kachews-

Ka!

A Russian dish of mine
I'll gibe you when you dine
Of melon cut up fine
And cucumber in brine,
And there's a soup supreme
You'll find it quite a dream
It's cabbage with some cream -
So you see
You'll be pleased with me.
Countess Olga - et cetera -
I can make -
Russian Buckwheat cake -
Shall I do for America?

(ENSEMBLE)

(OLGA moves R. followed by TRIO, and then offer to L.)

(OLGA)

Call me, dear sir -
(etc. etc.)

(CONDER, DICK & BULGER)

Well, Countess, anyhow
(etc. etc.)

(OLGA, CONDER, DICK & BULGER re-enter)

(Positions: OLGA, DICK, CONDER & BULGER)

CONDER I hope you had a good trip? I'm very fond of the sea - the ocean's so swell, Countess - (Hesitating)

(BULGER hands him a label which he tears from a box. CONDER takes label which has "This side up with care" written on it)

BULGER The name's on the label, sir. (He collects boxes again)

CONDER To be kept dry.

BULGER American label.

CONDER I don't talk much Russian, Countess - Countess - (Glancing at label)

DICK The Countess must teach you. (Works round L. of COUNTESS)

CONDER I guess she won't have time. I'm too slow - and she'll be too busy. You've come to New York to see the lions, I guess?

(Bus: Boxes.)

OLGA The lions? (Alarmed at allusion) What does he mean?

DICK (Explaining) The sights. Pull yourself together!

CONDER Do you stay here long?

DICK I thought I explained - the Countess has come here after the place of housekeeper.

BULGER (Aside) Bless her!

CONDER Now! What made you think of that?

OLGA Dick thought of it!

CONDER Oh, good gracious! Bulger, Dick's been thinking.

BULGER Been what, sir?

CONDER Thinking!

BULGER Beg pardon, sir - I thought you said drinking.

CONDER It just shows, Countess - I'm surrounded by people who think - saves me so much worry. Even Bulger here thinks at times. He shouldn't do it. It gives him cramp of the brain.

(BULGER bus: with gloves)

That's why I sent him to Europe for the rest cure. He thinks he's got a bunch of bananas. (Gloves) I understand things go slow in Europe. Different from here. I'm the slowest thing you'll see in New York, Countess - I'm so slow I haven't caught your name yet.

BULGER Olga

DICK Alaska

BULGER Tabasco

DICK Kachewska.

CONDER Widow of a Russian Field-Marshal.

(BULGER places chair)

OLGA No relation to the "Volga Boatman" (Crosses and sits chair L.)

DICK Of course you'll engage the Countess?

CONDER You go too quick, Richard, for me. I'm slow. There's

the question of the girls.

DICK Do you mean the maidservants?

CONDER No, I mean Alice and Daisy. (To DICK) Suppose you go and fetch them, Dick. You will? (Passing DICK over) And Bulger, will you help him - will you? Thanks! Bring the girls. Say I want to introduce them to the Countess - Countess -

DICK & BULGER (Together going) Olga Alaska Tabasco Kachewska!

CONDER Daughter of a violin solo.

(Exeunt DICK & BULGER)

Now that we're alone, Countess, what they just said -

OLGA Is my name difficult?

CONDER I wouldn't say that. It's a name I've always liked.

OLGA Call me Chewska for short.

CONDER No, Countess, I wouldn't do it!

OLGA (Rising - softly, insisting) Chewska!

CONDER No, no, no!

OLGA (Softly) Why?

CONDER Because it's up to me to speak your name properly or I'll choke in the attempt.

OLGA Call me Chewska!

CONDER Very well, I'll call you Chewska for short, but not for long - just while we're alone.

OLGA Why not always?

CONDER Well - I guess Alice would object!

OLGA Alice - your fiancée? (She goes C.)

CONDER (Comes to her) No. my sister. And that brings me back to business.

(Sigh from OLGA. CONDER sits L.)

OLGA Oh, bother business!

CONDER (Rises, sits on table. OLGA sits on chair)
Business doesn't bother me. Alice looks after that. She's the brains of the firm, Countess. But she does too much - she ought to marry.

OLGA Why doesn't she marry?

CONDER She hasn't time!

OLGA What does she do?

CONDER What doesn't she do? She even buys my cigars. I guess a girl ought not to be always busy. A pretty woman's meant to waste time sometimes, don't you think? It's more natural. That's why I mean to relieve Alice of the housekeeping. That's why I'm going to ask you to step right in and take up the duties from her - for Alice's sake!

OLGA For Alice's sake.

CONDER Alice's sake.

(BOTH laugh)

(Enter ALICE and DAISY)

ALICE Harry! Come here! What are you doing?

CONDER Hiring a new housekeeper, dearie!

ALICE I won't allow you. (Right down C.)

CONDER Guess it's done. I'll introduce you. This is
the Countess -

(Enter DICK & BULGER from L.)

DICK &
BULGER (C.) Olga Alaska Tabasco Kachewska!
(THEY exeunt L.I.)

CONDER And this is my dear little sister.

(ALICE turns away from her)

OLGA I'm going to get on well with Alice!

CONDER (To OLGA) Well, at any rate, Countess, I'll
introduce you to the household.

(GENERAL ENTRANCE)

(ALICE sits R., DAISY on table)

(FINALE)

CHORUS At your commanding
 We must obey,
Here we are standing -
 What do you say?
Ready and zealous
 Now we appear,
Pray will you tell us
 Why we're here?

CONDER (Hands OLGA round)
 This lady's name is very old and splendid,
 She's of a noble Russian family
 And in her kindness she has condescended
 To act as lady of my house for me.

DAISY Oh, dear!
Dear cousin, we suspect -
 She's some adventuress!

CONDER Oh, do hold your tongue!
 This lady is a Countess, I guess.

ALICE (To OLGA) May we ask you?

DAISY May we ask you?

BOTH Can we take you at your word?

ALICE There are stories -

DAISY Little stories -

BOTH Stories that we have often heard!

ALICE How a lady -

DAISY Rather shady -

BOTH Bogus coronets will wear,
 But her castles
 And her vassals
 Are - in fact - in air.

CHORUS May we ask you? (etc.)

 (Enter QUORN C., followed by FREDDY)

CONDER (Introducing QUORN)
 This is Lord Quorn - he trains my horses,
 This gentleman - yes, of course, is -

OLGA Fairfax - Quorn - Freddy - Jack!

QUORN (R. to FREDDY) It's Olga!

FREDDY (C.) Olga!
 Oh, what a nuisance she
 For meeting her again will be
 Not very nice for me!

CONDER (Aside) Not half!
 (Aloud) I have met them - yes, a Palace Ball!

ALICE A Palace Ball!

OLGA A Royal Palace Ball!

FREDDY (Aside) The Palace Ball!

QUORN The Hippodrome!

CONDER This noble Countess
 Is welcome here.

(CONDOR turns up with QUORN)

OLGA (To FREDDY)
 You, Freddy, here? That is a start!
 I always liked you in my heart!
 Not so absurd! You'll hold your tongue!

FREDDY Right! Mum's the word.

ALICE & DAISY By merely looking you can tell
 They know each other far too well!

CONDOR (To OLGA) Why look at them so?

OLGA I'm not looking so -
 There's not very much to see, you know
 (To ALICE & DAISY)
 I hope as they have said it
 My noble birth they'll credit -
 Lord Quorn
 And Mr. Fred Fairfax
 They'll know I'm nobly born!

CHORUS She's nobly born!

QUORN I recollect it quite,
 I danced with you that night -
 It was a big St. James' Palace Ball!

FREDDY Oh, wasn't that sublime,
 We had a royal time,
 Those happy days are gone beyond recall.

OLGA I recollect it quite -

QUORN It's how we danced that night.

OLGA It was a big St. James' Palace Ball.

FREDDY Oh, wasn't that sublime?
 We had a royal time.

OLGA Those days are gone beyond recall.

DAISY You wore a train and held it up -
 Besides a coronet -

ALICE Lord Roberts took you in to sup
 And fanned you while you ate.

BULGER And Jimmy Thomas noticed you,
 A smile was on his lip -

He said - that Russian was too - too -
Not half - oh, what! Pip-pip!

OLGA)
QUORN) We recollect it quite!
FREDDY)

ALL That's how (we danced that night!
(you

CHORUS It was a big St. James' Palace Ball!

