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Part No.

8

Set No.

DIALOGUE PART
OF

Garry Bonson

IN

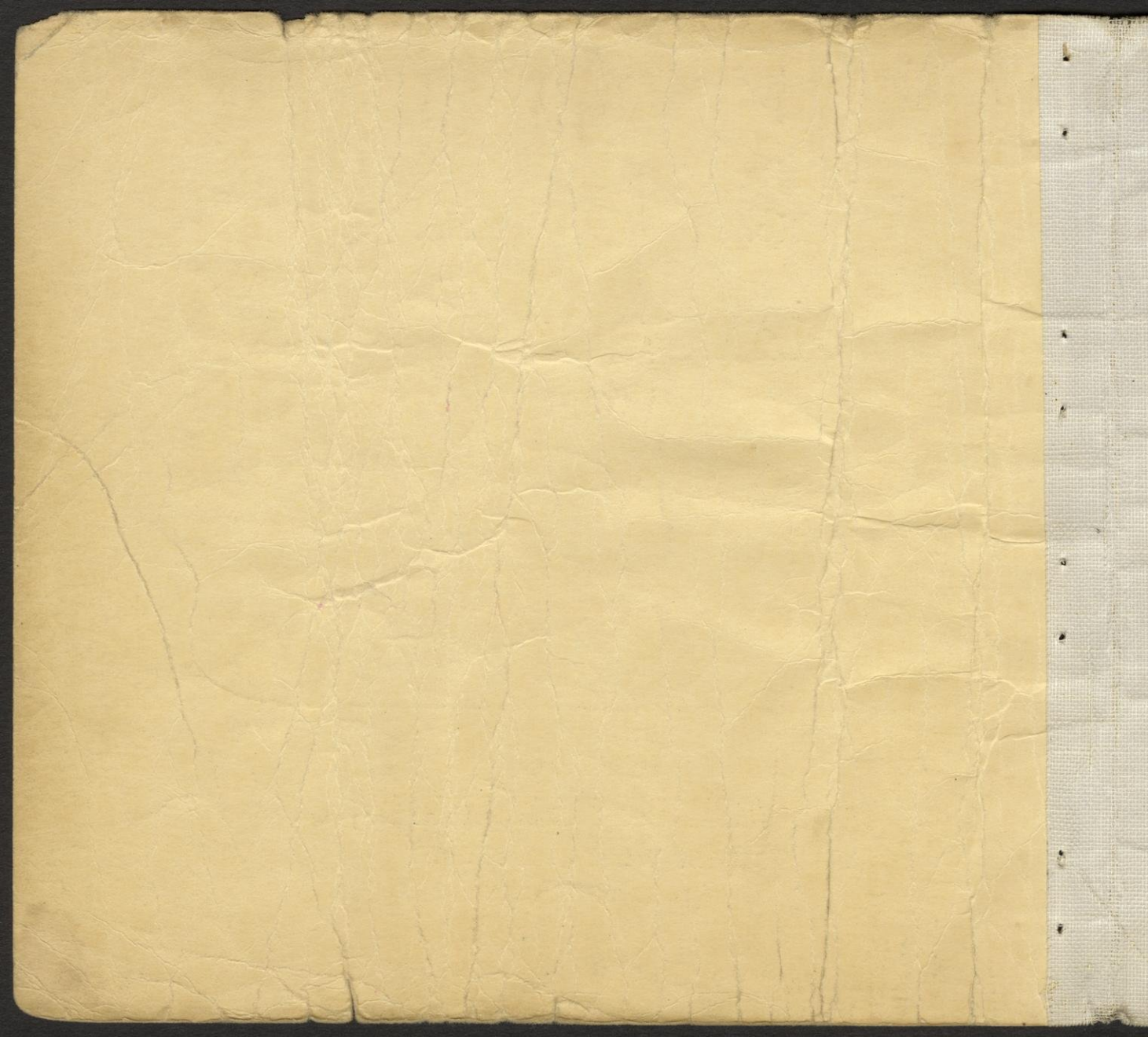
BELLE OF NEW YORK

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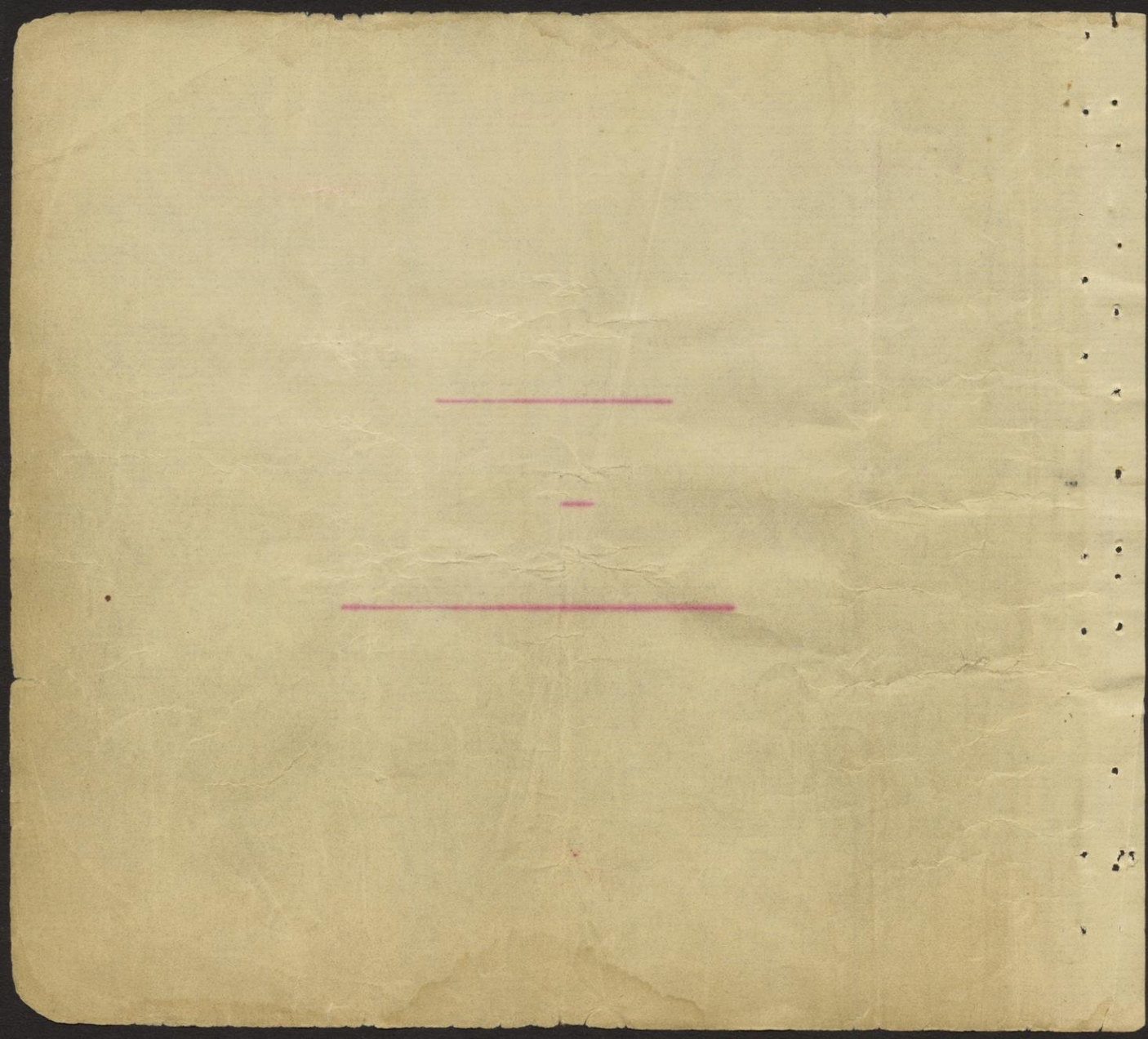
115 W 45th ST, N. Y. C.



