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## Prompt book [Handwritten]. c1884

von Suppé, Franz et al.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], c1884

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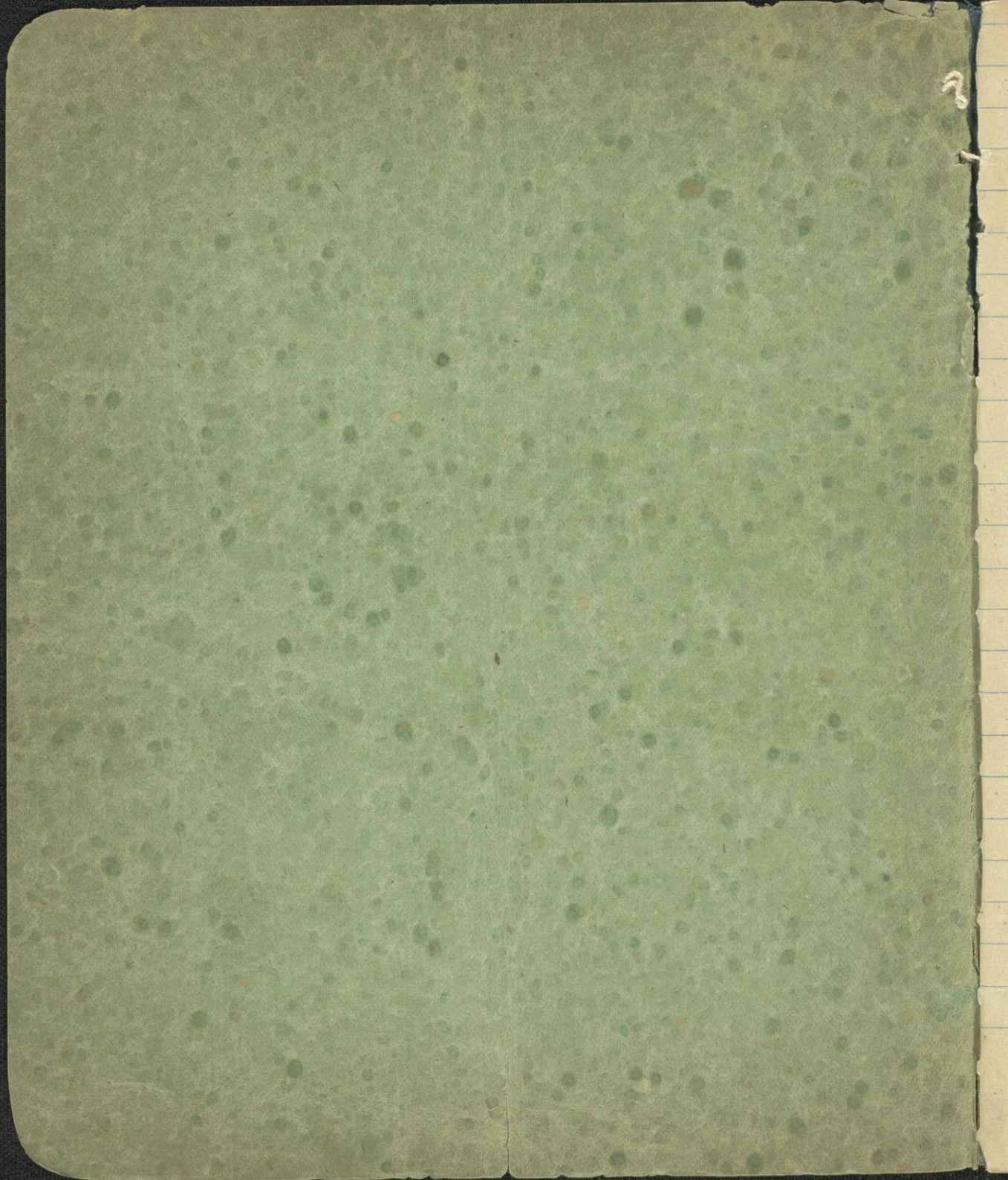
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A

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Trip to  
Africa

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# A Trip to Africa Cast.

Va. Sutti

Miradello - an impetuous European  
Tatania Fanfani -

Fanfani Pasha - her uncle

Antarsid - prince of the Maronites

Tessa - a young milliner

Précametta - her mother

Pericles - a hotel keeper

Kalid - a Koptes in poisons & perfumes

Sebel - an Abyssinian slave

Hash - a servant in hotel

a Muezzin

a Maronite

First Said

2<sup>d</sup>. Said

Maronites, Hotel Servants, Guests of  
Fanfani Pasha, Slave traders, Muleteers,  
Dancers, Greek & Arabian people

Time - The Present

Scene - Acts 1 + 2. Cairo

Act 3. The Interior of Africa

## Act 1

Street & front of Hotel Pharonic - Cairo

### No 1 - Introduction

Per (to Mir ~~Q~~) Why did I mistake you for a distinguished foreigner? Why did you not go to Australia instead of America?

Mir (S at table) Australia! Happy thought. After I'm got through with Africa I'll go to that 5<sup>th</sup> of the 4 quarters of the globe.

Per (hoarsely) You don't stir from Cairo until you have paid my bill.

Mir My dear friend, I don't wish to stir - you mistake me entirely. Your hotel is so comfortable that -

Per Look you here sir, there has got to be a end to this thing. I don't propose keeping you for nothing any longer. I need money & I intend to have some. I give you fair warning that unless you plant down before evening, you'll find yourself an unredemmed piece of change at a different kind of hotel.

Mir Villain! What do you mean?

Per I mean to have you locked up & I have taken measures to prevent your escape until I get money or satisfaction. Here 'Hash!' (Hash comes from hotel R)

This brute has orders not to let you out of his sight. He will follow you wherever you go. You can't get away by leaving. Hash! attend to your duty (going - angrily) This fellow orders Maraschino at midnight + eats enough breakfast for a regiment + when I ask him for money begs me to wait till the clouds roll by (Exit - a fury)

Mrs (Calling after him) Would you accept some shares in the New Sewage + Ogdensburg Co? That he doesn't hear me. Poor fellow! He is deaf to his own interests (dorm R - starts to go Hash follows close at his heels - Mrs: turns + almost falls against him - X to L) So you won't quit me? (Hash nods) Do you intend to share my siesta? (H nods) Oh! perhaps you've made up your mind to be present when I count my quail? (H nods) The devil you have? (H nods) Well, this is a nice fix! Say, can't I offer you (puts hands - pockets + turns them inside out) No. I have nothing to offer. I'll get him drunk (Calls) Alpha! Bring punch + Tchibout (enters slave with drink - places it on table + exits) Sit down Sooty Turk! (both sit at table L) Your drink: Here's good luck to you + may you choke yourself (H wrinkles) Hello! He seems to understand our language. I'll test him

(Takes up knife) Shall I cut of your head off? (H. nods  
& looks pleased & does not understand) I can free  
my fluttering heart of ~~its~~<sup>its</sup> burdens without fear  
of betrayal. Oh the agony of being an explorer  
who doesn't explore - a traveller who never  
travels. Oh I have the soul of a lion & the spirit  
of a mouse. With my heart filled with the  
mighty aspirations of a Columbus I left my  
native Palermo & my charming little milliner  
Jessa. Now that I am here I dare not per-  
trate the Country I have come to explore. They  
say it is so unsafe for travellers. Oh Jessa,  
why did I leave you? When I knew that  
you loved me better than your bouquet frames -  
I'm so annoyed with myself that I could  
punch that fellow's head (looks around at H  
who has just poked grasshopper out of punch  
& eaten it) Here he sits smiling, happy & un-  
wasted while I can scarcely contain my tears -  
Oh Jessa 'Jessa' (notices H falls asleep) Oh  
my sooty guard, napping - I'll scot - pleasant  
dreams to you, dear boy. Ja-ta (hurries off on  
tip toe - H wakes & runs after her ~~to~~ Mrs: turns  
& sees him) Oh you've had sleep enough!  
(H nods) Nonsense! You look as tho' a surgeon  
would do you good. Don't let me disturb you

Break up your dreams, perhaps - Go back +  
finish it while I take a little exercise -  
(H shakes head + says yes that he will walk too)  
You must exercise too? You are right my  
friend - perhaps you are a little fleshy - You  
must exercise - Well you shall have it (starts  
walking at a furious pace - H running to keep  
up with her - both enroute Leheran Hotel.

enter Fanfani Pasha holding telegram  
Fan Well, the telegram's come. "I shall arrive at  
4 o'clock, with my husband". Titania, Titania  
has done it! My niece has got a husband  
and I ~~lose~~ lose 2000000 - Two absolute, real  
& undisputed millions. Regretted that  
by her father + left a trust with me her uncle.  
Oh the horror of being a uncle with a niece  
who is so shortly to cost you 2000000. Oh,  
agony! agony! Is there no escape. Where is  
the landlord?

Per (entering hurriedly) Oh your Excellency, I kiss  
the dust of your soles

Fa That's something at least (gas) Has my  
niece arrived?

Per Niece! Not that I know of.

Fa How her husband settles? Oh those 2000000  
if I could only pay them in Turkish bonds.  
Do you know what it is to have to pay 2000000?