ALL Oh, wasn't it sublime?
(We had a royal time! (WARNING)
(They

Oh, yes, oh, yes -
Those happy days are gone beyond hope of recall,
The Royal Palace Ball!

CHORUS Gone are the times of the Royal Palace Ball!

(Enter SIR JAMES & FLUNKEY with goblets
and hand to GUESTS.)

OLGA Now bring champagne and pour it out,
To crown the festal day -
You think it rather odd, no doubt -
But that's the modern way!

CONDOR You all can guess the toast I give -
Our friend the Countess - long may she live!

ALL Our friend the Countess - long may she live!

FREDDY To you, Miss Alice, I wish to drink
This glass in loyal duty.
So may I hope my glass to clink
In homage to beauty?

ALICE The wine it seems has turned your head,
Or so I understand it;
You ought to have the task instead,
To pour the wine and hand it!

FREDDY What - I?

ALICE Go and greet your Countess now -
She may enjoy your chatter -
That pride of yours I'll break somehow,
Just as this glass I shatter!

(She throws glass on floor - imitating Jumping Jack)
 Wiggle waggle - wiggle - wooden monkey
 Dance on, you silly monkey
 Jump up now and wiggle waggle back
 Oh, you're my Jumping Jack.

FREDDY

You're madly jealous now for her -
 It's childish, I may say -
 Now clink and make the glasses chime
 And let them ring and break this time -
 H'm - la, la, la!

(ALICE crosses C.)

And now that you've thrown the glove,
 You'll find all's fair in war or love.

(He dances ostentatiously with OLGA)

ALICE

H'm - la, la, la!

CHORUS

H'm - la, la, la! (etc.)
 Ha, ha, ha!

OLGA

Another glass you'll drink with me.
 We've brought you fun and duty free!

ALICE

Ah ha!
 From dawn till dark
 It's one unending lark
 From dark to day
 We'll fling the gold away!
 The Puritan
 We'll shock him all we can!
 And won't we splash the cash about -
 America - look out!
 America - America - look out, we shout!
 America - look out!
 America - America - look out!
 We shout - look out!

CHORUS

From dawn till dark
 One endless lark
 That is our plan
 Oh, won't we splash the cash about
 America - look out -
 America - America - look out - we shout -
 (etc., etc.)

FREDDY

(To ALICE - spoken) America - look out!

ALL

Look out!

C U R T A I N .

THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

-----000-----

A C T II.

THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

-----oOo-----

A C T II.

SCENE: Garden Court - Conder's House.

(CHORUS discovered playing tennis, LADIES
in afternoon costumes, sitting about lawn, etc.
FLUNKYS dispense refreshments.)

OPENING CHORUS.

"Lawn Tennis."

CHORUS

When the net is duly drawn
Right across the velvet lawn,
Man and maiden
Gather laden
With the racquet and the ball!
Waiting for the service stand
Overhead or underhand,
Cut and volley,
Oh, it's jolly,
Fifteen love or thirty all!
Play at the back or by the net,
Take a twister or leave the let,
Never a better game can be
Tennis and tea!
Tennis and tea!
Hitting or missing your aim
Losing or winning the game!
What fun all the same -
Love all!

(Short dance and -

(Exeunt everybody R. and L.
slowly)

(Enter DICK, DULCIE and SADIE on stage
by table R.)

DICK

Oh, I say - how are you - how d'you do? It's Miss
Dulcie, isn't it? (Shakes hands)

DULCIE

Yes, and this is my friend - Miss Sadie von Tromp.

DICK Charmed!

DULCIE Mr. Dick Conder -

DICK You from California too?

SADIE Yes.

DICK Long way off, isn't it?

SADIE Not when you're there.

DICK That would bring it nearer. Well, I'm off. Should you see the Countess tell her I'm looking for her.

(Exit L.I.E.)

SADIE He's a bright young fellow.

DULCIE Just back from England.

SADIE Let us go and watch Alice play. (Crosses up)

(Enter SIR JAMES R.)

DULCIE Oh, Sir James, where is Miss Alice?

SIR J- On Number Seven Court.

(Enter ALICE followed by FREDDY from L.U.E. to C. They are in tennis costume, with racquets - FREDDY carries a coat over his shoulder)

SADIE Ah, here you are. Did you win, Miss Alice?

ALICE No!

FREDDY No! Six love.

DULCIE Well, she made love anyhow!

(Exeunt TWO LADIES L.U.E.)

ALICE (To SIR JAMES) Please bring me a typewriter.
(Sits R.)

FREDDY Have you any more orders, your highness? If not,
I'll withdraw. (Turns to go)

ALICE No - wait.

(FREDDY stops and stands patiently)

I have something to say to you.

FREDDY Important - or as usual?

ALICE You're getting on my nerves, Mr. Fairfax.

FREDDY So you're always thinking about me? - That's very
flattering.

ALICE I don't think I can stand you, you know - you have
a way of being superior. -

FREDDY You must blame other people for that.

ALICE Really! What other people?

FREDDY My inferiors.

ALICE Myself among the number?

FREDDY Of course.

ALICE You are horribly rude. (Rises)

FREDDY Oh, that's your fancy.

ALICE I am not given to fancies. (Goes to him)

FREDDY Oh, yes, you are! You fancy you can play lawn tennis - but as a matter of fact you play - (Hesitates)

ALICE Well?

FREDDY No, not a bit well - very badly.

ALICE (DOWN R.) You have no manners - did you leave them behind in Europe?

FREDDY My manners? Yes, they wouldn't pass your American customs - you're too hot. (He offers to put cloak round her)

ALICE I am NOT hot. (To him)

FREDDY (Gently but firmly) I say you are hot - and when I say you are hot - you are hot.

ALICE And I say that if you are not careful, I shall dismiss you from your place as secretary.

FREDDY You say that?

ALICE Yes. (Turns her back on him)

FREDDY It's easier said than done. (Putting coat round her)

ALICE (Turning round angrily) What are you doing?

FREDDY Preventing your catching cold. (Bus.)

ALICE Have you finished?

FREDDY I'll tell you when I've finished - (Turns her round)

and then moves L.) Oh, there's a draught.

ALICE There's no draught.

FREDDY I say there is a draught, and when I say there is a draught - there is a draught. (Ties handkerchief round her neck, making artistic bow, and then pushes her back with two fingers so that she sits in chair R. Ties arms and shakes arm) And now I'll go and dress - in honour of the Countess.

ALICE You admire her, don't you?

FREDDY Very much. Besides, your brother is giving this party in her honour. (Going)

(He stops)

ALICE You have plenty of time to make yourself beautiful for her. I have an important letter for you to write for me.

FREDDY Certainly - business?

ALICE No - private - strictly private.

(SIR JAMES enters R. from house)

SIR J- The typewriter, Miss Alice.

(FOOTMEN bring stool and typewriter which is on square table and place it in front of FREDDY)

(Exit SIR JAMES into house)

FREDDY But you said just now that I was dismissed.

ALICE It was easier said than done. Besides, you'll do for this one letter. Sit down, Mr. Secretary. Are you ready.

FREDDY One moment. (Trying machine which won't work - he takes tennis ball out of machine) Now I'm ready.

DUET: (ALICE and FREDDY)

(ALICE in rocking chair R. FREDDY on stool
at table C.)

1.

ALICE A secretary such as you
 Is nothing to his betters -
 And he can write - is that not true?
 Their most intimate letters.

FREDDY Such an affair
 I never give away,
 What I must write I do not care
 What do you want to say?

ALICE (Aside)
 Don't care? - Well, that's what we shall see.

FREDDY What do you want to say?

ALICE (Spoken) You're ready?

FREDDY (Spoken) Ready! Ready!

ALICE (Dictates)
 "My own beloved Isidore,
 Say, are you really mine?"

FREDDY (Angrily)
 My own beloved Isidore,
 (Ironically)
 So far it's simply fine!

ALICE (Aside) It told I know!

FREDDY (Aside) I mustn't show!

ALICE (Dictates)
 Can I be sure for evermore
 Your heart for me will beat?

FREDDY (Angrily)
 Can I be sure for evermore
 (Ironically)
 It's really very sweet!

ALICE (Aside) He's getting hot!

FREDDY (Aside) No, I must not!

ALICE You've finished?