HARRY BRONSON

IN

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK"



HARRY BRONSON

ACT I

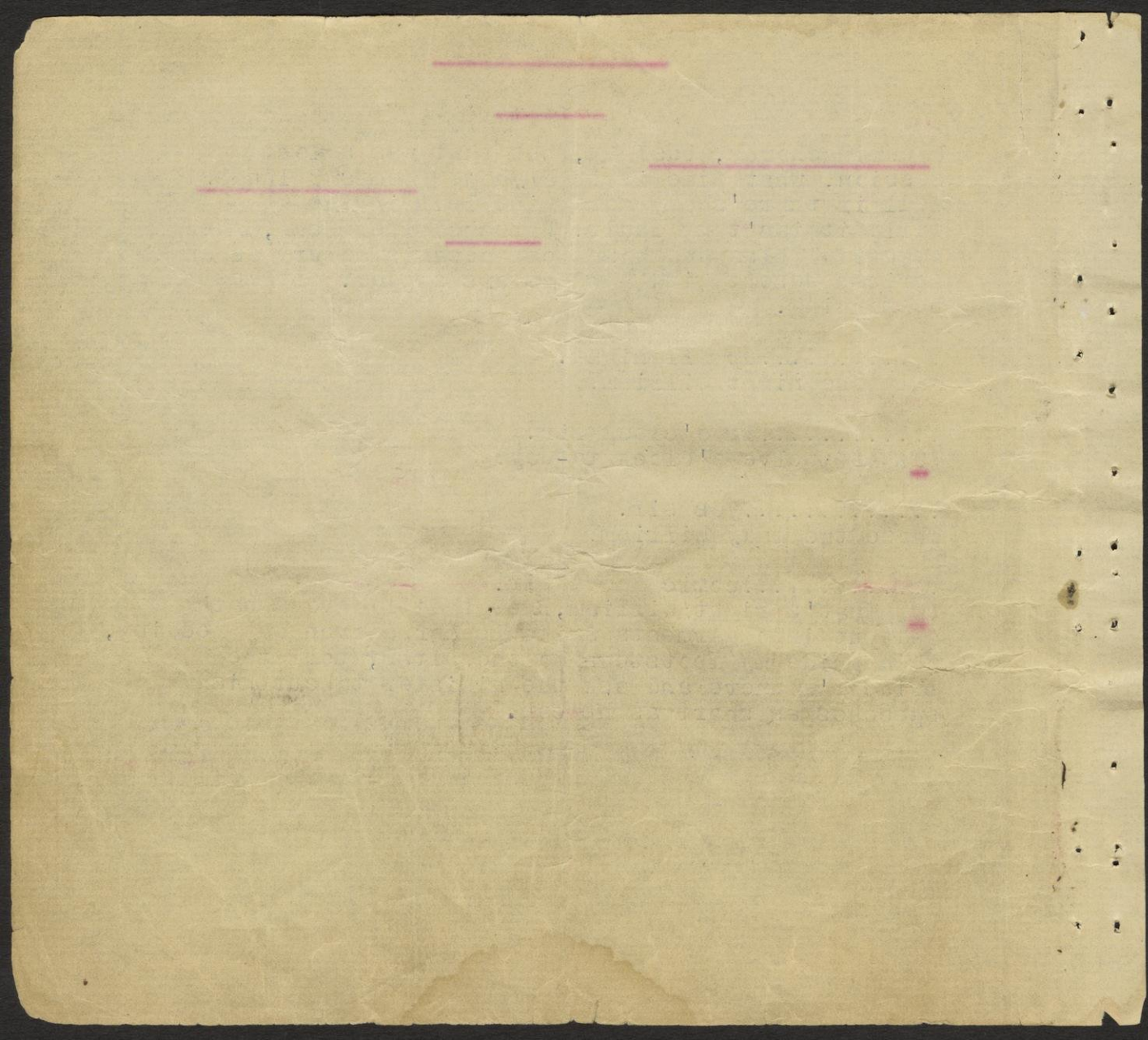
(Openingchorus, bus) My, but that was a long session, what time is it anyhow? (Comes & laughs) Well if there's any more wine left in the world it isn't my fault. (Laughs) The ocean, the beautiful blue and boundless ocean is as dry as an African desert ^{comp. piece} with a bachelors supper. It must be morning.

.....up all night.
— Only one night William?

.....12 o'clock sir.
(C) At twelve o'clock to-day?

.....yes sir.
Whose the lady William?

.....comic Opera sir.
(C) That's right William, see that I have a bath and ^{my} put into garments suitable for a noon day wedding, then guide my footsteps to the altar, tell the bride I'm there and ask the minister to cut his speeches as short as he can.



.....dressing room sir.

2

Thought
(C) Can't you bring the room here, William?

.....very well sir.

(Leans on will) NO? Then run me up there on
on wheel. (Bus)

.....for you sir.