Per I never tried - but has your Ex<sup>3</sup> to pay 2000000?  
Far My Ex<sup>3</sup> has - I, who have 46 wives to nourish on  
all the delicacies of the season. Do you know what  
it takes to keep up their 46 respectable appear-  
ances? When they want gloves I have to exter-  
minate a whole Red factory. Last week we  
had a rainy spell - the result was I had to call  
a man from to supply them with gum shoes,  
water proofs + rubber soles.

Per But why have you got to pay 2000000?

Far Why? Because my late lamented brother before  
he went to Meahmet bequeathed them to my  
niece if she was married on her 19<sup>th</sup> birthday -  
Tomorrow's pay day - she is coming here - going to  
bring on her husband + collect C O D (X + R)  
Do you think I can find a bank anywhere  
that will lend me anything on a railroad to  
Jerusalem?

Per I hardly think so

Far Perhaps you can assist me - you are doing a  
thriving business here.

Per Unfortunately my money is all tied up

Far Well can't you untie it? What's the use of money if it is  
all tied up? Now I'm floating a gigantic enterprise  
for stocking the Nile with codfish. I shall realize  
handsomely in a month or two. I'll make you  
private secretary to the Codfish association.

if you'll assist me. How does that strike you?

Per Very forcibly but -

Fan At all events, you'll do me a personal favor.

Per Command me - I am your slave.

Fan When my niece arrived I wish her to be respected as if she were not my niece.

Per I lay my hands, my entire hands at her feet

Fan It must be a pretty weak structure. But as for her husband keep a pretty close watch on him - shadow him + report to me - do you understand?

(Exit Per)

This marriage of Titania seems to have been conducted with a great deal of mystery + a haste that is positively indecent, + I'm d-d if I'm going to part with the 200000 until I'm sure the thing is alright + there is no help for it. (aside) If I pay up, my Cavalry will have to go on foot.

(Nakid. who has previously entered, comes down at the side of Fan - he speaks with a Hebrew dialect)

Nak Any business to day? (aside) Can't I sell you some good little poison for man or beast?

Fan No thanks - I'm poisoned enough.

Nak Or a love potion? 'Odalisque drops'?

Fan Don't need 'em. My Odalisques can get on quite well enough without drops.

Nak But here's a magic fluid that Compels everybody  
to speak the truth. (\* Chorus)

Fan Take it away - do you think I want to break  
my own heart by hearing what people think of me.  
But stay - if you sh<sup>d</sup> happen to discover a tincture  
that can efface all signatures utterly beyond  
restoration or recognition - you can report  
at my office. (aside) The chances are you'll  
be stringing up for it, but we'll accept your  
invention.

Nak I may strike the Combination - who knows!  
But here's some water which <sup>it</sup> don't take  
more than one swallow for every woman  
to forget everything what was before of  
some importance.

Fan What's that! 'She forgets everything'!

Nak So help me! Everything. For ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> said the 11<sup>th</sup>  
wife of the Pasha drank some + she forgot  
all about the Pasha, + ran away with a  
young Captain.

Fan You're an ass. (Exit behind hotel. & follows  
(Enter from Hotel Miri + Per. Closely  
followed by Hask: who lumps as if he was  
tired out.)

Miri What's this I hear? Titania, the great sorceress  
from Naples is coming here?

- Per Si signor  
Mrs Then my friends, Congratulate yourself & me.  
Per What for?  
Mrs You can afford to be magnanimous & send  
this away (prints to Hash. Per: laughs sarcastically)  
Per I'll get you another - that seems worn out  
Mrs This shadow dance must come to an end. The  
moment of solvency approaches.  
Per (doubtfully) Dare I risk it?  
Mrs Either that, or the payment of your bill.  
Per (to Hash) Off with you! (Hash limps off)  
Are you going to interest Tetiana in the  
railroad to the Moon?  
Mrs You'll soon find out my friends. Trust in me  
& keep your own counsel. (Exit in hotel  
(voices heard off "Hail' Antarsed' the hero  
of Lebanon'")

## Act 2. Entrance of Antarsed.

Chorus - Stay on.

- Ant (to a Maronite) Major Domo order the host to  
lead the way to our apartments  
Mrs (to Per) friend, his highness engages your house  
Per Unfortunately my humble hotel has already  
been taken by a lady.  
Ant Who is the lady that requires a whole hotel to  
herself?

Per Tetania Fanfani -

Ant

enter 2<sup>o</sup> Sais running

2 Sais Imohi! Imohi! Make way for the Saran  
of the Occident! Make way for the great  
Tetania Fanfani!

enter Tetania from L dressed -  
European travelling costume, followed by  
porters carrying baggage.

No 3 entrance of Tetania

after Chorus - Chorus exit R + L

Ant

(aside) How beautiful she is! That is the Sche-  
herazade I am seeking (aloud) The delights  
of Paradise beam from thy eyes + change  
the desert into the flowery meadows of  
Damascus.

Tet

(to Per) What does he mean? Does he accept  
my invitation?

Per

He expressed his acceptance - the flowery  
metaphor of the orientals.

Tet

(to Ant) Very well, then -  $\frac{1}{2}$  the hotel for you and  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  for me.

Per

Excuse me, what would be left for your  
husband!

Tet

(startled) My husband!

Ant

What! Queen of the West, dost thou belong

to the Loreum of a mortal?

Tet (recovering herself) Oh, my husband, dear fellow, will be only too glad to <sup>to offer to</sup> offer you so small a courtesy. (aside) Considering he does not exist there can be no doubt upon that point. (aloud) Pray, have no hesitation in accepting. When you meet my husband he will but repeat my offer. (Antarsid bows + returns into hotel)

W 3½. Antarsid's exit.

Per When may I expect the Segorra's husband?

Tet (without noticing question) Is my uncle here?

Per He is here, & will be with you immediately

Tet (aside) Immediately - that's antarsid. (aloud) You can go.

Per Your apartments are ready

Tet Very well. I will await the Pasha here.

Per As the Segorra Commands (aside) Her husband has not yet arrived - that's something to report to the Pasha. (Exit - hotel)

Tet Really - this is a most embarrassing situation. I must find a husband before tomorrow or let my inheritance go to that greedy old uncle of mine. I thought my telegram would be enough to convince him; but as he has hurried here at once, he evidently intends to see my husband before he hands over the

money. In a fix. What shall I do?

Enter Mrs: from hotel - He steps up to Tit

Mrs. Fraccon's lady!

Tit Well? (recognizing her) Why! Signor Miradello!

Mrs (aside) Rapture! She recognizes me (aloud) I heard of your arrival & came to offer my services as guide.

Tit Indeed! You see, I too, have undertaken a trip to Africa (shyly) Have you explored the interior yet?

Mrs (embarrassed) Well - not entirely, as yet. You see the ex - the - er - sun was so hot. Oh, the heat was incredible.

Tit (laughing) I hope the heat here has not melted your spectacles with the same rapidity as it did in Naples.

Mrs Far more rapidly. The temperature is warmer here & the dissolving process even more rapid (sighs)

Tit Ah Signor Miradello, I thought I had your promise of reformation when that Neapolitan difficulty was surmounted.

Mrs Well, you see -

Tit That poor Tessa must wait longer. I suppose you are bankrupt again.

Mrs As the Signor takes so kind an interest in me I may admit that I am entirely so.

Jit And I have again turned up in the nick of time  
Mrs Yes, Signora - history repeats itself  
Jit (after a moment's thought) Well, I'll be  
the good fairy once more, but this time  
Meadells, I shall require a service of you

Mrs Command me

Jit Some one is coming. I have no time for  
explanation now, but acquiesce in all I  
say & show no surprise.

Enter Pericles from hotel

Per Has he the Pasha

Jit (aside) Remembered! (aloud) Ah, my uncle.  
Then I can at last introduce him to my  
husband (laying hand on Mrs's arm)

Mrs Husband! Show (aside to Per) First pay<sup>£</sup>  
or go this evening.

Per He, her husband! That's something to report  
to the Pasha! (Exit - hotel)

Jit (hurriedly) Do you understand?

Mrs (same tone) Thoroughly! Legacy - shabby  
uncle - hardwink him. Payment guaranteed

Jit Of course. Play your part well & you won't  
have to complain. Here is my uncle - Be  
careful.

Enter Fanfani from hotel with Pericles

No 4 Quartette



Fan But, I say, my niece - touching this husband of yours - don't this list of extras porters stagger you?

Jot (Calmly) Oh no

Fan If I were to live at this rate I should be compelled to sell half a dozen fortresses to the enemy -

Jot My husband may be a little thoughtless.

Fan How odd this champagne. It is enough to make a full regiment full. I vote to have this marriage annulled, not that any petty consideration for a paltry 200000 influences me, but that a uncle's experienced eye tells me that you are unhappy.

Jot But I am not.

Fan Your nights are spent - better tears

Jot Absurd (X L)

Fan You are losing flesh.

Jot Why - uncle.

Fan (Emphatically) In a word, you need a divorce

Jot 'Hush!' Here comes the prince. (aside) and most opportunely (X R)

Fan (aside) I can't talk her out of those 200000  
Enter Antarsid

Ant Ah, Seymour. again I greet you

Fau (stunned - looking at them both) What weird things & uniforms are coming in & out of your quarters?

Tit (introducing) My uncle, Faufani Pasha (X L) Prime Antarsid.