FREDDY Yes, I've finished,
I think you are simple to fancy you can
Be sure that a man will be true!

ALICE To write such a note from a girl to a man,
You think it is what wouldn't do?

FREDDY Perhaps such a letter he'd misunderstand,
It isn't the sort to be sent -
Well, then, I will just tear it up out of hand -

ALICE No, thank you - that's not what I meant.

Refrain.

Ah, I pine
Just to call him mine -
But I will not say it
I must not betray it -
Proud and chill
He must think me still -
He must love me and tell me so
Or he will never know.

FREDDY Though my heart with its love should burst -

BOTH Yet I will not speak the first -
I will not speak the first.

(ALICE unties her shoe lace)

2.

ALICE (She unfastens her shoe)
Pother it all!

FREDDY Oh, did you call?

ALICE My shoe has come untied, that's all.

FREDDY (Kneels down)
Your foot is small - so very small.

ALICE Well, that may be.

FREDDY (Aside)
It's done on purpose just for me!

ALICE (Aside)
I'll tie you with the lace -

(Aloud)
 You take long -
 (Impatiently)
 You do take so long!
 (Very impatiently)
 You do take very long.

FREDDY Right, right, right,
 The lace is tied.

ALICE (Aside) And he is caught -
 (Aloud) Now please attend, write what I say.

FREDDY Ready! Ready!

ALICE (Dictates - sits on table)
 My own beloved, I am yours
 Now we'll be married soon.

FREDDY (Angrily)
 My own beloved, I am yours!
 (Ironically)
 A happy honeymoon!

ALICE (Aside)
 He's mad, I know it! (Gets up behind chair)

FREDDY (Aside)
 I must not show it!

ALICE (Dictates)
 "I long for you, my darling love,
 Ah, how my heart is hot."

FREDDY (Angrily)
 I long for you, my darling love - !
 (Jumps up)
 Oh, this is silly rot!

ALICE (Aside)
 Now he is mine!

FREDDY It's very fine
 So funny!

ALICE What's the matter?
 I thought that the letter was harmless enough,
 It seems quite to irritate you.

FREDDY (More quietly)
 You think I'm a fool to believe in such stuff?
 You know not a word of it's true!

ALICE Perhaps such a letter he'd misunderstand,
 It isn't the sort to be sent -
 Well, then I'll just tear it up out of hand -

FREDDY No, thank you, that's not what I meant!

 Refrain.

(ALICE sits in chair and rocks)

FREDDY Ah! I pine
 Just to call her mine!
 But I will not say it,
 I must not betray it.
 Proud and chill
 She must think me still -
 She must love and tell me so -
 Or she will never know.

ALICE Though my heart with its love should burst -

BOTH Yet I will not speak the first.
 I will not speak the first.

(Bus: FREDDY takes paper from machine,
 folds it and offers it to ALICE)

FREDDY What address, your Highness?

ALICE Put it in an envelope - I'll address it. (Rises
and shakes roses - gets racquet, etc.)

(FREDDY opens letter, looks at it, and says
 "Isidore" - he then tears it up into small
 fragments and puts pieces into envelope
 which he gets from table L. He then goes and
 leans against type machine table, wets his
 fingers and sticks envelope. He then gets
 a stamp from box, puts stamp on, hands ALICE
 the letter, saying:)

FREDDY I trust Isidore[^] will be pleased with the contents.

(Repeat last lines of Act 1. Duet.)

(Exeunt ALICE and FREDDY)

(Enter EULGER and GIRLS C. - TWO FOOTMEN
 strike net.)

(Enter DICK L.I.E.)

DICK Hullo, Bulger - what are you doing?

BULGER Nothing wrong, sir - only someone has put me among the girls.

DICK Well, never mind that.

BULGER I don't, sir. (Turns up with GIRLS)

DICK What I want to know is - where is the Countess?

 (OLGA enters R.)

OLGA Here I am!

DICK Look here, Olga - don't get excited - but I've almost made up my mind to play one game of lawn tennis with you.

OLGA Thank you, Dick - but I am going to play with Mr. Bulger!

BULGER (Coming down) With me, ma'am?

OLGA Yes!

BULGER (To GIRLS) You hear that, ladies?

DICK (To OLGA) I say, what's your game?

OLGA Lawn tennis.

DICK But why with that?

BULGER Not so much of the "that" - you're only a "this" if it comes to "those".

OLGA Because I want to win a love game.

BULGER (Gratified) Love game! Love! - (To GIRLS)
 Leave us ladies - Mr. Dick will look after you.

(GIRLS go to DICK - BULGER to COUNTESS)

DICK No, thanks - really - I'd rather not. (Breaking
 away from GIRLS)

(Exit L.2.E.)

GIRLS How rude!

(Exeunt chattering after DICK)

BULGER (To OLGA) I'm ready now. ma'am.

OLGA Oh, Mr. Bulger, won't you fan me?

BULGER Certainly, miss, shall I rock you as well?

OLGA You know, Mr. Bulger, I've taken quite a fancy to you.

BULGER Have you, miss? You know, miss, I've been dreaming
 about you.

OLGA Have you any brothers and sisters?

BULGER Yes, Miss, two of each, they are samples. We're
 a very large family - twelve.

OLGA Twelve?

BULGER Yes. There were three sets of twins.

OLGA What were they called?

BULGER The first two were boys, Pete and Repete, the next
 two were girls, Kate and Duplicate, the last two were
 boys, Max and Climax.

OLGA You ought to have claimed the King's bounty.

BULGER Oh yes, we wrote to the King about it, and had such a nice letter in reply.

OLGA Oh, stop your kidding.

BULGER That's what the King said.

OLGA Oh, Mr. Bulger!

BULGER Don't call me Bulger, call me Harold.

OLGA Why "Harold".

BULGER I like that name, it's a Biblical name.

OLGA Is it?

BULGER Yes. Hark the Harold Angels sing. (He sits on chair) You know. I think you're divine.

OLGA Do you mean that, or are you only paying me compliments?

BULGER I never pay for anything.

OLGA (Aside) Oh, he's no use to me. Mr. Bulger, have you ever - have you ever -

BULGER No, miss, not lately. But I'm living in hopes.

OLGA No, idiot. Have you ever been in love?

BULGER No, Miss, but I've dabbled in it. I remember some time ago, when I was in my teens -

OLGA (Aside): Umpteens!

BULGER I was strolling through a shady lane, with the girl I loved, there we strolled, she holding my hand, I holding her - purse, and then -

OLGA And then - ?

BULGER And then -

OLGA And then?

BULGER And then -

OLGA Yes?

BULGER - her father turned up.

OLGA (She rises) Oh, you're not in love, you're insane. No, I want a passionate lover, a lover with that all-absorbing, soul-inspiring, scintillating love, which ends in one long, lingering, burning kiss!

(Business)

BULGER My dream's come true. I'm glad you picked on me.

OLGA Are you, Bulger?

BULGER I'm the sort of man you want, you want a Goliath like me, to show you that (leaps at her) all absorbing etc. which ends in one long lingering kiss.

(OLGA smacks EULGER's face)

(She exits)

(BULGER picks up mallet and places it at chair R. - (Souvenirs))

(Enter DICK L. Business with BULGER)

DICK What's the matter with you, Bulger?

BULGER I've clicked.

DICK Have you been taking the count?

BULGER No, the Countess has been taking me.

DICK Well, that's the woman I'm going to marry.

BULGER (Feeling his muscles and face) You haven't a million to one chance.

DICK I know I have, my heart has told me so.

Bulger Your heart?

DICK Yes, it's much more reliable than the weather experts and it tells me quite indubitably that I'm in love.

BULGER You'll be in the hospital soon.

DICK Well, I've an extraordinary feeling. It emanates from here (indicates heart) and travels longitudinally to - well about here (indicates stomach) then there's a sort of click, then up it goes again and then down and up click and down.

BULGER Why, you've swallowed a lift.

DICK And what is more, I've arranged to meet her later.

BULGER You've arranged - (Hands him mallet)

(They both exit R.l.)

(Enter CONDER C. preceded by SIR JAMES from house.)

CONDER Sir James!

SIR J- Yes, Mr Conder?

CONDER Have you seen the Countess anywhere?

SIR J- You mean the housekeeper?

CONDER Yes. Do you know where she is?

SIR J- No. I have no idea.

CONDER Well, if you ever get one, will you have it framed?
A very serious question, Sir James. Have you ever
been in love?