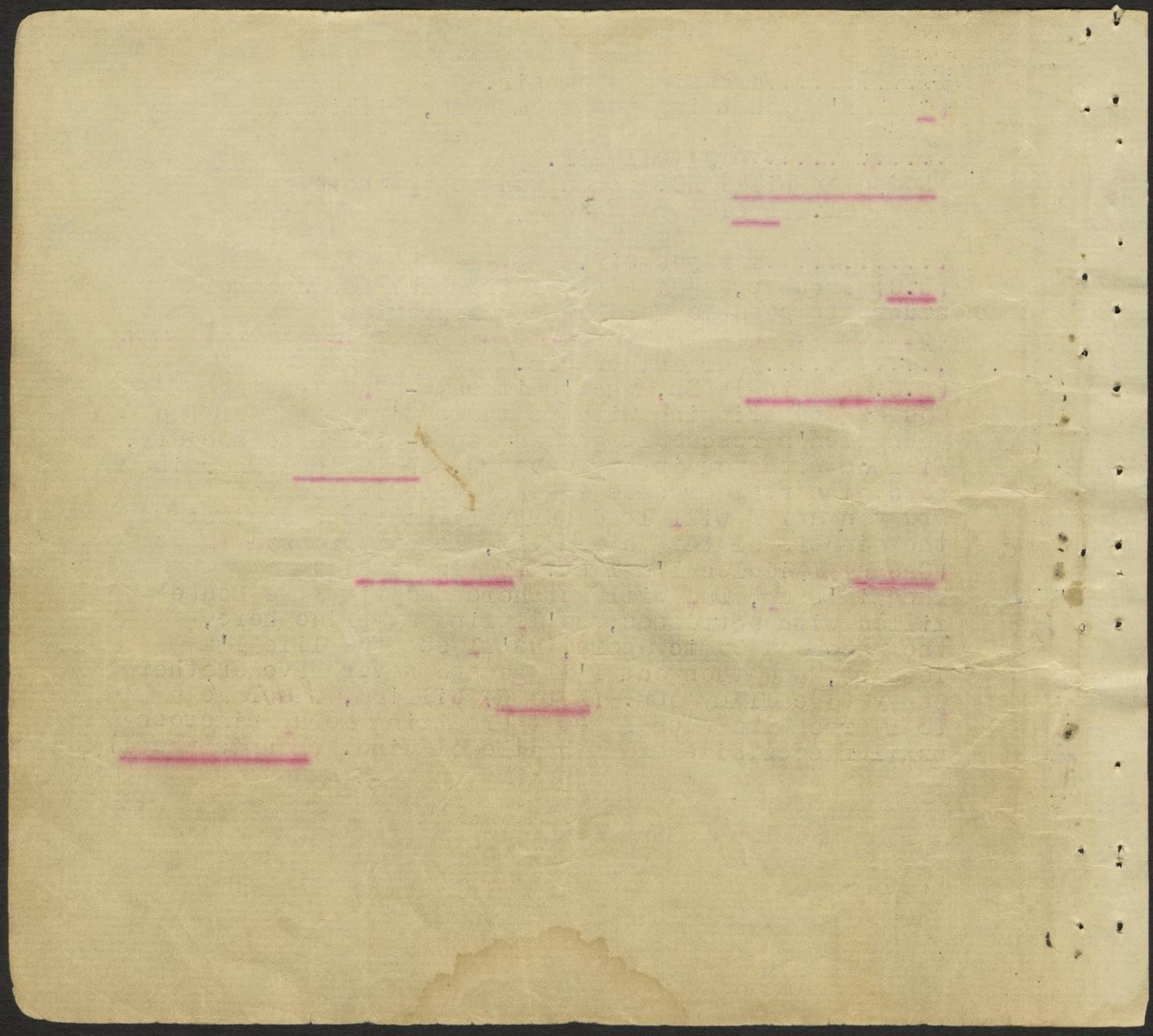
(L.C) Trouble, what sort of trouble? Has another
soubrette sued me for breach of promise?

.....your father sir.

(L.C. reading) Eh, what's it say - "Am leaving
Coches and bringing with me the entire corps of the
young men's rescue league and anti-cigarette society.
Will be with you in a few hours. (Whistles) There is
need of a real crusade against vice in New York
and you and I will lead our valiant corps against
the sinners of the Metropolis, Icabad Bronson"

(Gasps) Twiddles I'm lost. (Falls back)

The jig's up, Dad will get here and find the house
filled with actresses; he'll find my bride here,
the queen of Comic Opera; he'll see the life I'm
leading, and then out I'll go and never have another
penny to call my own. (X to R) William, ~~help~~ me
to my room and when I get there bring me up nineteen
~~brilliant~~ cocktails and a bottle of wine. (Mounts wheel)



.....those wedding guests.
 Did you notice, Twiddles, that my father expects me to lead a crusade against vice in New York.
 (Both laugh) What do you think of it, I, who am known from Delmonico's to Bowery as the man who never went to bed. ~~(on bike)~~ ^{START TO EXIT} William, you had better make that order of nine thirty two cocktails and fourteen bottles of wine. (Exits R 1 E)

pat him on shoulder

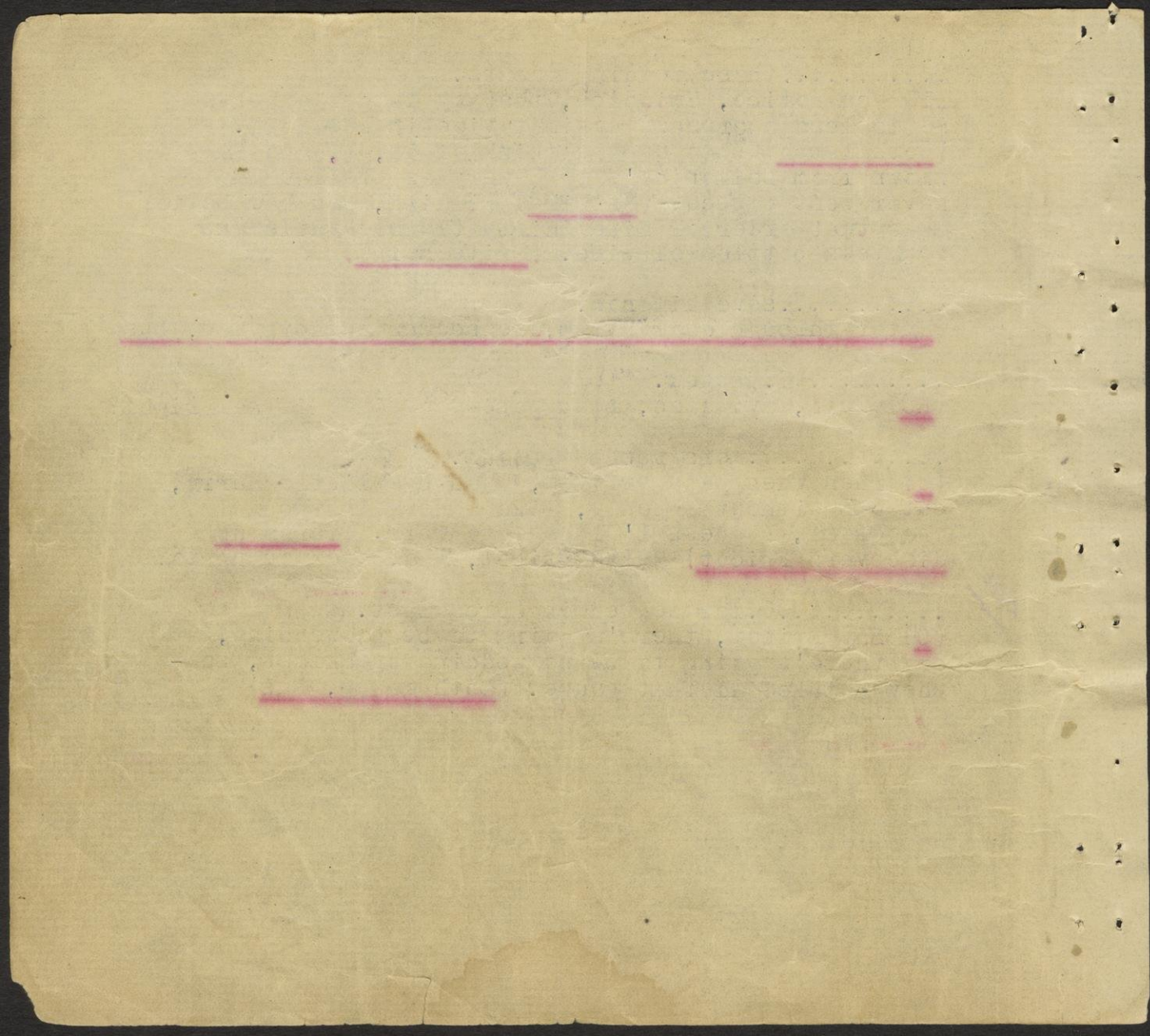
.....save him now.
 (Enter through door R 1 E dressed as a clergyman, bus)

.....jagged.
 (RC) Well, Twiddles, I suppose you fixed it all right?

.....mens rescue league.
 (C) Then when papa arrives, good bye little Harry, cut off without a penny, like a hero in the melodrama. I guess I'll have to work. (Turns up discovers Fricot) Hello, Fricot, what are you up to?