Fau (X R) Your Highness, I am overwhelmed (aside) that is the way I talk to Highnesses even when I want to throttle them.

Ant Delighted! Pasha. We have met before on a little matter of business. I furnished you with a thousand tiger skins in exchange for a dozen pretty slaves.

Fau I understand - the slaves didn't turn out to your satisfaction (aside X R) There were 6 elderly cooks among them.

Ant (C) To speak the truth the whole shipment was a little off.

Fau That's a princely way of putting it (aloud) That's because I didn't handle the goods personally - it's always that way.

Tit Is it possible please, you still retain so barbarous a custom as slave dealing? How uncivilized!

Ant If you would only condescend to civilize me.

Tit (Coquettishly) Well, what then?

Ant Then I sh<sup>d</sup> not only become your eager pupil but your devoted slave.

Tet Bravo! That had quite a European ring to it.

(x L) We shall meet again at dinner.

Fan At dinner! We shall celebrate the feast of Buzano at my country seat.

Tet Charming! Come, prince (starts to go)

Fan And your husband? (x L)

Tet My husband! Oh, I had forgotten all about him - he'll be delighted to see that I am enjoying myself. Come, prince.

(enters hotel with Ant:)

Fan Well - Her husband has some connections with music hall singers & she has her own prince & too. This is genuine Turkish delight (starts to go)

Oh, a pair of pretty strangers!

enter Tessa + Precocetta

Pr. (to Tessa) Disgusting place, the Cairo! Nothing but beggars & sharpers. But I shall make that Muradello pay for it.

(x L)

Porter (who has followed them in) Bacisheesh!

Mrs (c) Mamma, what does he mean by 'black fish'!

(Turkish)

Pr. Tho' on the 3<sup>d</sup> time (fumbling - pocket) I've  
given him money + he still keeps crying  
backwash. (Notice Fan:) Ah, an inter-  
esting native - I'll approach him. Please  
see, what does this man want?

Fan (Kicks porter off - porter exit howling)  
Imshi, imshi, that's what he wants.  
That's the Arabian for ramorse ' (to Jess)  
'Sweet creature' (tries to punch her cheek)

Jess (Bows his ears) Imshi!

Fan 'Charming' You're quite an Arabian  
scholar (XR)

Pr (C) We don't want any more of that, old  
Turks! We don't belong to your Country.  
Is that the hotel?

Fan It is. But may I enquire whom you  
are seeking there?

Pr A gentleman (XL)

Fan (aside) She doesn't mean me.

Jess And lodgings

Fan It's all full. You can't get lodgings here.  
but if you would like to come to my  
house -

B No thank you. I do not propose that  
darling Jessa + myself shall be  
mistaken for Turks - I mean  
Turkesses

Fa When you are a Turkey - do as the Turkey  
do (xc) However I don't mind con-  
fessing to you that I am not a Turkey -  
Turk I should say - Allow me to offer  
you a card

B (reads) Faufani Pasha! Yours Exp?!

Fa Ah, you are dumfounded, aren't you?  
You see when the government wants hard  
tack I turn them out their hard tack  
(Softly) when Sheik Ublarn wants a  
fresh Circassian beauty, I turn~~in~~ him  
out a fresh Circassian beauty - not too  
fresh but just fresh enough - I furnish  
the army with neckties + suspenders  
ruthlessly, + am a private Turkish ex-  
ecutioner, + oriental town crier - directing  
+ railroad time-table - You don't seem  
to know the Orient - Oh you'll get  
acquainted - time - it's a very easy  
place to understand

No. 5. Mrs.

Fa Ladies, don't distress yourselves - I'm a  
respectable married man. Will you do  
me the honor to be my guests?

Yes What is the name of her Highness,  
your wife?

Fan. Melitta - Melinda - Melitta Zaraida -  
Fatmah - Kersula - Zuleima -

Bro are those names for one wife?

Yes Perhaps you have several?

Fan At present only 40 head. Choice specimens from all parts of the world - May I hope that you ladies -

Yes We came to Cairo to find a young gentleman named Meriadillo

Fan What! Signor Meriadillo, of Palermo!

Yes? yes.

Buc } He very one.

Fan You are on his track - for he has married my niece & I am his uncle - law.

Yes What! (xL) Meriadillo married! Oh!

Buc Married! He traitor!

Fan (aside) Ah! he has evidently had an amourette with one of them. I think I ought to make some atonement for his faithlessness, especially to the younger

Yes Sir, you are very kind. We will accept your invitation

Buc Seeing you are so entirely married I don't object (to Tessa) we will have revenge -

enter Meriadillo from hotel

- Jes (x L) Ha! To be 'The traitor'
- Buc Kell yourself! He must not see you -  
mize us (both well)
- Mis Ah, Pashe! Won't you come + dine with  
us at the hotel?
- Faw You are already engaged to me. Your  
wife promised to dine at my Country  
house.
- Mis Indeed! That will be charming.
- Jes (aside to B) He really has a wife! I'd  
like to run a dagger into his false heart.
- Buc Wait, my dear, I you will.
- Faw I have also invited these ladies. They  
have been confided to my protection  
by the Swedish Government. I'm  
something of an old Swede myself.
- Mis (x L) Charming strangers I bid you  
welcome.
- Jes (Curtly) Thanks' (exit L1)
- Mis She chops me off very short, but she'll  
get tractable in time.
- Fa Ah, my travelling salesmen are  
coming this way with a choice assort-  
ment of new silks.

Dr 6. Female.

Act 2

Garden of Tanfani's Villa on the banks of  
the Nile

My Chorus

- Fan (threatening Chorus with whip as they exit)  
Hurry up you rascals or you shall feel  
my whip (his back turned to Mrs who  
enters R)
- Mrs (not seeing Fan) Charming villa! Lushly  
decorated - and all Tanfani's! How is  
it the worst people always have the best  
things? (Sees Fan who is still threatening  
with whip)
- Fan Do you understand, idiots? Their Excellencies  
my wives Nos 1 to 10 are to vacate these  
rooms. Do work at once - or else (raises whip)
- Mrs (stepping up behind him + seizing whip) What  
slave driving with the eyes of Europe  
upon you.
- Fan (turning round) Who dares interfere? Set  
go the whip.
- Mrs Certainly not. it is confiscated - I shall  
add it to my collection of Oriental Curio-  
sities.
- Fan You would do well to preserve it, for  
it's all you will get - from me.



Mr How about the 2 million. Winkley dear  
Fr (shortly) I need them myself  
Mr (aghost) And will you have the nerve  
to refuse to pay your niece, armed as  
she is with the will + a husband?

Fr She's got the husband it's true - but  
what kind of a husband?

Mr The kind specified in the will, I presume  
or she wouldn't have married me.

Fr I have my doubts whether you are her  
husband at all.

Mr I can give you striking proof (rushing  
+ cracking whips)

Fr Easy there! If you are really my  
niece's husband you will listen to common  
sense.

Mr Why, what do I want with common sense.  
Hasn't my wife 2000000?

Fr (pressurously) Now how nice it would be  
to come to an amicable settlement  
What do you say to 50%? I'll give  
you a million down.

Mr 2 million or nothing!

Fr (with suppressed fury) Very well. I'll pay  
when I have sufficient proof (aside) and  
I'll make him dance for those proofs

(aloud) But a truce to business. I have been making every arrangement for the comfort of my dear niece & her husband and have placed the Kiosk (points to Kiosk L) entirely at your disposal.

Mr The deuce you have!

Fan (watching him) It's a charming little retreat in it you will be shut out from the world & able to bill & coo like two turtle doves without interruption.

Mr a charming idea, unch. but not feasible

Fa And why not?

Mr (aside) What will my alleged wife say to this

Fa Why this sudden wealth of thought and profuse of words? Why this lack of rapture over my arrangements?

Mr I will seek Tatiana at once & inform her of your thoughtful plan. I'd like to reward you for this Kiosk scheme. Uncle - embrace your nephew (embraces him very roughly)

Fa Here here! What do you think you're doing?

Mr I must give vent to my feelings. Bye-bye dear uncle. (shakes fist earnestly at Fan - exit R 3)

Fau (triumphantly) He's baffled - that Kiosk  
scheme was great. That ~~200000~~ feels  
much safer. If they are man + wife  
I'll have to pay it but we'll see.

(Enter Jessa + Bruce: I. veiled -  
Oriental style)

Jessa (looking after Mir:) There he goes - the  
wreck. O for revenge (lifts veil)

B Or a substitute! Ah how sweet  
revenge and a substitute combined  
would be (raises veil)

Fau (turning + perceiving them from C) Ah!  
Already - Turkish Costume! Charming!  
Fascinating! Do you begin to feel a  
little more at home (puts an arm  
round each)

Jessa Everything is exquisite here.

B Dream-like! Enchanting! Fairy land!  
Pardon this emotion, if I drop a tear  
(on his shoulder)

Fau (pushing her away) No - drop it there.  
But now tell me my veiled beauty  
(B bows) Is not you - the other veiled beauty  
(to Jessa) You, those Turkish feet are  
so deliciously encased! How do you  
like it, as far as it goes, + what were

you murmuring with such soft murmurs  
as you came in?

Jes (feigning confusion) That I esteem -  
respect you.

Fan Is that all? Don't you love me? Won't  
you become one of my wives?