SIR J- Ah!

CONDER Yes, I know it feels like that. - I hope it doesn't
look like it!

SIR J- I beg your pardon, sir. I'll go and find her.

(Exit R.2.)

(OLGA enters L.2.E.)

CONDER (Goes to meet her) Ah! Talk of an angel - you
talk of the Countess Alaska Tabasca Kachewska, and
get lock-jaw.

OLGA You wish to speak to me?

CONDER Yes. That is, if you can spare the time.

OLGA My time is yours, Mr Conder.

CONDER I mean if you're not engaged.

OLGA I don't hope to be - engaged!

CONDER Don't you be too sure. I want to talk to you -
about housekeeping.

OLGA I know you think I'm careless and wasteful. I'm
not - I put my foot down on any little waste I see.

CONDER I put my arm round it - (arm round her waist) Olga,
if I began to tell you how much I loved you, it would
scorch the grass! Romeo was a jelly fish compared to
me. The moment I saw you I said "There's the woman for
me!" It has always been my ambition to die poor, and
something seemed to tell me that you were the women who
would help me to do it. (Takes OLGA's hand)

OLGA Darling, are you trying to propose?

(ALICE enters L.3. to C. business
cutting flowers)

CONDER Yes, call me Henry.

OLGA Oh, Harry!

(They embrace)

(Enter SIR JAMES from house)

SIR J- I beg your pardon, Mr Conder.

CONDER What is it, Sir James?

SIR J- I came to say Miss Alice was looking for you.

(Exit SIR JAMES R.)

ALICE I may as well say I was looking at you and the
Countess -

CONDER I was talking to her about the housekeeping.

ALICE Is that all? Nothing else?

CONDER (To OLGA) Was there anything else?

OLGA Yes. (To ALICE) We were talking about the weather.

ALICE Your heads were very close to be talking about the weather.

OLGA Yes - it was very close weather we were talking about!

(Exit L.)

ALICE So, Harry, it has come to this.

CONDER Well, it's getting on that way. (To ALICE) Well, Alice, - what have you got to say?

ALICE Will what I say make any difference?

CONDER I guess not. But I'd like to hear it, anyway.

ALICE You know nothing of this - lady.

CONDER I do. I know I want to marry her.

ALICE Why?

CONDER Well - because I love her. I've told her so three or four times! It's a poor reason, I know.

ALICE But what has love to do with the reason?

CONDER (Moving together) Everything! But can't you imagine someone you might want to marry?

ALICE Whom in the world should I marry?

CONDER Anyone you like, I guess.

ALICE Anyone I like?

CONDER Yes. Money talks in America, Sis. Not that I want your dollars to -

ALICE I see. You want me to marry to get rid of me.
(Cross L.)

CONDER (C.) That's unreasonable. I want you to imagine that you would like to marry someone - so that you can put yourself in my place. (Gently) I want your sympathy, Sis. I've got it bad, really I have!

ALICE Very well. (A pause) I'll imagine that I would like to marry - Mr Fairfax.

CONDER (Puzzled) Fairfax?

ALICE Yes. Would you say I was wise?

CONDER (Trying to recollect the name) Fairfax! - Fairfax!
Not the milkman - Fairfax! - Fairfax! -

ALICE No, Mr Fairfax - a nobody - who comes into our house from no one knows here, and who treats me as no one else has ever treated me - and dares to admire this Countess of yours!

CONDER Does he? Fairfax! Fairfax? Your secretary?
The man who danced with my Olga?

ALICE Yes.

CONDER (Goes to her) Well; marry him at once, shall I tell him or will you?

ALICE (She crosses R.) I'll tell him, Harry, do you think we shall be as happy as we used to be, you and I?

CONDER What do you mean?

ALICE I mean - you won't forget me, when you are married?

CONDER Forget you, Sis? Never!

ALICE You'll always be my big, big brother?

CONDER And you'll always be my little sister.

DUET: (ALICE and CONDER)

"Ring o' Roses"

ALICE Many a time my brother
 You took care of me,
 Since you were over twenty
 I was just a girl of three!
 Many a game together
 Once we used to play;
 We had real good times together
 But the times are passed away
 Many a day!

CONDER You were very fond of stories,
 You would be Red Riding Hood

ALICE Then you were the Wolf who met me
 And you ate me in the wood.

CONDER I was Spotted Dog and Redskin
 Tomahawks of wood I'd draw.

ALICE I was little Morning Glory,
 Your adoring pale-face squaw!

 We don't forget now childhood ends
 How well we liked each other
 For while I live we're always friends
 And you're my sort of brother!

 I'll dance a ring of roses
 Taking hands with you;
 You're Hansel and I'm Gretel
 That's the way they do.

BOTH And when the Dustman sha kes
 His slumber sack up there
 Then little angels whisper,
 "Oh, the pretty pair!"

2.

CONDER Now you're not my little sister
 We must drop the old pretence

You have got too many dollars
I have too much common sense.

ALICE Let's forget for just a moment,
 We'll remember by and bye;
Let's be as we used to
 Having games together, you and I.

CONDER We were very fond of cricket
 You would bat and I would bowl!

ALICE Then we took a ball to kick it
 And I always kicked a goal.

CONDER All the little games are over
 That we often would enjoy.

ALICE You have other girls to play with
 I must find another boy.

 But let us take our latest chance,
 We may not have another
And do again our little dance
 As sister and as brother.

 We'll dance a ring of roses
 Gaily, I and you -

CONDER I'm Hansel and you're Gretel,
 That's the way they do.

BOTH And when the Dustman shakes
 His slumber sack up there,
Then little angels whisper
 "Oh, the pretty pair!"

(Dance and exeunt)

(Enter SIR JAMES from house R.I.E. -
clear plates and flower tray - and
DAISY from house)

DAISY Sir James? Go and tell my groom I want him.

SIR J- Your groom, Miss Daisy?

(Exit into house)

DAISY Now let me assume a picturesque attitude - (Crosses

feet, showing stocking) No, that's an inch too much.
 (Adjusts her skirt and sits again) That's better.
 (Seeing QUORN but taking no notice - sits in rocking chair)

(Enter QUORN from house)

QUORN (Coming down) Sir James told me you wished to see me.

DAISY Did he? I had forgotten.

QUORN But you have already given me my orders for to-morrow.

DAISY Oh, bother to-morrow, we've got to think of the present. And that reminds me - (Beckoning to him) Come here.

(QUORN comes to her)

You can help me to think of a wedding present.

QUORN Who for?

DAISY Cousin Harry!

QUORN Mr Conder. Is he going to be married?

DAISY Yes. Oh!

QUORN What's the matter?

DAISY But I promised not to mention it.

QUORN I can keep a secret.

DAISY Can you? Then I'll tell you another. I have almost made up my mind to be married myself.

QUORN Have you? Who's the lucky man?

DAISY (Pause) You.

QUORN (Astonished) Me! (Rapturously) Daisy! (Goes
to embrace her)

DAISY (Rising and crossing R. QUORN L.) Stop! What
were you going to do?

QUORN I don't know.

DAISY Then don't do it. Remember friendship or nothing.

QUORN Yes, but if you want to marry me -

DAISY That makes no difference.

QUORN Doesn't it?

DAISY Of course not.

QUORN Oh.

DAISY See here - sit down - listen - a voice from within
keeps saying to me night and day - get along, little
girl - and marry John, Earl of Quorn.

QUORN No?

(He rises twice and each time is pushed
into chair again by DAISY - saying "Sit
down" - repeat bus:)

DAISY Yes - the voice within also remarked -

(QUORN rises)

Sit down - he has nice manners and - (Looking at him) -
he's not bad looking.

QUORN Good old voice within!

DAISY Yes, but all I want is a pleasant companion to take
me on a tour.

QUORN Oh, that will be fun!

DAISY But how shall we manage it?

QUORN I'll have gas! (Rising and taking chair L.) I know - let's elope!

DAISY (Striding towards him and holding out her hands)
Splendid fellow! That's what I expected of you.

QUORN But - forgive me for mentioning it - suppose - suppose we were to fall in love?

DAISY Oh, that's silly. (Cross L.)

QUORN A honeymoon is a wonderful thing, you know.