Exit

.....for ze wedding breakfast.
 (C) Say Fricot, there's going to be no wedding, and there's going to be no wedding breakfast, so - whow - take off that gauze. (Both go up, bus)



.....awaits the bridegreen.
Great Fricot, ~~Great~~ the girl - say - you dont
mean to say she's made of candy?

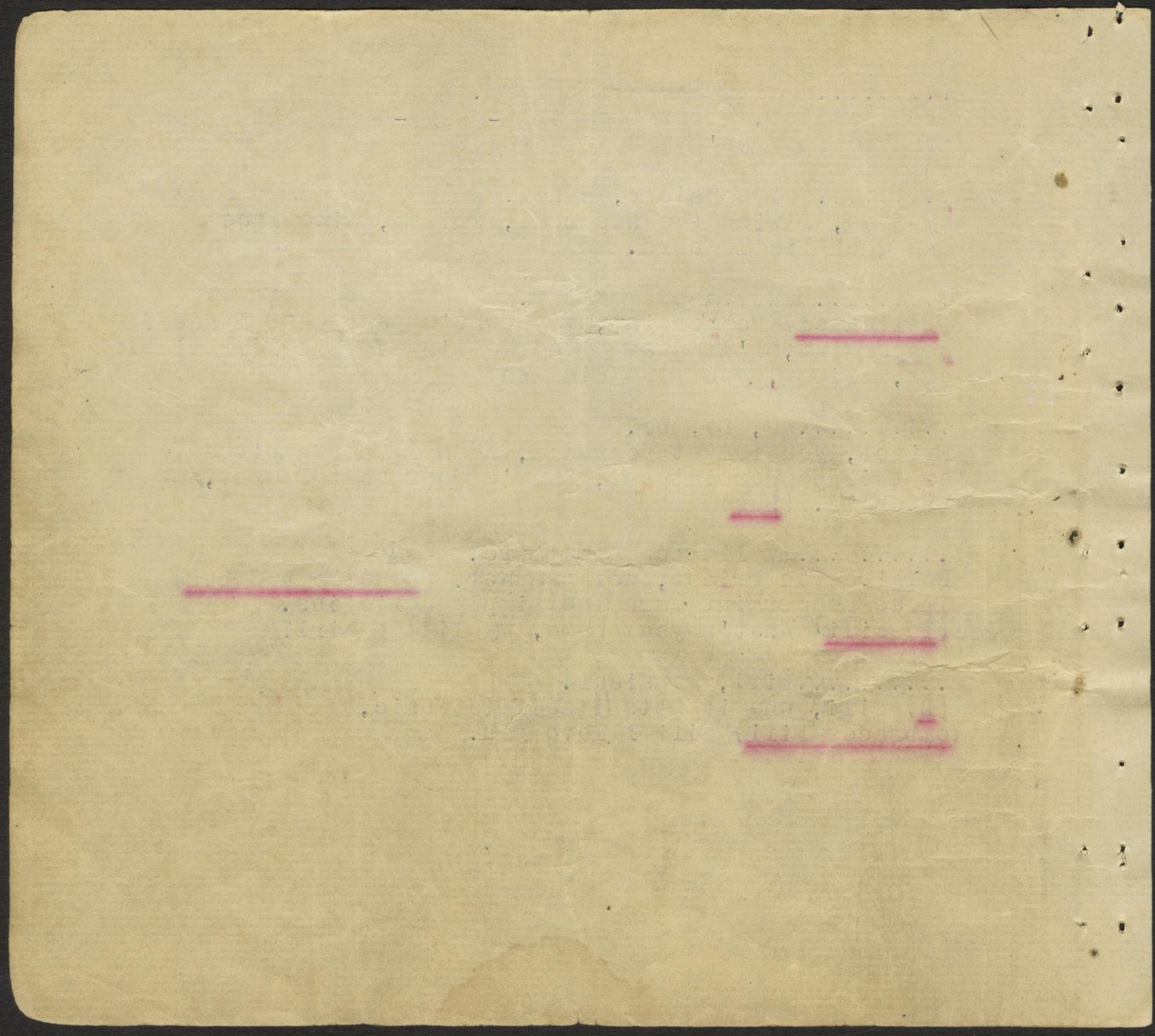
.....oui Monsieur, candy.
By jove, I wish she was real, Fricot, nice face
and such little ears.

.....^{Sweet}made of peppermint.
(Delighted) Peppermint, say that's just what I need?
peppermint, I'll just bite the tip ~~of~~ this dear little
ear, Fricot, you wont mind eh?

.....no, no, no.
Fricot, you forget yourself, when I want a piece
of this peppermint ear, that's just what I want. ✓
watch me. (Bus)

.....my little daughtaite.
Forgive you Fricot, well rather. (Come down C bus)
Those peppermint ears are simply delicious.
(To Fifi) What's your name, my little girl?

.....^{Fifi}Fifi, Monsieur.
(E) Fifi, why it sets itself to music,
(embraces Fifi) Fifi I love you.



.....is so sudden.

(C) Well I'm so sudden when I fall in love, that it takes a stop watch with split seconds to keep tabs on me. Now shall we take a drive in the park?

.....drawing room.

(C) Well, when she gets tired of waiting in the drawing room show her into the billiard room.

.....your father sir.

When papa gets here, tell him to go in and play golf with the cook, but Fifi must have her drive in the park.

(Bus)

.....all of them.