B (Who has been taking it all to herself - throws  
herself into his arms) Yes, any sacrifice  
Take me. I am yours! Yes, say no more.

Fam What is the matter with that Chinese  
fairy?

B O Pasha! I am so happy - you may  
kiss me!

Fam (pushing her away) My dear lady, I  
would gladly do so, but there is a law  
in Turkey which makes kissing a  
misdemeanor.

B What a Country! (flounces off in fury)

Fam (to Jessa) And now my little rook,  
my dainty floweret. What do you say?  
Speak the blissful word "Yes" + become  
Mrs Fairfane No 41.

Jes I really think I am too young to  
decide for myself. You must ask  
Mamma.

No 8. Song (Jessa)  
(ent Jessa)

→  
Ah Buccanetta, why are you not younger?  
(Bucca: exit into red kiosk coyly  
singing) There she goes - a good  
square meal for an alligator! Now  
Fanfani, brace up! (points to green  
kiosk L) There are 2000000 (points to  
red kiosk R) and there, a pearl beyond  
price.

Fanfani's Song

Fan: exit R2. Titar: + Ant. enter L

Ant Your narratives are so fascinating that  
I could almost believe I had found  
my 'Scheherazade' in you.

Tit But I haven't found my Sultan yet.  
You don't seem to get tired of listening  
to me while the Sultan was so impetuous  
as to fall asleep.

Ant That was because his entertainer was  
his wife. But if I could only call you  
mine you should never have to complain.

Tit But, prince, don't you know -

Ant That you belong to another.

Tit To another? Oh, if I dare but trust you  
with a secret; but no - what were  
you saying about flowers just now?

Ant I was telling you of their beautiful  
language.

Fan (after Tessa's exit) My dear lady (B comes <sup>down</sup>)  
Circumstances have debored me from  
calling you my blushing bride. Will  
you not fill the void thus made in my  
aching heart by giving me your daughter?

B (snappishly) My daughter aspires to  
something more Christian-like than a  
leather.

Fan Ah, Madam - be not thus hard on me  
Is it my fault that you are older  
than the law allows for pasha's wives?

B Who says so?

Fan I do. I should judge you had passed  
the Rubicon by at least 20 Ramadans?

B What is a Ramadan?

Fan A rising of the Nile which occurs at  
very uncertain periods. For your sake  
I have counted short ones.

B Well, indeed!

Fan If you will listen to my prayer you shall  
have a carriage & pair of Arab Steeds &  
a procenician boy at the Opera - Ah!  
You waver!

B I'll speak to darling Tessa.

Fan Await me in the red Kevik - not the  
green - that is for Titania & her husband



Tit Ah yes - Then let us speak the language  
of flowers

Ant Willingly, if you will but tell me in it of  
I may dare to hope.

Tit (Cognitively) I will ask the question of  
this rose.

### No 9 Flower Duet

At end of duet Ant. Kisses Tit on the forehead  
& at same moment Faw. enters pulling Mir  
after him - & followed by Bucer. & Testa. both  
reiled.

Faw (pointing to Tit & Ant) Here! Look at that  
& was worth!

Mir (exasperated) He kisses her on the forehead  
What an insult!

Faw (aside) Ah! He waxes!

Ant (to Tit) We have been overheard.

Tit (indifferently) What is the difference?

Ant (to Mir) Well sir, I am at your service.

Mir (sarcastically) I see you are, but I don't  
know that I have any especial use  
for you (X to Tit:) Madam, do you  
think it's quite right to allow Prince's  
to imprint kisses on your forehead?

Tit (feigning confusion) Oh Sir - I was - I  
am -

Ant (firmly) Sig: Miradillo - I expect  
you as a man of honor -

Mrs Keeps cool prince! That tone is entirely  
out of place here. Wait my friend,  
till I have killed you then you can  
say all you wish. But for the present  
allow me a few moments private  
conversation with my wife.

Fan (talking Ant: across) They want to have  
a row. Give them a chance (all but  
Jot + Mrs: retire U.S + remain there)

No 10 Ensemble

(after ensemble Des: Bue: Ant + Fan  
enunit R)

Mrs (trying to draw Mrs to Kiosk L) Come  
love!

Jot (sees Mrs) Yes, I'm coming. (she throws  
him off + rushes to red Kiosk. As she  
ascends steps sees Mrs following her.  
She presents revolver at his head - mocking  
him) Come, love! (exit into Kiosk)

Mrs What a young tigress! I guess I'd  
better try a flank movement  
(exit behind Kiosk L)

Enter Fan: R 3

Fan The decisive moment has arrived.  
Either he is her husband or he is not.



Enter Naked L 3

Fan Hello, my quack friends! Any new stock on hand?

Nak You mean specialties?

Fan Have you anything to lull a person to sleep for about 24 hours, or years - I'm not particular which.

N I'm just out of lullers. Just my luck!

Fan And mine! Haven't you got anything in that way - no matter how simple if it's effectual.

N So help me, Isaac, not a gram!

Enter Mur L 3

Mur Ah! Uncle Pasha negotiating with the licensed poison dealer (to N) Is he asking you how to dispose of a superfluous husband?

Fan Naked a poison dealer! Nonsense! He's a nice, honest, patent medicine man.

N You do me injustice, Sig - My preparations have all been approved by the Board of Health. Here for instance is an excellent thing! (takes box from tray)

Mur }  
Fan } What is it?

N A little invention of my own. called 'Revenge Dates'!

Mir Revenge Dates!

R They're marvellous things! Whoever eats one of these Dates will sneeze whenever he tries to Kiss.

Fan Whats that? Kiss at every sneeze?

R No - sneeze at every Kiss. So helps me to true as I live. They can't help sneezing every time they Kiss. It's the best thing in the world to get revenge on a rival. He becomes perfectly harmless. That's why I call em Revenge Dates. Want your Highness try some? (to Fan) They are quite fresh + only prepared yesterday.

Fan Now, let me understand this. If I eat one of these dates + Kiss you should I sneeze?

R Sure.

Fa Well, I should do that without them to get out of here with your sword (exit angrily TR)

R (to Mir) Want you try some?

Mir Not much - you Egyptian Confidence man! Find some Country yoked to practise your tricks on.

H (enraged) Swindlers! Confidence men!  
Tricks! (aside) Ah, my masters, you  
shall pay for this! To night at the  
feast of Benjamin I'll teach you my  
power. I'll make you all sneeze  
till you burst your suspenders.

(Exit R)

Enter Aunt L

Aunt The Uncle & husband have both retired  
from the field of action - so much the  
better (cautiously approaches red Kerst  
& calls) Titania!

Tit (opening door cautiously) Are you alone?

Aunt Yes my adored one!

Tit (comes down hurriedly) Oh prince, can I  
trust you! Will you not help me?  
I must get away from here. If you  
could only hide me for 24 hours I  
should be safe.

Aunt (ardently) Fly with me my best beloved  
& you shall be safe for ever (tries to  
embrace her)

Tit (with matter of fact air - pushing her away)  
It's 'That's' not a bad idea. (X L R)  
Couldn't you abduct me so that  
there would be a big scandal about it?

Ant (aside) Ah! I see (aloud) You love me & would free yourself from a detested husband.

Tet (same common sense tone) Nonsense! I'm thinking of business, not love. Abduct me first, & after, when I've got time I'll think about love. (X L)

Ant But, Titania -

Tet Some one is coming. I appeal to you for the last time. Will you abduct me? Oh, that I could kidnap myself!

Ant (Kissing her hand) Your wish is my law. Your slave obeys you blindly. At the festival, then tonight. Exit

Tet (aside) I am saved! Tomorrow the term expires & if Antares loves me as he says he does, why it may not be so very long before I do have a husband.

Tes (entering, advancing timidly, & closely veiled) Signora!

Tet Ah! I think this is my uncle's latest bride. What can she have to say to me? (To Tes) I believe you are Auntie Zantonia No 41. Do remove your veil - I am burning with curiosity to see your face. Tell me - whatever induced you a European to become one of my uncle's <sup>wives</sup>?

Tes My despair.

Tet Despair! Tell me all, Auntie 41. I have a sympathetic nature.

Tes (Angrily) Yes I know that to my cost

Tet What do you mean?

Tes It is to your sympathetic nature that I owe the loss of my Muradillo.

Tet Oh, he's your Muradillo.

Tes He was, before he met you. I was to have become his wife & now -

Tet You are Auntie Fanfani No 41, and your lover has become your nephew in law 41 times removed, & your successful rival your niece. A pretty complication truly (laughs)

Tes (Sarcastically) You seem extremely sympathetic.

Tet Forgive me. I am indeed sorry for you - for my dear Auntie Fanfani No 41. If you had only been a little less precipitate in your adoption of Oriental customs your Muradillo could still have been yours.

Tes (Excitedly) What do you mean?

Tet That you should have spoke to me sooner. Now that it is too late I will confide

to you a secret which I trust to your  
honor to keep. Miradello is not  
my husband - never was my hus-  
band - & never will be.

Jes (doubtfully) He plays his part well.

7th He does so for a consideration, which if  
I mistake not - was to find its way  
to a certain Neapolitan milliner  
named Tessa. (Mor. enters R) Here  
he comes - veil yourself (Jes. veils)  
Learn from his own lips where his  
heart lies, & when he knows you he  
will sue on his knees for pardon for  
his neglect (She goes to Mor; & Tessa  
goes to bench & seats herself) Ah!  
Miradello's Auntie Faufani No 41  
wants to speak to you.