(Enter SIR JAMES, he stands listening)

Daisy, can't you imagine the romance of it all? Just you and I alone, gazing into the depths of a moonlit, starry night, your head nestling closer and closer, until our - (Seeing SIR JAMES) Well, look what it's done to Sir James.

(Exit QUORN R.2.)

DAISY What do you think about it, Sir James?

SIR J- Well, Miss Daisy, I've only my own experience to go by.

DAISY Well, I'm thinking of getting married.

SIR J- Married?

DAISY Yes - and what do you think of Lord Quorn?

SIR J- As a groom, Miss Daisy?

DAISY No - as a bridegroom, Sir James.

SIR J- Good gracious!

DAISY Don't look so surprised.

SIR J- (Resigned) No, miss.

DAISY That's better. You see - I'm thinking of going
on a tour - and if I do - I shall very likely take
you as well -

SIR J- Me, Miss Daisy?

(Enter FLUNKEYS from house)

DAISY No, all of you. Just to follow me round.

SONG: (DAISY & FLUNKEYS)

"Follow me Round"

1.

DAISY I may be going very soon
On an extensive honeymoon,
So I suppose
I must buy clothes.

FLUNKEYS Ladies at times wear those.

DAISY Follow me round to all the stores,
Open and shut the swinging doors -
Stand on the mat
Holding my hat -

FLUNKEYS I'm very good at that.

DAISY I must be found prettily gowned -

FLUNKEYS That will be right if I follow you round!

ENSEMBLE

DAISY So we'll go round to all the shops together,
To buy up frock and frill and fur and feather
And rubber coats for British summer weather,
Or else I'm pretty certain to be drowned.

FLUNKEYS Although I am no Apollo
 I beat the others hollow
 I have only to follow -

DAISY Around!

FLUNKEYS Around!

(DANCE and -

Exeunt)

(Enter QUORN and FREDDY L.3.E.)

(FREDDY looking round)

QUORN Look here, I want your advice.

FREDDY What's the matter? Has Daisy given you the sack?

QUORN No, not exactly. She has told me to marry her.

FREDDY Well, why not? She's a dear little girl.

QUORN That's the worst of it. I'm head over ears in love with her.

FREDDY Well, that isn't always an obstacle, Quorn.

QUORN Well - she won't hear of love-making - she's all for friendship - brother and sister, and all that rot - what do you advise?

FREDDY Give her - her head.

QUORN And marry her on those terms, friendship or nothing.

FREDDY Certainly. And then start on a six months' honeymoon - on your own.

QUORN Honeymoon? Alone? Leave her behind?

FREDDY Yes, that will bring her to her senses.

QUORN I say, by Jove! That's a good idea. I'll go
and work it out.

(Enter SIR JAMES)

SIR J- Miss Daisy's compliments to her groom, and the
Registrar is waiting in the library.

QUORN (Bus:) Did she mean what she said the library
waits for the Registrar.

FREDDY Quorn, she means business - come along, we'll get
it over.

QUORN I'm so nervous.

FREDDY I'll be your best man.

QUORN But I've never been married before.

(THEY exeunt into house)

(Enter BULGER from L.)

OLGA (Off) Dick, darling, what I want is a real man
with a love that ends with one long scintillating
passionate kiss - Allez!

(Slap sticks off - Enter DICK hurriedly
from house R. holding his face.)

BULGER Hullo, Mr Dick, I gather you've seen the Countess.

DICK Bulger, you've gathered a basketful.

BULGER (Seeing DICK's black eye.) Oh, what an eclipse.

DICK And if I dare say so I never want to see her again,
you can have her, and that, you'll want it. (Hands
mallet.)

BULGER But I've come to the conclusion that I don't want
her. (Throws mallet off stage L.)

DICK Then we are both in the same boat, aren't we?

BULGER We are, Mr Dick.

DICK Then all we want is a fair wind.

BULGER What for, sir?

DICK To take us to pastures new.

BULGER I always knew she took us for a couple of lambs.

DICK Metaphor's a bit mixed Bulger, I mean that - well,
you know what I mean, in search of other prey. Forget
her, Bulger!

(THEY turn and go up stage 4 steps and 4 back)

BULGER I'm all for that, sir. And remember there's just
as good fish in the seas as ever gathered moss.

DUET: (DICK & BULGER)

1.

DICK Most of all I loved in Olga
Her distinguished Russian air.

BULGER She's a vampire from the Volga,
Fickle, faithless, false and fair!

DICK True - too true!
We loved her too?

BULGER I was hit -
I must admit
I fell for it
The same as you!

DICK Don't regret her!

BULGER Let's forget her!

BOTH We'll be better
If we do!

Refrain.

BOTH Love has departed!

DICK Are we down-hearted?

BULGER Not at all!
Cupid's call
Will never be thwarted!

DICK Our hooks we'll bait
And sit down and wait.

BULGER We shall find without a doubt.

BOTH There are just as good fish in the sea
As ever were taken out!

2.

DICK What if one attractive maiden
Answers no instead of yes?

BULGER Other lips as beauty laden
Hunger for our chaste caress!

BOTH Ah! 'Tis so
Ah-ha, we know
Hearts are beating
For the greeting
That our fleeting
Eyes bestow.

DICK Cupid lay low -

BULGER But this halo
Fits a gay Lo-
Thario!

Refrain.

BOTH Love has departed
Are we down-hearted
Not at all
Cupid's call
Will never be thwarted!

DICK We'll bait our hooks

BULGER With our handsome looks

BOTH And we shall find without a doubt

DICK There are lots of good fish in the sea

BULGER Who'd love to be taken out!

(Exeunt)

(Enter FREDDY in evening dress C. from
L. He sits L. Enter ALICE in evening
costume R.2.E.)

ALICE So, there you are! How beautiful! I hope the
Countess is satisfied with you - I presume you are
satisfied with yourself.

FREDDY Yes, I have been waiting for you.

ALICE You have been waiting for me. I like that.

FREDDY But I don't!

ALICE Mr Fairfax - you are very rude - I have told you
so before.

FREDDY Then why tell me again?

(She goes to him)

ALICE This is the last time.

FREDDY Then you are going to be civil to me after this
evening?

ALICE You will cease to be my secretary after this evening.

FREDDY Yes, I had arranged that.

ALICE You had arranged it?

FREDDY Certainly - just before you came in - I am going to take my friend Quorn for a trip to California - he would be lonely by himself.

ALICE What do you mean?

FREDDY (L.) Ask him - here he is - with his wife.

(Enter QUORN and DAISY C. from R.E.E.)

ALICE Wife? Daisy! What have you done?

DAISY (R.C.) Got married.

ALICE Married?

DAISY Yes, in the library!

ALICE What!

DAISY Why shouldn't I get married, too, and have a tour? That is only my travelling companion - that's all.
(Points to QUORN)

FREDDY (To QUORN) I congratulate you.

ALICE It's impossible.

DAISY Why? - aren't you going to be married some day and have a tour with -

FREDDY Isidore?

ALICE (After looking at him, goes L.) I shall announce my engagement this evening -

FREDDY (To QUORN) And we shan't be there to hear it.

ALICE Why?

FREDDY Because I am going with Jack on his wedding trip.

DAISY I don't think I want you with us, Mr Fairfax.

FREDDY (R) You won't be with us, Miss Daisy. You are going to be left behind.

DAISY (C) Left behind? Who says so?

FREDDY (R.C.) Your husband!

(FREDDY steps back and round to R. of QUORN)

QUORN (Aside to FREDDY) Don't leave me, old man.

DAISY (Crosses to QUORN) You!

QUORN (R.C.) Besides - friendship or nothing, you know - but we'll part as friends.

DAISY (L.C.) I'll talk to you later. (Cross to L.)

(QUORN crosses R. FREDDY R.C.)

FREDDY You'll find even Dollar Princesses can't have all they want.

(ALICE crosses to L.C.)

ALICE (L.C.) We'll see about that.

QUARTETTE: (DAISY, ALICE, QUORN, FREDDY)

"Dollar Princesses"

FINALE

(Enter TWO FOOTMEN from R.I.E. to remove table and chair etc. Enter TWO FOOTMEN from house to steps C. Enter CHORUS ladies in twos, from house and R.U.R. group "A".)

MEN o o

MEN o o

GROUPS o o o o o o o o o o o o o o
o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o

2 MEN

o o

(After entrance Chorus enter CONDER R.2.E. after this entrance, enter BULGER and DULCIE from house to L.C. SADIE and DICK from house to R.C.)