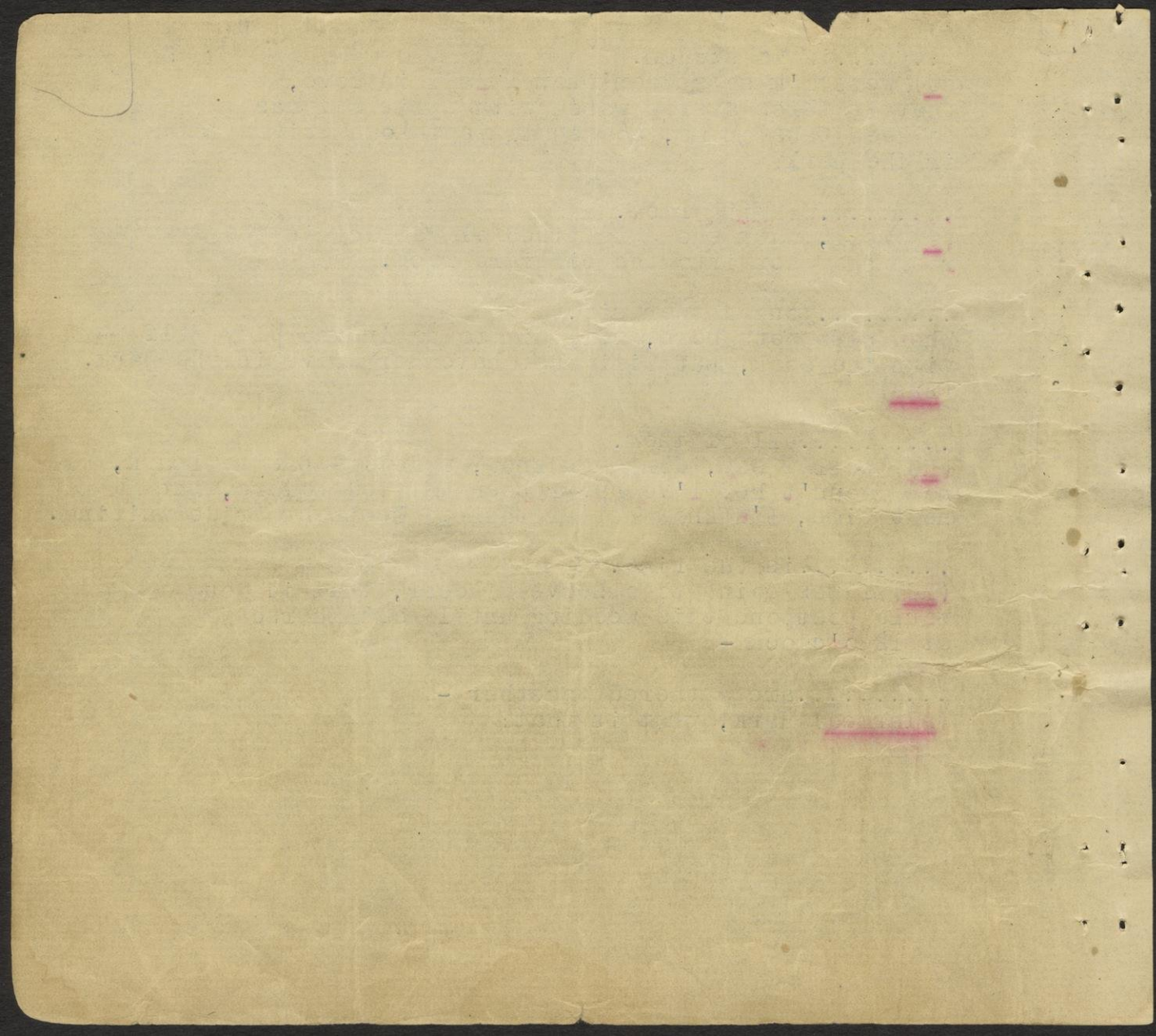
(RC) Well I say, dont you know, a fellow has to learn, now doesn't he? I've never been married before, the next time, I'd know better than to keep the bride waiting.

.....is the ring.

(RC) I was going to observe my dear, that if you would postpone this wedding until next Thursday at 12 o'clock -

.....are gathered together -

(Alarmed) Hark, what is that?



.....Society of Cohoes.
It's Dad. (Bus) I'm lost. (Exit)

.....please distribute.
(Enter with Fifi R L E)

.....this motley gathering.
Why Dad, how did you guess it?

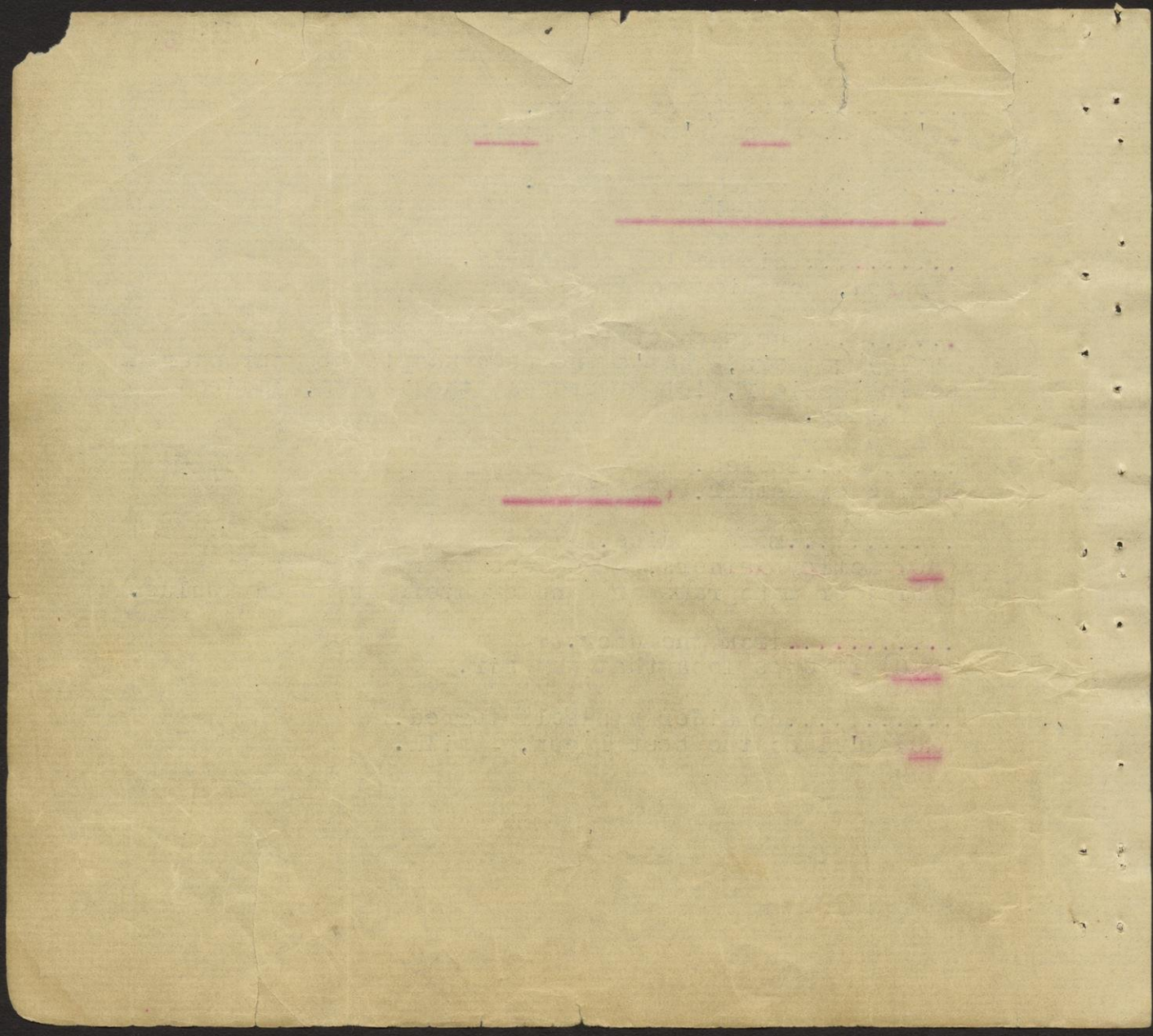
.....guess what?
Motley ~~Gather~~, that's the name adopted by our church
sewing Society, let me present the ladies, ladies
my father.

.....ladies.
Ladies my father. (To those R)

.....more ladies.
(RC) Motley ~~Gather~~ meet here every Tuesday to
embroider monograms on handkerchiefs for needy Zulus.

.....from the door.
(RC) It does look that way sir.

.....consider yourself turned.
(RC) I'll do the best I can, I will.



.....thank you,
~~You're welcome.~~

.....Channey depute come.
 (C) And no one sticks to me.

.....to have.
 (C gaily) Of course you'll stick to me, you're a
 little stick of candy, I've been going the pace,
 and now I'll drive a street car. But I'll havem
 just one more whirl before I stop; I've got the price,
 and Fifi will see that I dont get run over, eh Fifi,
 just one more night of wine women and song.