(Exit into Kiosk)

Mor (aside) I wonder if Auntie Faufani  
No 41 carries fire arms too (to Jes)  
Good evening (sits beside her on  
mistle bench) 'Good evening!' (Jes  
moves away from him. Mor: is alarmed  
& appears afraid if a weapon being  
produced) I'm sure I beg pardon,  
miss; Pray determine the appropriate

distance yourself. I was venturing to suggest that the evening was not unpleasant.

Jes (In disguised voice) No

Mrs (aside) I don't seem to be making much impression (aloud) I think the evening is lovely - it looks as if it would storm. (Jes turns quickly & stares at her - Mrs: much frightened) That is, if you wish it - anything to oblige a lady (Jes drives away from her - aside) There I'm not getting on at all. I'll talk of her husband; she's a bride so that subject is sure to be a congenial one (aloud) The festival tonight promises to be a gorgeous affair. Your husband is doing wonders. Splendid fellow, the Pasha! Don't you think so?

Jes No.

Mrs (astonished - aside) No! On the wrong tack again. Ah! she wishes to speak to me. Can it be that she loves me? Miradillo, you dog, you've been at it again (looks at Jesu & puts his arm round her) You don't think

mind of the pascha then? Seen someone  
else you liked better, eh? Poor little  
susceptible heart. Here - there (petting  
her) Why did you throw yourself  
away on that old Turk?

Yes Because I could not marry the  
man I loved, & that man was you.

Mar Me!

W 12. duelt & terzetto

Fam Watch! Have you forgotten my niece?

Mar (Kissing Tessa) No I am too faithful  
a husband to forget your niece.

We understand one another - we are  
a modern - I mean model - couple.  
You see, we humor each other's little  
whims. I indulge her fancies for  
Persian rugs & Persian Carpets and  
Persian Princess & she allows me un-  
bounded liberty - gas lights &  
electric lights & wall lights.

Fa (aside, furiously) If I could only  
dispose of that fellow - in gentle-  
manly way (Ant: enters L)  
Ah, there's the Prince. I see light  
(talking Ant: aside) Prince, you  
love my niece.



Ant (on the defensive) I make no denial -  
I love your niece ardently.

Fan That's right! Quite right! My dear fellow  
I'm with you entirely. It just occurred  
to me how much happier her life  
would be if she were rid of that scound-  
relly husband. The marriage tie is  
an insupportable burden to her. Don't  
you know a nice reliable man who  
could lift it off her shoulders?

Ant (fiercely) Shall I kill him?

Fan (restraining him) No, dear Pounce, let  
him live till the Spring. You see, any  
violence would be so against all  
our principles. I thought perhaps  
you had a man amongst your  
retinue who would take him to a  
nice little Country Cottage where his  
friends would know he was safe.  
In fact suppose we board him out  
for the summer in the Desert. We  
won't harm him but we'll give him  
every chance of losing himself.

Ant It would be cruel.

Fan Your Highness, I'm pleading for his  
life - besides every African explorer

ought to get lost. Show her this  
mercy for Titania's sake.

Ant For Titania's sake it shall be done.  
Tomorrow she shall be free.

Fa And tomorrow you shall have the  
most beautiful of my slaves (aside)  
To save ~~some~~ I would part  
with Mrs Fanfani No 41

(Exit to Street)

Jes (Coming down) Miradillo. Confess this  
secret at once, or she -

Mrs But I have given my word of honor  
as a gentleman, & my hotel bill is  
paid.

Jes Very well then, I shall become Mrs  
Fanfani No 41.

Mrs (aside) She's capable of it. How can I  
not confess & save Teresa for myself  
at the Prince! I have a plan (to Ant)  
My dear prince (takes her aside)  
You love my wife.

Ant (haughtily) I do not.

Mrs That's right - quite right! my dear  
fellow. I'm with you entirely (shakes  
his hand warmly) I was going to ask  
you if you didn't know a nice  
reliable man -

Ant Alright, I know the rest. Whom do you want me to abduct?

Mr How reasonable he is! How quiet!  
You see Prince - I love Tessa.

Ant And she is designed for the pastor's  
harem.

Mr That's just the point. I need her for  
my own - + if you will only steal  
her away from the pastor this  
very day tomorrow Tetania shall  
be yours

Ant (aside) He scoundrel! Ah, Tetania, I  
will free you from him.

Mr (pleadingly) You will do this for  
Tetania's sake?

Ant (shantly) I will

Mr It's a bargain then. Let's shake hands

Ant (refusing his hand) The bond of  
your wife is honor enough.

W 13 Female.

End of Act 3.

Act 3

Scene - An Oasis in the Interior of Africa with a view of the Sahara

No 114. Chorus + Romanza  
(Chorus exeunt noiselessly L  
Antarsid goes to tent L + lifts  
curtain)

Ant Titania! The day has dawned.

Tit (Rising - enters + embraces him) The day of happiness

Ant My own sweet love!

Tit (Following Titania from tent). I don't see much fun in coming into the desert to watch you two spoon!

Tit Have you forgotten that Marsdell is with us?

Tit (discontentedly) No, but you've got such a lot of pretty slaves too. How do I know he won't be flirting with them instead of talking to me.

Ant Let us test his love.

Tit How?

Tit I know. Hide yourself + we'll tell him that Farfani Pasha stole you in the night. (Mars's voice heard inside tent)

Ant. Queer! That's his voice. Hide yourself.

Jes. Oh Murdello! My beloved Murdello  
(exit out tent L)

Mr. (looking out of tent R) I thought  
I heard Jess's voice. (enters fastening  
neck tie as if a act of dressing. He is  
followed by Hask who carries comb,  
brush + mirror.)

Ant. (to Tit) Now let us tell him some plausible  
story + see what happens

Mr. (to Tit) Ah, dearest spouse, good morn-  
ing. Pardon my unpursted toilet +  
smile graciously upon me (to Ant)  
Bonjour, Ponce. What is your pro-  
gramme for the day?

Ant. First I shall marry Titania.

Mr. You seem to forget the lady is my wife

Ant. And you seem to forget our compact  
of last night. But don't look so un-  
plussed my friend. I know all +  
there is no longer any necessity for  
you to assume a role which must  
be as atrocious to you as it is to us.

Tit. (XC laughing) Yes, my Murdello - I  
disengage you from all obligations -  
your assistance can now be dispensed  
with.

Mr I'm dismissed then?

Ant Unquestionably. Within an hour  
Tetiana will be my wife. Fast  
horses are awaiting us & in a short  
time we can reach a Coptic settle-  
ment. The Copts like ourselves are  
Christians & once in their little  
chapel there will be no obstacle to  
our getting married.

Mr (uneasily) But as regards myself -  
did I understand you to name  
a bank?

Tet Don't be afraid. Your recompense  
is deposited at the Italian Con-  
sulate at Cairo.

Mr (delighted) Let me congratulate  
you Seymour & you mine Prince.  
I will bid you a speedy adieu, as  
I have a little business to transact  
in Cairo.

Tet At the Consulate! Oh, by the way - I  
forgot to tell you the money is  
deposited in Tessa's name.

Mr (crestfallen) Oh!

Tet Yes. I thought it would be a nice  
little wedding present for her, &

as you have been so long engaged  
I felt it was quite safe to entrust  
it to her Keeping. Besides, you know  
Sey. Muradillo, & this hot climate  
money melts so quickly.

Mrs (sighing) Bachelor days, good bye!  
Good bye to my dream of greatness!  
Great Explorer & Embryo, bid a long  
farewell to the world's untrodden  
fields, & launch your little bark  
in the troubled sea of matrimony -  
Where's Tessa?

Ant<sup>o</sup> } (sighing) Tessa!  
Tit 3 }

Mrs Yes - I'll look for her without delay.

Ant Let me send some of my men with  
you & if you'll wait a moment I'll give  
you a letter of recommendation to the  
Governor of Timbuctoo.

Mrs What for?

Tit Alas, poor Muradillo!

Mrs Why, what's the matter?

Tit Is it possible you don't know?

Ant Break the news gently to her Titania

Mrs (anxiously) What is it?

Tit Compose yourself Moradello. Tessa -  
Tessa - is - lost (two-pantomime)  
Ant She has been abducted during the  
night by Fantomi Peste.  
Mor (in despair) Villain! Villain! Where  
has he taken her? Tell me, that I  
may follow.

Ant Into the Interior.

Mor (Collapsing) Into the Interior! Then  
I'll have to explore this dashed  
country after all. Just my luck.  
With the whole world to choose from  
he must go + hit upon the one spot I  
most particularly dislike. Suppose  
I should die there + all that good  
money be wasted! Oh Africa! I  
immolate myself upon thy altar.  
Take another victim unto thy  
sandy bosom. "On Stanley, on"  
were the last words of Moradello.

Act 2

Sc 15. Terzette.