QUARTETTE: (DAISY, ALICE, FREDDY, QUORN)

1.

QUORN Who are the girls that glitter and glance
Full in the sun of joy,
Life is to them like a marvellous dance,
Wealth is a trifle and toy.

FREDDY Who are the beauties brilliant and bold) (DAISY & ALICE
Sparkling with jewels and gem.) (cross R.)
Who are the beauties rolling in gold) (FREDDY & QUORN
What can you tell about them?) (cross L. behind
them)

QUORN They appear like shining fairies) (QUORN up to DAISY
All the world before them bends) (and back L.)

FREDDY Well, a mighty magic there is (FREDDY goes L.C.)

ALL They have gold to give their friends.

DAISY Should they have a whim they care for (DAISY crosses L.)
Who is there to say them nay?

ALICE (Gets up)

All the world's for sale - and therefore
All is their's - for they can pay.

We are -

(THEY step forward on their respective line)

DAISY

We are -

QUORN

They are -

FREDDY

The name is quickly told -

ALICE

We are -

DAISY

We are -

QUORN

They are -

FREDDY

They are the daughters of gold.

(Valse refrain 2 verses)

(ALICE and DAISY cross to L. front of MEN -
QUORN and FREDDY cross at back.)

ALICE

We are the Dollar Princesses,) (Harmonised Chorus
The girls of the purest gold) (QUORN & FREDDY
Whom fortune ever blesses,) (come up behind
And pleasure is their's to hold.) (ALICE & DAISY as
they curtsey.)

FREDDY

Never a thought but confesses -
The gold - the gold they are worth,
They are the Dollar Princesses
The proudest beauties on earth!

(Between verses ALICE and DAISY cross L.)

(After dance THEY sing the last two lines and -

Exeunt)

CHORUS

We're delighted here invited
To attend these gorgeous fetes
quite surpassing and out-classing
Those of European States!
Foreign nations' celebration
Out in England or in France,
Must surrender to the splendour
Of our pomp and circumstance.

(Enter CONDER and OLGA from house.)

CONDER Countess, it ends in Chewska
 I've the honour to present
On the other side of Moscow
 She has lands of vast extent.

LADIES She's very foreign but has chic,
 She's come her fortune here to seek
How are you, Countess? Lovely day!
Glad to see you out our way.

OLGA The highest circles I am used to,
 In fact I've always moved in such,
Your set I now am introduced to
 I feel the honour very much.

(CONDER takes OLGA away from MEN)

MEN (Coming forward)
Upon my word, she's simply ripping!
 Conder's gone to her, that's plain,
Just look at him around her skipping,
 He's like a simple shepherd swain.

CONDER Gentlemen, (bow) also ladies
 Tho' I find it hard to start
Well, you know that Cupid's trade is
 Shooting everybody's heart.
So I'll tell you very briefly - (Move forward)
 Cupid hit me when he tried -

(MEN move forward)

So the Countess Olga Chewska
 Is to be my chosen bride.

CHORUS Ah! This is a bit of news,
 It's a great sensation
And we cannot well refuse
 Our congratulation.

OLGA Thanks, with heart and voice.

CHORUS You have made a charming choice

(MEN forward)

OLGA What an hour of joy and pride.

CHORUS Hail the bridegroom and the bride.

CONDOR

Thank you ladies and gentlemen, we'll celebrate the occasion by having a Russian Dance in the good old Russian way.

DANCERS

Hail! Olga from the Volga,
 We all congratulate
 In joyous circles round you
 Your luck we celebrate
 So let the song re-echo
 In gladness far and wide
 Hail to Olga from the Volga
 Lovely Russian Bride!

(Dance and -

Exeunt. Exit OLGA R.U.E.)

(ALICE has re-entered R.L.E. to L.)

(Enter SR JAMES stands at door R.)

CONDOR

(C. to ALICE)

Now it's your turn
 Have you arranged your plan?
 And have you told the future happy man?

ALICE

My heart beats fast - so afraid -
 I feel so afraid - at last!

(Enter FREDDY C.)

CONDOR

What for? All right!

ALICE

All right - I'll risk it.

Some people say across the water
 We millionaires are stiff and proud

(FREDDY enters)

I'm Conder's democratic sister,
 I'll choose a husband from the crowd.

(CHORUS move back to position Group A.)

CONDOR

My sister takes to-night a husband
 I leave her free, I may remark.

ALICE

I'll buy the man - I mean to have him,
 A tramp, a pauper - or a clerk.

FREDDY

(C) What can this be? A piece of fun?

CHORUS Dear, dear, see see - who is the one?

(MEN move forward a bit).

CONDER

(R.C.)

Now Alice, choose and let us see

(Aside)

I'm settled now - all's one to me.

ALICE

(Cross to L.C.)

If I've a whim to marry

I knowst once I can,

I do not need to tarry

In finding out a man. (Up stage to FREDDY L.C.)

He need not make advances

It's quite a useless thing,

He's just a doll that dances,

When Alice pulls the string.

(Round to R.)

Wiggle-waggle - wiggle, wooden monkey.

Dance on, my pretty monkey!

Jump up, then you wiggle-waggle back

Oh, you're my Jumping Jack.

Wiggle-wag!

CHORUS

(Down R.)

Wiggle-waggle - wiggle, wooden monkey - etc.

FREDDY

Insolent and overbearing

There's a gulf between us two,

Tho' her wealth is worth the sharing

That is what no man could do.

CHORUS

We're waiting still to know her plan.

ALICE

Well then - I choose - him - choose that man.

(Pointing to FREDDY)

FREDDY

Me!

ALICE

Yes, yes, you.

FREDDY

A silly jest!

ALICE

That is not true!

CHORUS

Who is he - what is he - a man of mark?

ALICE

(Crosses to CONDER)

He is Fairfax - my late secretary and clerk!

(CHORUS GENTS go back behind Girls)

CONDER (Cross to C.)
I bless you - all right - you've settled it so.

FREDDY (L.C.)
No, sir - you're wrong. For I say, no!

CONDER That's monstrous! What? It's too bad.

(Turns up C. and then down to BULGER)

I tell you so, you must be mad.

CHORUS He won't consent - how very queer!
He must be mad - yes, that is clear!
Good luck has made him mad - poor foolish lad!

FREDDY (Aside)
I would have loved her, loved her too,
As only hearts like mine can do;
Safe in my arms I would bear her
And never seek to find another fairer,
But now I say "Adieu! Adieu!"
Sad is my heart to part from you,
Good-bye! My love, I say, and go
For you would have it so. (Turns up C.)

ALICE What disgrace! I cannot bear it!

CONDER Let me try if I can square it
You shall have five million dollars!

FREDDY Not so bad - but I say no.

CONDER Ten? That will satisfy you?

FREDDY Sorry! That is far too low!

CONDER Twenty - thirty - well then forty?
That as high as I will go.

FREDDY Sixty - eighty - ninety - hundred -
Many thanks - but I say - no.

(Movement forward of CHORUS. CONDER
goes to table L.)

ALICE While he's proud, I'll never speak.

FREDDY While she's proud I'll never speak.

ALICE Oh!

(CHORUS turn away)

One of the Dollar Princesses
The girls of the purest gold
Whom Fortune ever blesses,
And pleasure is their's to hold. (Comes C.)

FREDDY Never a thought but confesses
The gold- the gold they're worth
They are the Dollar Princesses,
The poorest women on earth!

(ALICE hysterically laughs and as music stops goes to FAIRFAX and says - scornfully)

ALICE You! You!! I prefer a footman to you!

(She turns to a FOOTMAN standing R. says:)

Dance with me!

JAMES But - Miss Alice -

ALICE Dance with me!

(Enter CONDER R.)

(She dances with FOOTMAN then leaves him and falls into CONDER's arms, fainting. GIRLS move to GROUP "B")

FREDDY (C.) Never a thought but confesses
The gold - the gold they are worth

ALICE (R) We are the Dollar Princesses -

FREDDY (C) The poorest women on earth!

C U R T A I N .

THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

-----oo-----

ACT III.

THE DOLLAR PRINCESS

-----oOo-----

A C T III.

(OPENING DANCE)

(At end of dance enter DAISY and BULGER
R.2. Business of chorus with DAISY and
BULGER and CHORUS exit - Enter QUORN
from House L.)