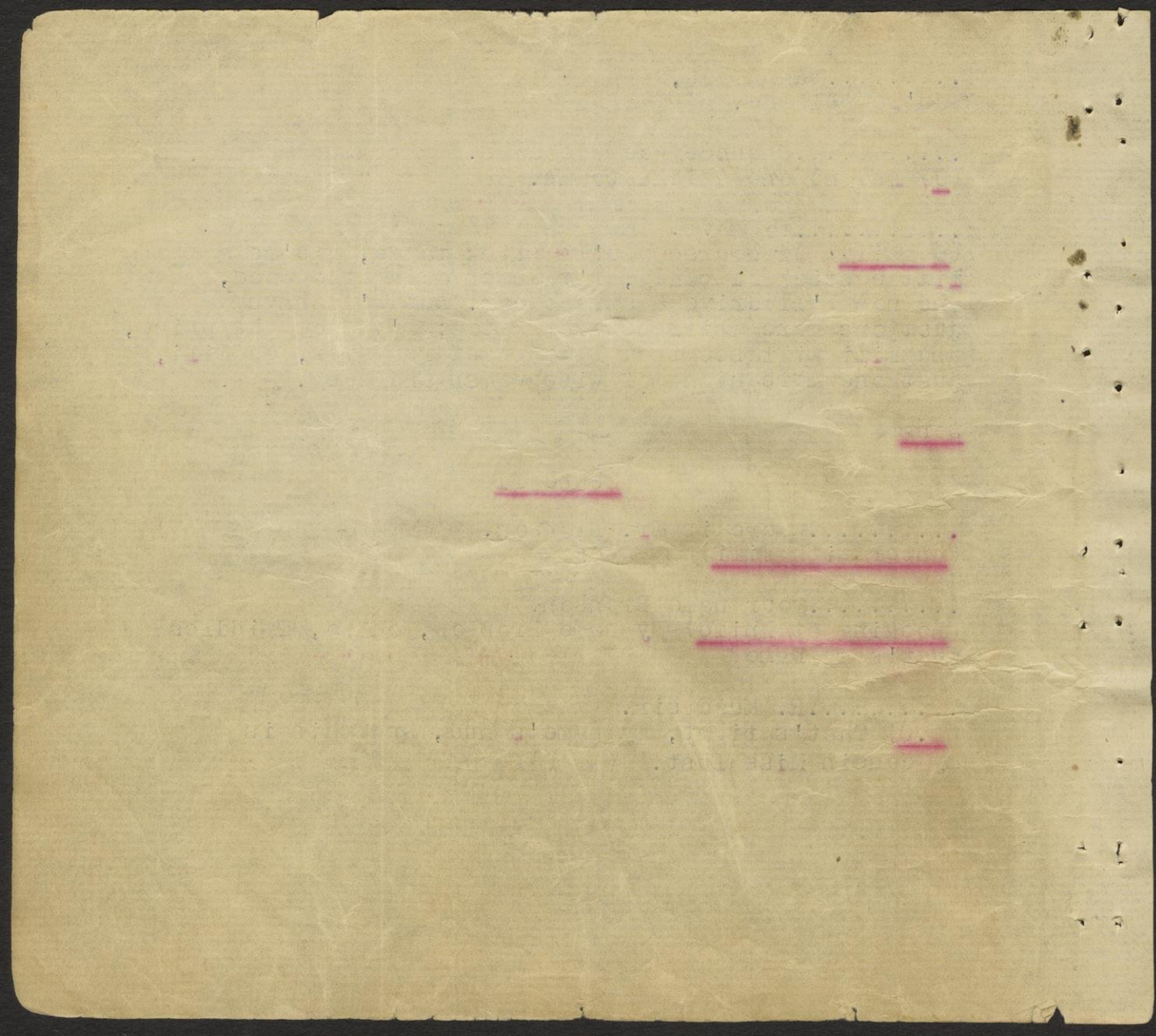
Song

Scene II

.....where is Mr. Bronson.
 (Enter with Fifi)

.....your name Bronson?
 (Looking at knife) My name Bronson, oh no, Twiddles
 what's my name?

.....R. Mudd sir.
 (L.C) That's right, my name's Mud, and this is
 my cousin Miss Dust.



.....that is all. *9 away up 8*
(To Fifi) I'll wait for you Fifi. (Exit L 1 E)

Scene III

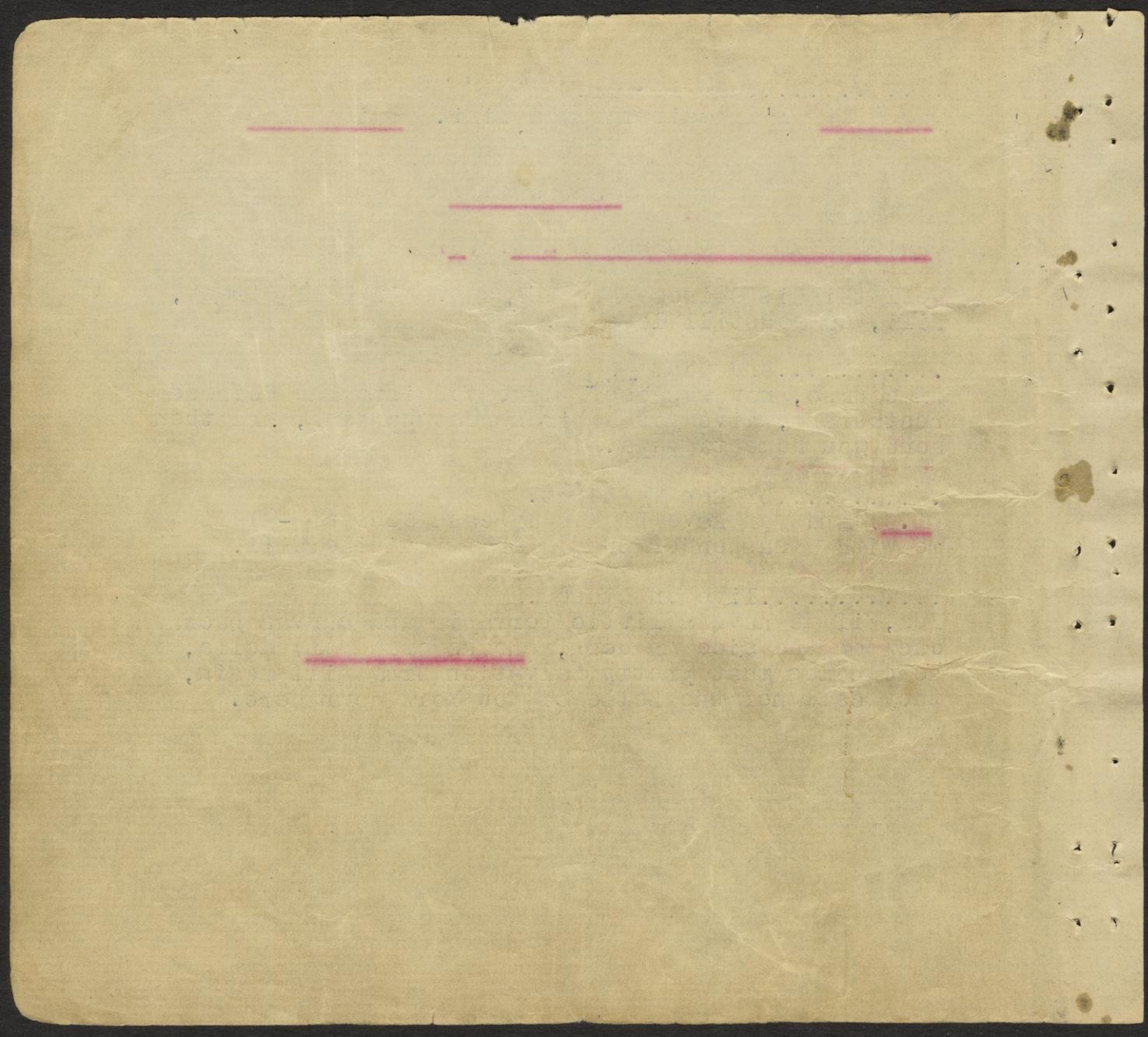
(Enter from restaurant L 2 E) (C)

Song
Well this is Chinese New Years Eve in Pell Street.
Fifi, do you still love me?