After Terzette all exit L. enters Tessa  
followed by Naked from tent L.  
N What did I tell you? You see how  
faithful he is. He loves you so much  
that he will follow you unto the



Interior. (Enter Mor L 1. - X stage  
to tent R, without perceiving Tessa)

Mor They are hastening to the Chapel  
while I have to go into the Interior.  
(appears very dejected) Well, I'll make  
my preparations with a view to  
safety rather than speed, & in the  
meanwhile my Tessa may be  
found by somebody else (about to  
enter tent)

Tes Moradello!

Mor Tessa! You here! Not carried off!  
My dearest, I was hurrying after you.

Tes I saved myself thro' cunning &  
strategy, hurried back, & here I am

Mor (aside) How glad I am I didn't hurry  
I might have been in the Interior by  
this time. Ugh!

Enter Naked woman, excited

NK Sure for the devil fly away with me if  
here isn't the old Pasha riding like  
old NK with a crowd of howling  
Bedouins with him. Sure were all  
dead men.

Mor Fanfani Pasha! Tessa you must hide  
in the tent & we must delay the Pasha

here until I return & the Prince have  
reached the Chapel. Come into my  
tent, quick, while we make our  
plans. (escort into tent R)

No 16. Bedouin Chorus  
after chorus Bedouins escort

Fa How to secure the tents (various  
curtain of tent R, starts back -  
surprise) Ah! one of them already!  
Enter Mr. from tent R

Mr Why, by Jove! Tanfami Paste! Why  
this is agreeable of you. First you  
have us carried off & then fellows  
to see how we are getting on

Fa (angrily) It was you, you scoundrel,  
who was to be kidnaped. I didn't  
anticipate the Prince's taking half  
Cairo with him.

Mr Antarsed does things - style. I can  
tell you. He thought it was a shame  
to break up such a nice little family  
party so he brought us all along.

Fa How dare he take my Tessa from me?  
(furious producing dagger)

Mur (approved) Oh, you'd better settle that with  
him when you see him.

Fan Where is he? Where's the thief?

Mur Out shooting wild donkeys - Don't  
spring yourself too suddenly on  
him or you'll get shot.

Fa I don't! Where is Tessa? Produce  
her instantly or I'll strangle you.  
(Enter Tessa from tent TC, carrying  
tray of food - Hash, fillings, water  
2 bottles + a slave brings a chair  
+ table + what Tessa picks tray)

Yes Your wife sends you your breakfast.  
Seymour. She will be with you presently.  
(Notice Fan:) Ah, my dear Pasha.  
What a delightful surprise.

Fan (relinquishes Mur: + takes Tessa's hand)  
At last I see you again, lovely gazelle,  
but - what company!

Yes (tragically) Hurst! Pity him! His  
days are numbered! I shall kill him.

Fa He decee! Why?

Yes (gloriously) I loved him & he deceived  
me. I am a Suezman. We never  
forgive a wrong. The bottle which

Heck has just ~~just~~ uncocked contains  
a poisoned wine - He will drink  
it (X L) and -

Fan (anxiously) But the other bottle, sweet  
dove - does that also contain a  
decoction for the abbreviation of lives

Yes Oh no - that is alright. But Fanfan  
watch him, + when his eyes roll +  
his teeth chatter + his frame is con-  
vulsed with the agency of death -  
Whisper - his ear "Such is the  
revenge of a Sicilian"

Curt into tent L

Fan A girl fit for the gods! She makes my  
flesh creep - methinks she could  
make things warm for me.

Mr (entering) Well, uncle, won't you  
drink with me? Let me fill a  
glass for you (reaches for bottle)

Fan (quickly) No, no, much obliged. You  
keep that bottle - I'll drink from  
this (aside) I'm too young to die yet.

Mr Just as you please dear uncle. I'll  
keep my own bottle then (drinks)

Fa (aside) He'll drop dead - a minute  
(aloud) Well nephew how do you feel?

Mr Fener was better - my life - Thanks  
to your good health.

Fan (drinking) Same to you (aside) He'll  
keel over - 2 seconds (notices Mr  
putting forehead) (aloud) Come's a  
little ready, dear boy.

Mr Got it all. Fener drank better,  
Uncle you + I have been enemies  
long enough - let us be friends.

Fa (aside) He's getting affectionate - That's a very  
bad sign - Well, I'll humor him - do  
his last request (aloud) Alright!  
Here we go (They embrace) (aside) I  
hope he won't stiffen round my neck.

Jesse enters from tent L

Jes You gentlemen seem quite jolly.

Mr Yes we are happy, we are reconciled

Fa (to Jes) He doesn't die for a cent.

Jes I don't understand it. It's Nat's best  
elixir (as if struck by a terrible thought)  
Can it be possible? (X C) (Hurries to table  
+ returns to Fan) He has changed the  
bottle!

Fa (annihilated) Oh-oh. changed the bottles!  
Soured El Mahde! I'm a Mummy  
(begins to stagger)

Jes What's the matter?

Fa I'm poisoned - I drank from the other  
bottle - The antidote - quick - quick!  
Quick! Help! Quick! Quick!

Ali (running - from tent R) What's the matter?  
Who calls for help?

Fa (Clanging to him) Oh, Quick! an anti-  
dote for heaven's sake!

Ali Have you taken poison?

Fa A whole bottle full

Ali Wait a moment till I analyse it

Fa No - cure me first - then analyse it

Ali That is quite impossible.

Fa Oh, so there no one who can help me in  
my distress?

(Enter Bucc: from tent L)

B Yes, dear Pasha, I can.

Fa The red head! Oh, Mohammed!

Jes Mamma! Buccanetta!

Mur My future mother-in-law! Say Quick  
haven't you got an antidote for  
mother's-in-law?

A My poisons are very effectual.

Fa Hearken! Can no one preserve my life?

B Will you marry me if I cure you?

Fa Save my life + I'll commit any crime

No 17. Melodramatic music

B Then rise my love + live! You have swallowed a small quantity of diluted apple jack + you are cured.

Fa (rising crestfallen) Under these circumstances I'll consider the marriage question.

Music

Enter Ant: + Tit: embracing

Chorus (behind scenes) Mora! Mora!

Fata Morgana!

Fa What does this mean?

Ant Let me present you to my bride.

Fa And myradillo?

B Oh, that was -

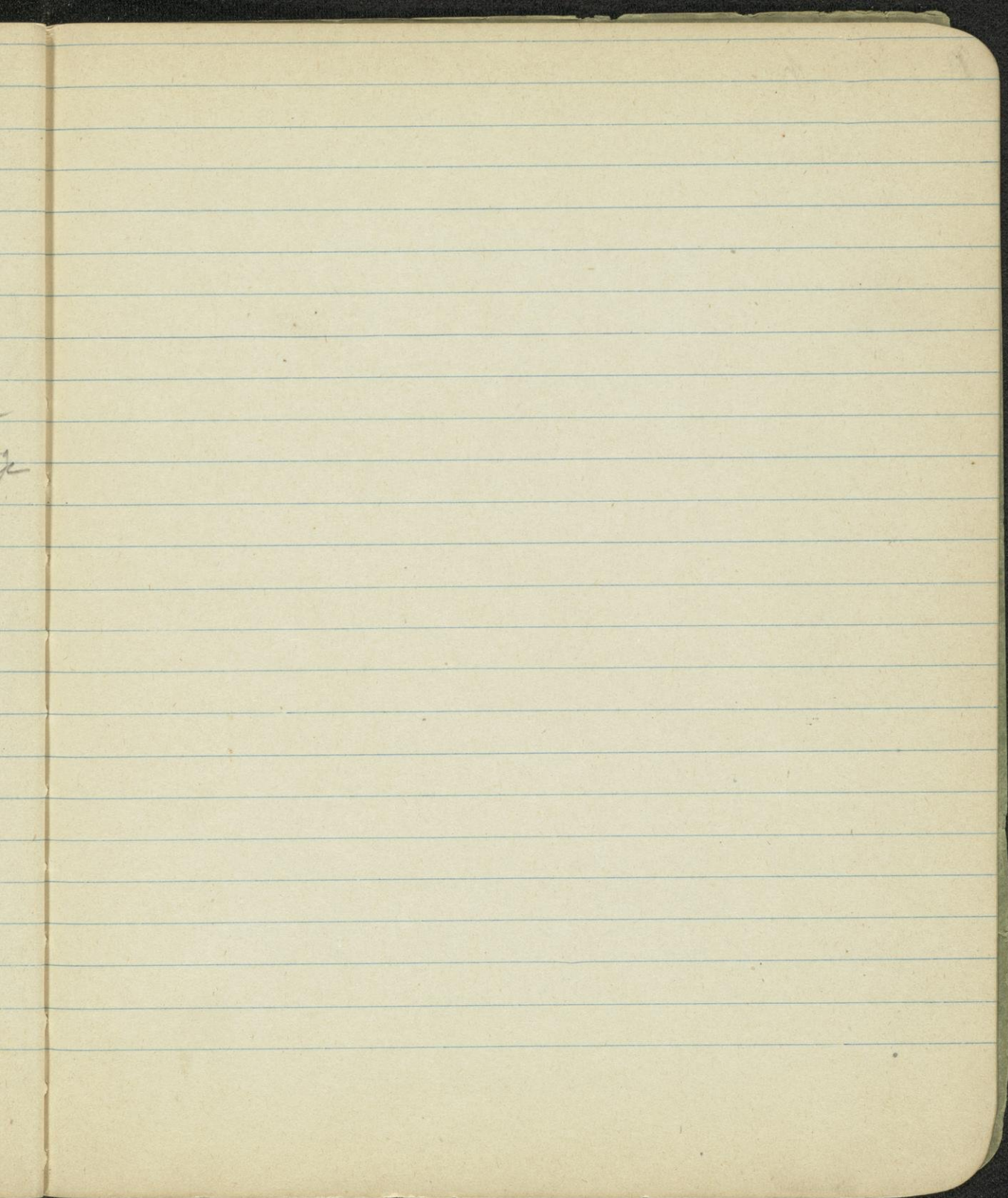
Fa (groaning) More apple jack! Bang goes 2 millions

B But dearest you love me instead.