QUORN (Seeing DAISY) What on earth?

DAISY Do you like it, it's the latest creation from Poiret.

QUORN Don't rot, Daisy. How dare you come here without
your husband's permission?

DAISY How dare I? I like that. How dare you send me
a wire saying you were going to Europe without me?
Do you forget we are married?

QUORN No, nor the terms we were married on. I've been
having a jolly honeymoon, have you?

DAISY Do you imagine you're going to Europe alone?

QUORN Oh, dear no. There'll be Freddy - and Sadie -
and Dulcie

DAISY There'll be me!

QUORN You?

DAISY Yes. (Decisively) I'm going too. (L.)

QUORN (Pleased) I see! You couldn't face the long,

lone separation. You are tired - at last - of a honeymoon without a husband. When it came to the point, you found you'd made a mistake.

DAISY (Drily, cross R.) When it came to the point, I thought you might do to personally conduct me to Europe. It seems silly to have a husband and not to make some use of him.

QUORN (Vexed) And do you expect me to act as a man from Cook's?

(Enter DULCIE R.U.E. about to cross to house)

DAISY (L.C.) Yes. As far as Paris.

DULCIE I say, Quorn, aren't you going to make up that four?

QUORN Right-ho.

DULCIE Buck up, we're waiting for you.

(DULCIE exits into house
from down stage.)

QUORN Oh yes, you're waiting for me.

DAISY (To QUORN) Who is that?

QUORN Dulcie.

DAISY (Jealous) And what is she to you?

QUORN (Seeing his advantage) Oh! She's like a sister to me - like you.

DAISY (Indignant) I don't believe it. (Begins to cry)

QUORN (Pursuing his advantage) Well, perhaps more like a cousin than a sister!

DAISY Perhaps you'd like to be married to your cousin?
 (Crosses and sits chair R.)

QUORN I think we've been all wrong. I think I ought to
 be married to my wife - really married --

DAISY It would be so - so - silly

QUORN Only to other people - not to us.

DAISY And so childish!

QUORN (Slowly and gently) Well, children are all right
 sometimes - don't you think?

DAISY (Innocently) I don't know!

DUET: "Silly Love-Making" (DAISY & QUORN)

QUORN (Chair R.C.)
 Now we're together
 I wonder whether
 It would be nice to stay so!

DAISY I can't decide it
 Till I have tried it
 But I should rather say so.

QUORN Let me adore you
 All my life.

DAISY (Goes C.)
 Shall I not bore you
 As your wife?

QUORN Well, if you do -
 Then I'll tell you
 Come up to me, dear.
 (Sits) And sit on my knee, dear -

DAISY (On QUORN's knee)
 I'mm there now!
 You can hold on to me, dear, if you want to -

QUORN I know how!
 Don't try to struggle, but peacefully snuggle.

DAISY (Sway to music)
 I'm quite still,
 If you should squeeze me, it wouldn't displease me.

QUORN Then I will.
(Sway)
 Isn't it pleasant to stay as at present?

DAISY So it feels
 It would be splendid if this never ended.

QUORN Stop for meals
 Tenderly wooing, like turtle doves cooing

DAISY Up above!

QUORN Won't it be clever, if we are forever
 In love, love, love!

(DANCE to follow - (kiss) -

Exeunt R.1.E.)

(Enter CONDER R.3.)

CONDER I wonder where the devil those fellows Bulger and
 Dick are? (Puts his hat on table - sees house)
 Well - there's a house.

(Enter GIRL on top of steps)

(Seeing her) Well, there's a pretty girl. (Up to her)
her) Do you know anything about Bulger and Dick?

GIRL I know nothing at all about them.

CONDER I beg your pardon.

GIRL I know nothing at all about them.

CONDER I wonder what on earth she is talking about. I
 wonder whether she knows anything about Fairfax and
 Quorn. (Goes up to her) Do you know whether
 Mr. Fairfax and Quorn are here?

GIRL I don't know them, and I don't know what you are talking about.

CONDER Splendid, I say -

(SHE laughs coyly at him)

What do you do here?

GIRL I am engaged here as a dancer.

CONDER A dancer? I wonder if you would like to dance with me? (Imitates dancing)

GIRL With me, with pleasure. (SHE places rose in his coat)

CONDER (Looks off) By Jove! There's no one about. I will. (Action of dancing)

(Cue for dance "Of course I will")

(Enter DICK R. and BULGER, as waiter, L. up stage)

DICK I say, you!

BULGER Yes, sir?

DICK Can you tell me if an Englishman named Quorn lives here?

BULGER He does, sir, with Mr Fairfax.

DICK What, Freddy Fairfax?

BULGER Yes!

DICK Thank you. (Crosses L.)

BULGER And you, sir, for what we are about to receive.

(DICK gives him a note. Business without)

Thank you, Mr Dick.

DICK. Bulger! Give me that quid back.

(Business)

BULGER Not on your life - that's the first chance I've had of getting one over on you, Mr Dick.

DICK Bulger, what accounts for all this? (Indicates dress)

BULGER Daisy brought me here.

DICK Well, I came here with Alice.

BULGER Yes.

DICK And Harry and Olga the Countess.

BULGER (Going up stage) Not a word about the Countess. When's he going to be married?

DICK Never, if I can prevent it.

BULGER Why?

DICK Because I've come to the conclusion that it isn't right for a lady who tames lions to marry into our family.

BULGER I quite agree, but how can we prevent it? How - how - how?

DICK Think, Bulger, think!

BULGER I am thinking --

- DICK Perhaps you've nothing to think with. Got it! I'm going to tell him the truth. I'm going to tell him she's a lion tamer.
- BULGER Well, that won't prevent it, he's very fond of lions, he drinks their tea - he's always at the Zoo - but - she comes from Russia, the land of bombs, what's more natural to say that she's a Bolshie?
- DICK Good, Bulger - here's another quid - a Bolshie with a special mission in America.
- BULGER Which is?
- DICK To blow up all multi-millionaires in America.
- BULGER Good, here's a half-dollar - (Gives him a note) Now, let me see if we've got it right, she comes from Russia, the land of wolves, ice chains, Vodka and -
- DICK And Knouts.
- BULGER And what, sir?
- DICK Knouts.
- BULGER Now't? That's Yorkshire for nothing.
- DICK No, Knout - a sort of whip they lash prisoners with... in Siberia. How long is it since you left Eton? K.N.O.U.T. Have you never heard of Siberia?
- BULGER No, I've heard of Bottle Beeria, besides I've never been to Siberia - my mother once went to the West Indies.
- DICK Jamaica?
- BULGER No, she went of her own accord -

DICK Oh! (Bus.) Give me half a crown -

BULGER Oh, tell me, Mr Dick, how do you spell knout?

DICK K.N.O.U.T.

BULGER Oh, K-nout! Very well then, we'll go to Mr Conder
and say Mr Conder - (snort) Do you like -

DICK Bulger, there's a dreadful noise froming from
your garage.

BULGER That isn't a garage, you fool.

DICK Well, it's big enough.

BULGER Garage, if it was a garage, it would be Mr Conder -
(pip-pip) No, Mr Conder. (snort)

DICK I can't say that I do. What is that intended to
convey?

BULGER Only a little emotion. I show you with or without.
First of all without, (bus) there you are, nothing in
it. Now with, (bus.) there you are - see the difference?
As I said - we'll go to Mr Conder, and say. Mr Conder,
the lady you think is the Countess is nothing of the
sort - such - which - she's a ----

DICK Russian Bolshevist.

BULGER That's it.

BOTH "She is a dangerous Bolshevik, who has sworn to
blow up multi-millionaires in America."

(DICK and BULGER shake hands.)

(Enter CONDER L.3.E.)

CONDER Hullo, boys! (Comes down R.) Bulger, what are you doing?

DICK Harry, Bulger has something to tell you!

CONDER What is it, Bulger?

BULGER Mr Conder - (snorts)

(Bus. BULGER throws hat on the ground and drinks from the flask. CONDER goes to DICK)

CONDER I know - Bulger has the distemper.

DICK The fact of the matter is - the Countess -

CONDER Now, not one word against that lady - remember that!

BULGER We don't say it's against her, Mr. Conder, but she's a - I mean to say, she's a - (Becomes confused, and says to DICK) Isn't she?

DICK You've just said so.