.....and you? *Break*
Of course, now suppose I take you into the Chinese
restaurant, give you a birds nest pudding, and then
send you home to papa.

Felt
.....broken my heart.
(L.C) And you have broken my cash account - left
me with a suspender button and a quinine pill.

Wkaway
.....live on kisses.
Yes, if we have a little terrapin and canvas back
duck on the side my dear, (Looks off up L) Hello,
here comes that pretty Salvation Army girl again,
they call her the Belle of New York down here.



.....come with me.
I say, she's a beauty, isn't she?

Miss - entered Song

EXIT

.....Salvation army girl.
(C) Oh was I looking at her Fifi, oh well Fifi,
now just go inside this restaurant, I'll join
you presently. (Bus)

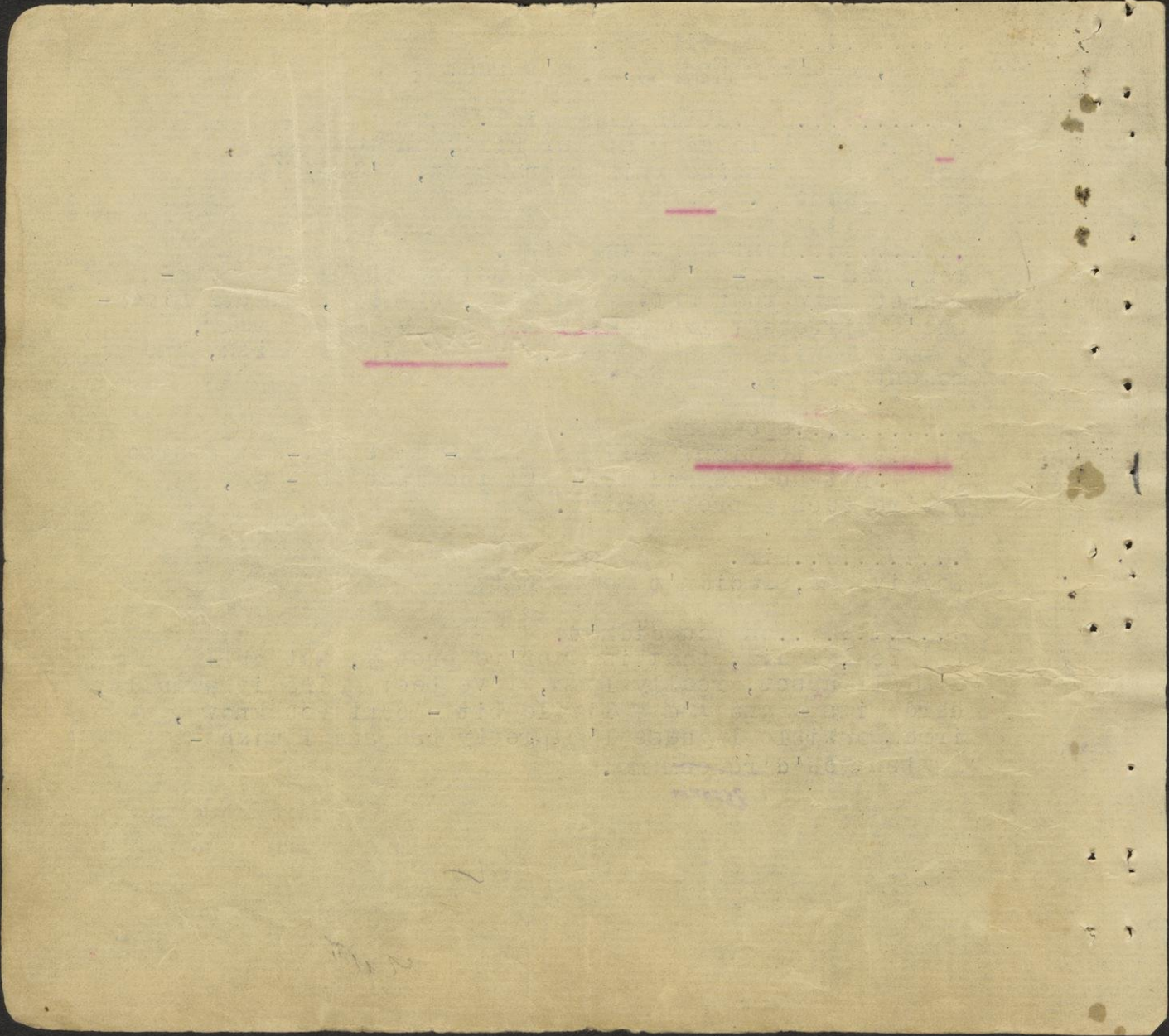
.....dont want anything.
Yes, yes - do - I'll be back before the weeks out -
I must know that salvation girl, by jove, what a nice -
she's different from the women I have met lately.
I must, I will speak to her. (Enter Vio) Oh Miss, one
moment please, ~~may not~~ I speak to you?

.....speaking to me.
(L with agitation) Well you see @ that is - of course
you won't understand me - but the fact is - oh,
you're such a pretty girl.

.....sir.
Forgive me, I didn't mean that?

.....oh you didn't.
(L) Yes, I did, that is your're pretty, but oh -
I'm all upset, really I am, I've been going it awfully
hard Miss - and I'm a little bit - dont you know,
irresponsible I guess I'm pretty bad and I wish -
I wish you'd redeem me.

REFORM



.....good from them.

go over to her
 (Going to her C) Don't leave me, I'm terrible in earnest, I swear I am, Give a man a chance, won't you, ~~to~~ have one decent sentiment in his life? The mere sight of your face ^{has} brought me to my senses.

Follow up
always follow me. just
 (R) Confound me, if I couldn't ~~just~~ love that girl.

up and
(Follow Violet into rest R 2) *scatole to follow parents*

.....auf wiederseh.
 (Enter from rest) Dad, dad, what's all this, are you in danger?

.....gag on me.
 What's the matter?

.....penny this morning.
 Yes.

.....going to do?
 Well?

Faint, illegible text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is arranged in several lines and paragraphs, but the characters are too light and blurry to be transcribed accurately.

1957

1958

1959

Vertical text on the right edge, possibly from the adjacent page or a binding strip. The text is extremely faint and mostly illegible, appearing as a column of small characters.

.....of my fortune.
Dad.

.....for I'll be.....
(Enter Vio) There you are Dad, there's a ready made
heiress for you, you can't find a better one in N.Y.

.....when I see one.
Look at that one.