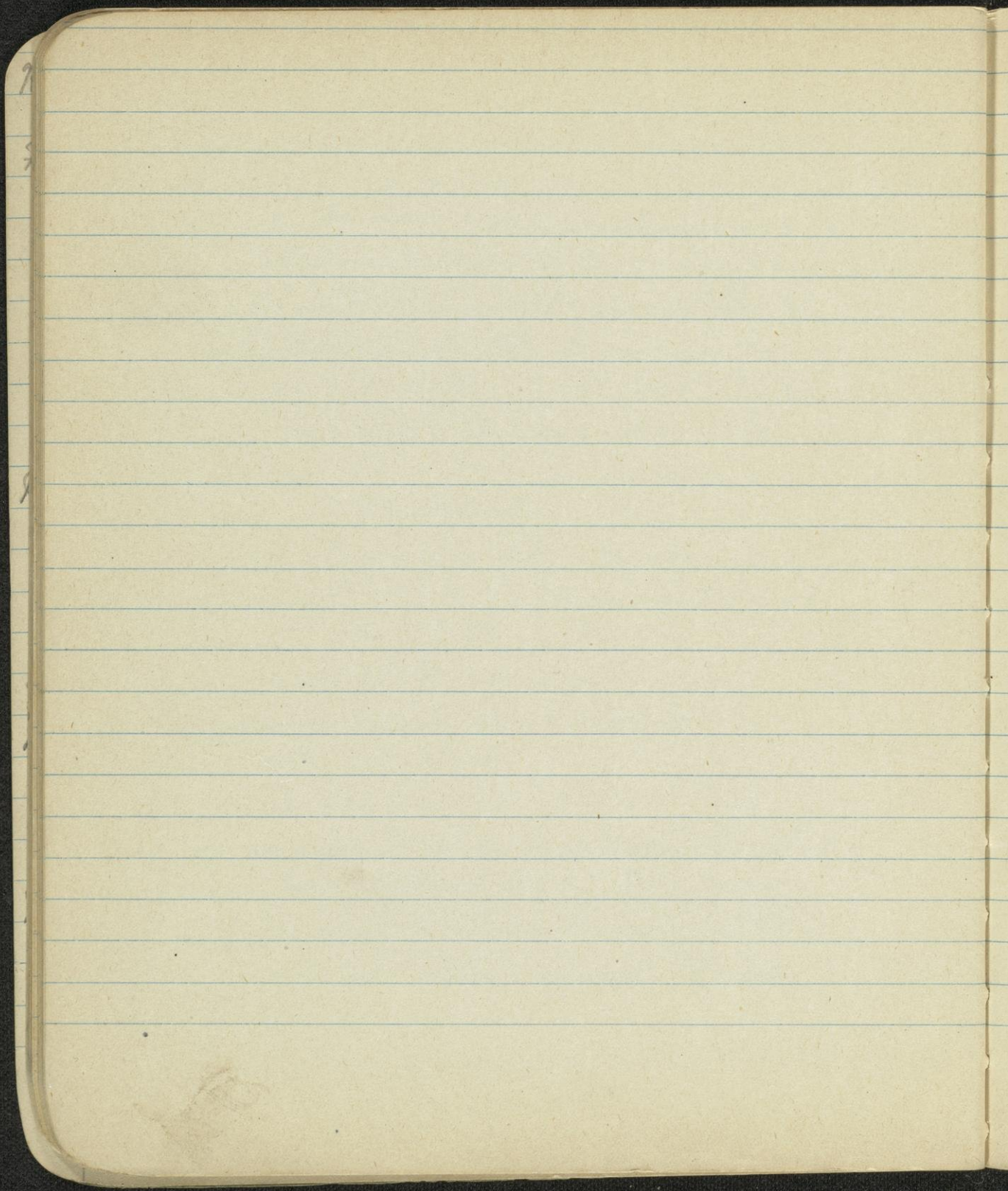
Ant: + Tit: come forward

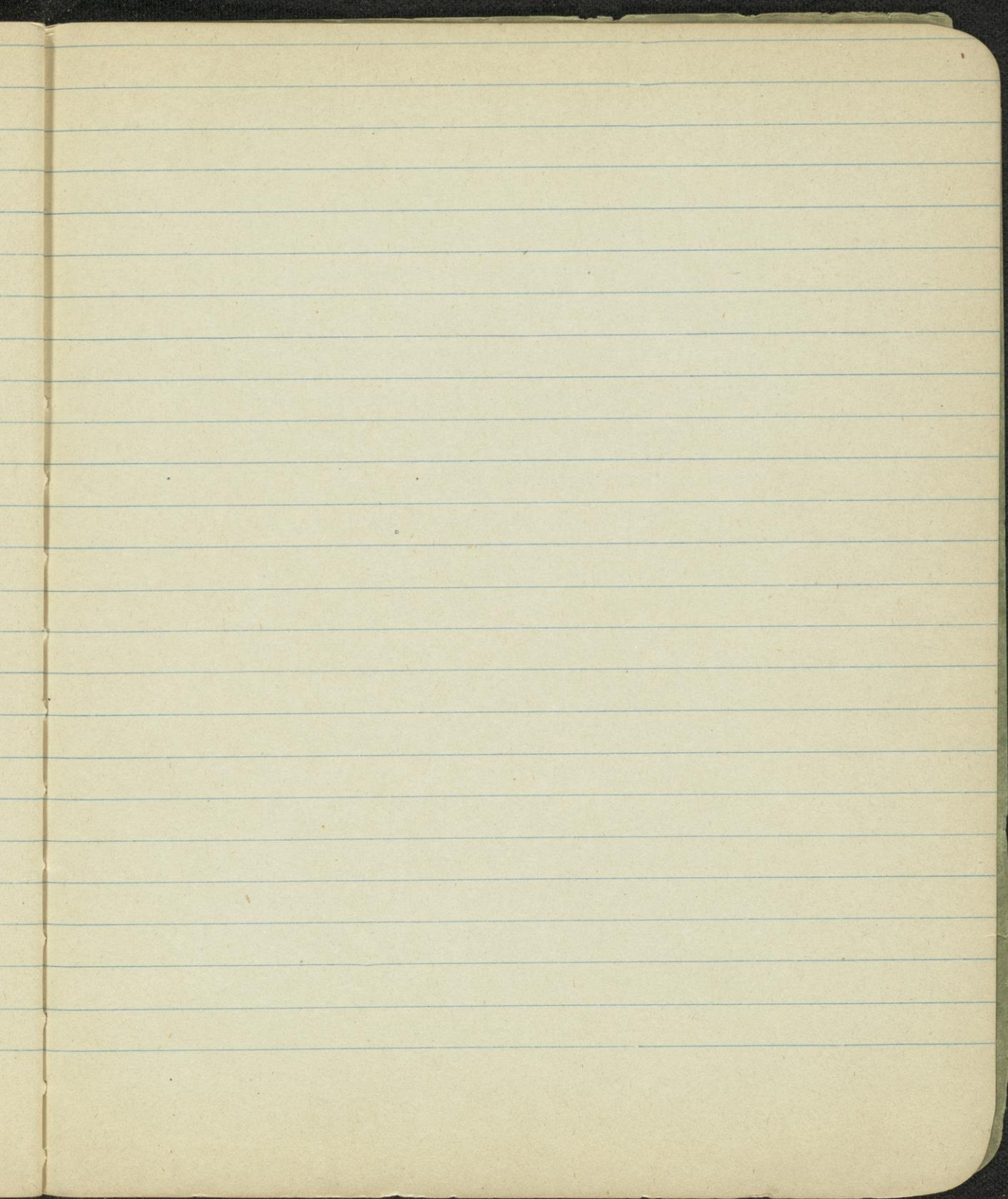
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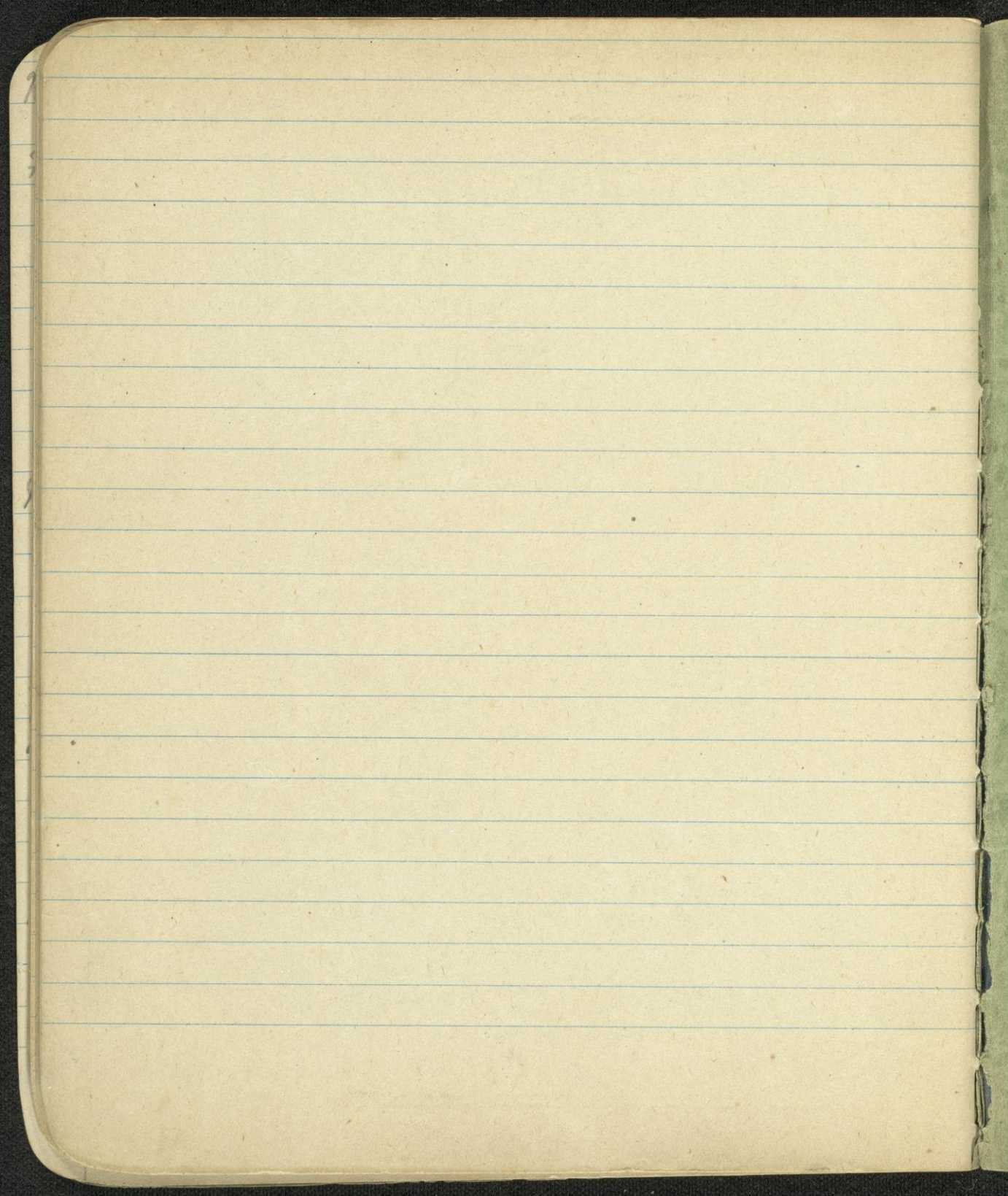
End of Opera