CONDER Well, what is she?

BULGER She's a dangerous Bolsherviat.

(DICK and BULGER go R. and L.)

CONDER A Bolshevist?

BULGER Yes, sir - from the land of the Knout.

(DICK and BULGER go R. and L.)

It's a "nobby" of hers, sir.

CONDER A what?

BULGER A "nobby"

CONDER What's a "nobby", Dick?

DICK I fancy he means a hobby. She has a special mission against all the big bugs in America, and you're to be the first.

(Business pointing finger at CONDER)

CONDER That's pleasant.

BULGER You're living on a volcano, sir!

(DICK and BULGER go R. and L.)

CONDER Don't do that Bulger! Don't do it! You're always doing something - always! See what you've done to Dick.

(DICK trembling)

(Beckons them to him) Now, see here, boys; isn't there a chance - isn't there a remote possibility, that you've been misinformed? Now, think! I know it's a hard job, but think!

BOTH (Together) No! (Going, then turning to exit)
She is a dangerous Bolshevist - (Business feeling knees)
- who has sworn to blow up - multi-millionaires in
America. (Bus.)

(DICK and BULGER go R. and L.)

DICK She's a volcano! (Bus.)

CONDER Thank you, Mr Schweppes!

BULGER Mr Conder! Sff-it!

(Exit L.)

CONDOR Don't do that, Bulger. (Left alone - sits R.)
I can hardly believe - so beautiful - so very, very
beautiful - and (calling) boys! They've forgotten
to tell me how she means to do it - will it be pistol
or dagger - or a bomb?

(Enter OLGA, creeps on from house)

OLGA There you are! (Bus. rousing him by tapping
shoulder) I've been looking for you ever so long.

(HE goes down R. and takes chair round stage)

CONDOR I know, I know! (Goes behind chair L.) So
beautiful - and yet -

(OLGA going down R. HE works over to L.
- run behind chair)

OLGA What's the matter with you, you seem nervous.

CONDOR I'm not nervous, but I understand that it's your
mission to separate me - suddenly from my dollars.
(Bus. of blowing up. HE comes from behind chairs
L.C.) I'm living on a volcano and I think it is a
wrong-headed idea. (gag) But it's yours and I don't
blame you, only I don't see the sense of it myself, but
then I'm not a Russian, or a Bolsheviat. (Bus.)

OLGA And you think I am? (Cross L.)

CONDOR I have been informed so.

OLGA By Dick?

CONDOR I won't say.

OLGA I'm sure it was Dick. Ha, ha!

(He goes behind chairs)

CONDER They always laugh before they throw it.

OLGA Don't you know why he told you that story, silly boy?

CONDER Whom do you call "silly boy" - Dick or me?

OLGA You - silly boy - Dick was trying to put you off because he is jealous of you.

CONDER Jealous of me? What a position to be jealous of.

OLGA Yes, he knows that I --

CONDER What?

OLGA That I - care for you - (R.C.)

(HE walks through the barricade of chairs, knocking them over)

CONDER No! Honest? And you're not a Bolshevist?

OLGA Mr Conder!

CONDER This is serious for me, you know - will you give me your hand on it?

(OLGA gives her hand - CONDER takes it and laughs nervously)

What have you got in your other hand?

(OLGA shows hands, they both laugh, embrace and kiss)

CONDER I knew it all the time.

OLGA Oh, Mr Conder!

CONDER Call me Henry.

OLGA Oh, Harry!

CONDER You really love me?

OLGA Yes, that's why I'm going to make a confession to you, and I want you to forgive me.

CONDER What have you done?

OLGA Nothing. But I'm not a Countess. I'm a - I'm a -

CONDER Hold my hand, I'm on a cliff.

OLGA I'm Olga Labinska, a lion tamer.

CONDER A what?

OLGA You know, one of those Alley-over - (Cross R. and get whip.)

CONDER What? That's funny!

DUET: "Chewska" (OLGA and CONDER)

CONDER (Spoken) What?

You're a lion tamer
Tell me what you do
When a lion roars with nostrils quivering!

OLGA (Sung)
Stare and glare upon him
As I do on you -
Till his knees, like yours, with fright are
shivering!

Any kind of beast that you may care to name
I will back myself to tame!

Refrain.

CONDER Chewska! My Chewska! Can you educate canaries?

OLGA Cheetahs, man-eaters, constrictors and Sassowaries!

CONDER I should be quite good with cows from the Maypole
Dairies!

OLGA Chewska's eye can put Papooska
Over them all!

CONDER Rhinoceruses? (Two slow steps back)

OLGA And fat Hippopotamuses! (Two slow steps forward)

CONDER Rabbits, whose habits are half Marie Stopes' fusses!

OLGA Even the wee fleas you pick up in motor 'buses
When I fix 'em, stop their tricks and
Answer my call!

2.

OLGA Listen, Mr Conder,
If you marry me,
Swear there's going to be no camouflagerie -

CONDER No one could be fonder
Of publicity -
Never fear! I'll ask the whole menagerie!

OLGA Close beside your bride you'll climb the wedding stairs
Through two lines of Polar Bears.

Refrain.

CONDER Chewaka! My Chewska! We'll have kangaroos as waiters
Monkeys as flunkeys -

OLGA And Beavers in Bishop's gaiters.

CONDER Hoopoes, and Emus and She-mus to peel potatoes,

OLGA And a parrot, full of claret,
Squawking "Hooroo!"

CONDER We'll have tit-willows to cheer up the Armadilloes,
Wombats and Tom-cats and Llamas in pink pyjamas,

OLGA And in the cloisters a troupe of performing oysters,
Shouting "Harry's going to marry
Into the Zoo!"

(CHORUS enter, MEN clear chairs)

1st G- Have you heard?

2nd G- What?

1st G- Quorn isn't going to Europe after all.

2nd G- Why not?

1st G- Well, his wife's turned up.

2nd G- His wife?

1st G- What's Dulcie got to say about it?

DULCIE What have I got to say about it - nothing except that I shall get over it.

(Dancing exit for CHORUS)

(Enter ALICE escorted by DICK from R.U.E.)

DICK This way, Alice, this is the house. Mr Fairfax will be here soon.

ALICE But, Dick, I am so nervous.

DICK Don't be nervous, Alice, it will be all right.

(Exits cautiously R.U.E. as -

(FREDDY enters, speaking off: "All right, I'll find it in the garden" - He goes R. as ALICE up stage R.C. - SHE sees him and says:)

ALICE Mr Fairfax!

FREDDY (Turns and sees her) Alice!

DUET: (FREDDY and ALICE)

ALICE Why, it's you!

FREDDY What, you here?

ALICE How do you do?

FREDDY I'm very well, but tell me, pray,
What chance has brought you down our way?

ALICE (Down and up C.)
For Daisy's sake - I did not know
This house was yours - but I can go -

FREDDY I leave to-morrow ... so I hope you'll stay.

ALICE Oh, thanks! (She looks round)

FREDDY I'm going home - you'll be alone.
So make the place your own.

ALICE (Goes down L.)
My own and yours - it can't be so. (Cloak off)

FREDDY Take my house, for I am going,
Take and keep it if you will,
Happier I shall be for knowing
That you do not hate me still.

(ALICE crosses R.)

Forgive what I have done to grieve you!
And let me try to make amends.
This little present let me leave you!
So, Alice let us part as friends.

ALICE (Cross L.)
You're going now?

FREDDY Of course there's nothing further.

ALICE Yes, I've another question still!

FREDDY Pray ask me what you will!
(Aside down L.) (WARNING)
She's caught, she's caught!
I read her inmost thought!

ALICE That parasol - a lady's one?

FREDDY Oh yes, oh yes!

BOTH

Now I will love you - love you too,
As only hearts like mine can do.

FREDDY

Safe in my arms I will fold you
And come what may I will for ever hold you.

Now I will say
My own sweetheart
Here at your feet (He kneels)
I choose my part!

BOTH

For in your eyes that shine above (He rises)
I've found my dream of love,
My dream of love!

(They kiss)

(LOVE cue for Curtain very slow up to the
KISS cue for 2nd Bell - Quick Curtain)

(CURTAIN falls slowly on picture - on
rise again for the Curtain -

GENERAL ENTRANCE with congratulations
to ALICE and FREDDY singing chorus of
"Hansel and Gretel" Duet joyously)

C U R T A I N .