INTERLUDE
Song

Finale

Oh, better is ^{to} ~~be~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world~~ ^{world}
when he works in weather hot
at something ice cream soda
Oh, they had to know
that I must dig a dollar
when only a night ago, alas,
I was on velvet

When a man has nothing but wealth
The girls all say as he walks I was
Oh, isn't he a nice young man
When a man has nothing but health
The girls cut loose for they have no use
for a poor little broker man

Oh, I used to roll so high with clads
When I had plenty of money
and I could number my friends by crowds
and the world was always sunny
Most any girl would have been my bride
They thought me as sweet as honey
But Oh, I went right with the tide
when I had lost my money.

ACT II

(On at Opening, comes from behind counter C)

~~You've drink all the soda, there isn't another
bubble in the fountain. (R behind counter)~~

Whew, I am so tired, I haven't got strength
enough left to fall down with - I'm going to
eat a paper of tacks and die.

.....zere you are.
Am I? I thought I wasn't.

.....marry me now.
Marry you, now what right has a fellow who works the
taps at a soda fountain to think of marrying,
Fifi, you're a dear sweet girl to stick to me in my
degradation, but dont do it any longer. *Xde last fear*

.....will show you.
Oh I can't, I have too much to do *Xmy register*

.....you a match.
Yes. (Gives match to Fifi, bus) Is this for me?

.....it will be.
 (Each puff cigarette)

.....ze tired away.
 (Kisses Fifi)

.....we are married.
Duette (After duet) Ah, if Fifi didn't care for
 me so much.

(behind counter (st R))
you doing here?
 (R) Coaxing bubbles out of the soda fountain! Dad,
 I had to have as much as a biscuit once in every
 3 days or I should starve, you know; and as I was too
 immoral to go on the police force, I took this
 gassy but honest means of earning my living.

.....second tumbler there?
 That's cod liver oil, and it goes especially well
 with green ice cream. *(took behind)*

.....so carelessly.
 Money, you're mistaken, I never use it - I've
 got a new mode of living.

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7
 .(Bus) Great scott, (Calls off R) ^{X *find a...*} Fifi, I've got
 a hundred meet me at the Waldorf at 5:30 (Stops)
 No, no, no more rackets. (To I ca) Say Dad!

.....on that?
 What become of the little Salvation army girl Violet?

.....as a whip.
 (Holding out hand to Ica) Dad, I'm glad she's
 going to have your money.

.....glad and why?
 I dont know - but I'm just glad - that's all. (Exit R)

(Enter after song, R) *d. my st. putting on jacket*

.....you are cruel.
 Now see here Fifi, its an awfully hard thing to say
 to so nice a girl as you, but the truth is, I,
 well - I love someone else.

.....her eyes out.
 No, no Fifi.

.....you love her. *be nice here.*
 (C) I can't help it Fifi, she's the one girl in
 the world for me, I'm going to find her and tell
 her so. (Starts up stage to C)

.....Mr. Bronson. (Mug) ¹⁵
Now what the duece do you mean? *face front, then back to them.*

.....of the defendant. *one step in*
Confound you, what do you mean? *to photographer*

.....Bronson I believe.
Yes sir.

.....Mr. Bronson.
(R) That's my business. *turn back on him*

.....for bigmy.
That's her business.
That's her business
.....smoke opium.
That's none of your business.

.....my poor heart?
(R) Why, you can search me. *gesture (drop head!)*

.....they do this? *push her away up to beard, hold*
(X to L) (Angrily) Look here, do you mean to say *his neck as he reads*
you're going to put all this in the papers, why
its an outrage, a fiendish outrage. (Turns up and down)

.....the villians face.
(Kicks Mugg)

.....thou troublest me.
(C) By jove, Fifi, my hard lucks getting altogethe#
hard, I can't stand this game any longer, I'm going
to begin by getting a cocktail that will fill a
soup tureen.

.....Fifi comfort you.
(Disengaging himself) No, no, I must have that soup
tureen cocktail. (Goes to C doorsteps and back)
Fifi, Fifi, here comes Violet.

.....I hate her.
(Looking off) She's marching down Broadway at the
head of her new Purity Brigade, ah Fifi, isn't
she a queen. (Goes to counter) *X exit d.s. right*

.....named Bronson?
(Quickly xes and takes Vio's hand) Violet!

.....spiritual guidance?
I am. (Aside) And a little ready money as well. (X R)

.....you that guidance.
 That's so good of you, but is such a growd
 necessary when a man obtains spiritual guidance?
 Couldn't these others go out and reform a few cab
 drivers, while you and I have a little moral
 tete-a-tete all to ourselves?

...da?.....backs a moment.
 Yes I've never seen their backs.

.....have a plan.
 A plan?

.....in her place.
 (R.C) You? and why? (Going to Vio)

.....you like it?
 (R.C) I dont like it at all, it shan't be carried out.

.....may look now.
 (Coming down R) Damn.

.....at a time.
 If I can get it.

.....just the same.
 (To Earl) Look here, you' re a nuisance.

Watch front carefully

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.....is your name?
 (C) Bronson, sir Bronson.

.....ever died before.
 (C) No, and I refuse to die again.

.....take it home. *moving to behind counter*
 Dad! *← point to front*

.....police, police. *EXIT downstage left*
 (Go off L 2 E with Violet)

.....a candy store. *come in with case & crowd*
 It is. *(Center stage)*

.....your father now.
 Oh don't!

.....I do it.
 Look here Dad, she doesn't mean a thing & she -
 (Going up and down R)

.....I getting on?
 Shamefully.

7

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(After Bill & Mamie Clancy's song enter L)

.....now good bye.
But it wouldn't do any good to degrade yourself,
I'll never touch a penny of his money, you may
take my word for that.

.....miss my train.
(L.C) I say Violet, do you know you - you've got
lovely eyes.

.....catch my train.
Wont you give a fellow any chance in the world.

.....chance to what?
A chance to tell you how he worships you.

.....Grand Central Station.
I'll go to Egypt to tell you if you will only
listen.

.....at Narragansett Pier.
(Goes L turns) May I?

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.....on the railroad.
 Violet, I'm not going to be left behind here
 in N.Y. I've got two seats engaged here in the
 drawing room car, will you occupy one of them?

.....do you?
 (Goes to embrace Violet warmly) Violet I -

.....reach Narragansette.
 (Exit)

Scene III

.....stuck in it.
 (Enter L U E) I can do nothing with Violet, she's
 bound she'll appear as Bonnebouché and make a
 spectacle of herself.

.....sing her songs.
 Yes I know it.

.....said to me.
 I thought I loved ~~him~~, and while that love lasted
 it was honest and sincere - but I was mistaken and
 I am frank enough to admit it - I hope it has done
 no harm - forgive me if you can. (Profers hand)

.....must forgive you.
(Attempts to kiss Fifi's hand)

.....grow any wings.
(Coming forward on extreme R) Look here, do you know who this french woman is who is coming here to-night, she's none other than -

.....all unworthy of -
(C interrupting) Oh dad, this is an outrage, can't you see through it all, she's done this to disgust you with her, she's the best little woman in the world.

.....wickedest of women.
(Going to Ica R) Now look here, Dad, this game's got to stop.

.....what game?
Violet will never touch a penny of your money, neither will I, I'll try to go through the world without any help from you.

.....sweet of you.
And perhaps Violet will consent to go with me.

.....in the way.
(Exit into Casino with Vio)

Finale