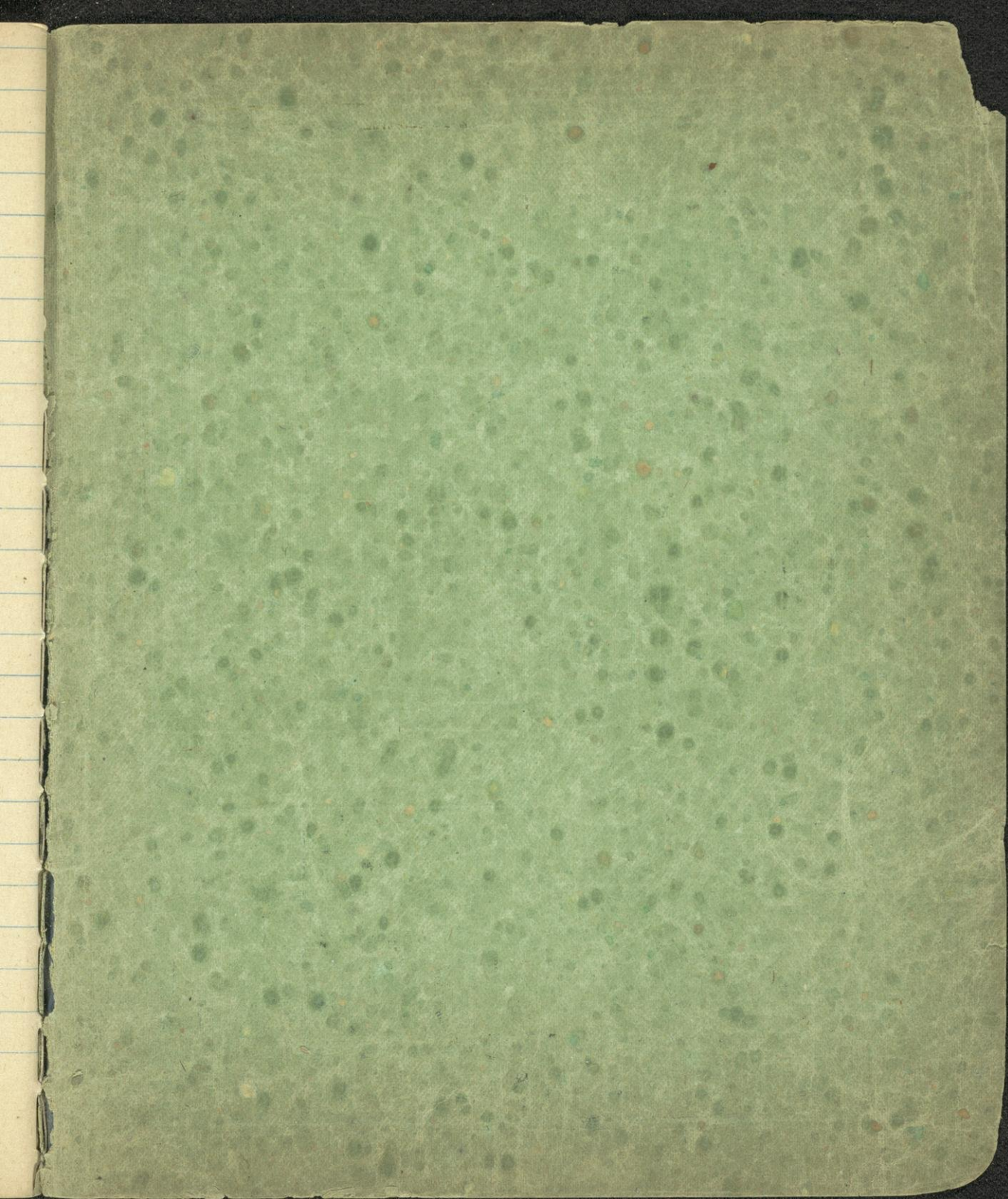




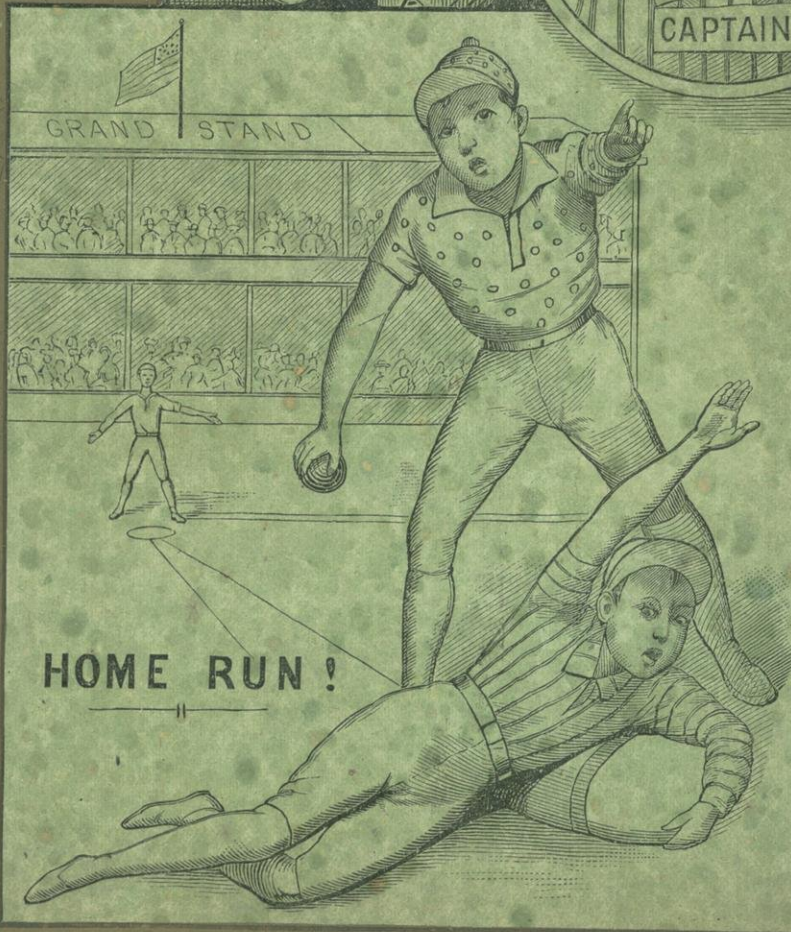








# COMPOSITION



PENNANT