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Promptbook, Act 2. 1869

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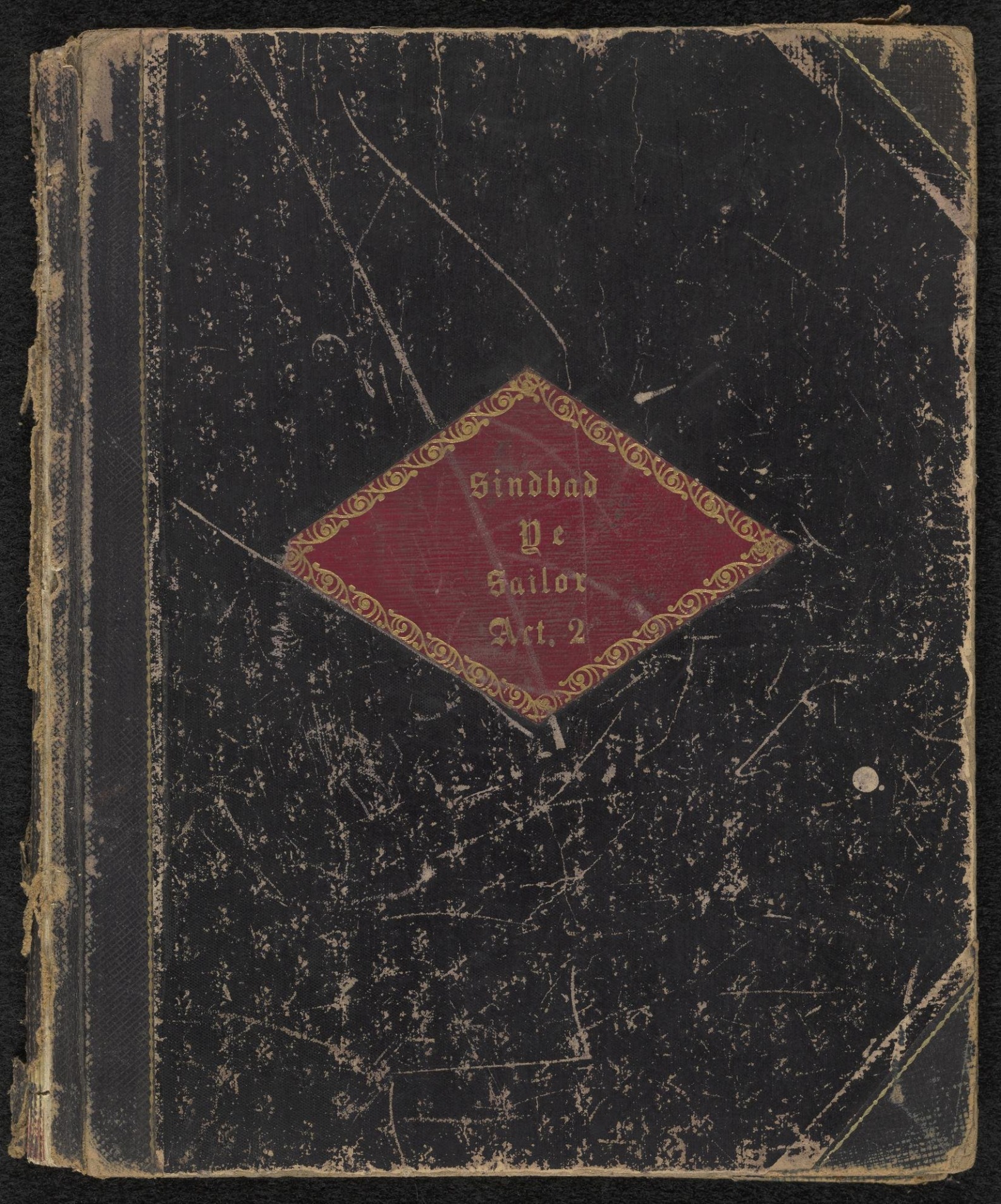
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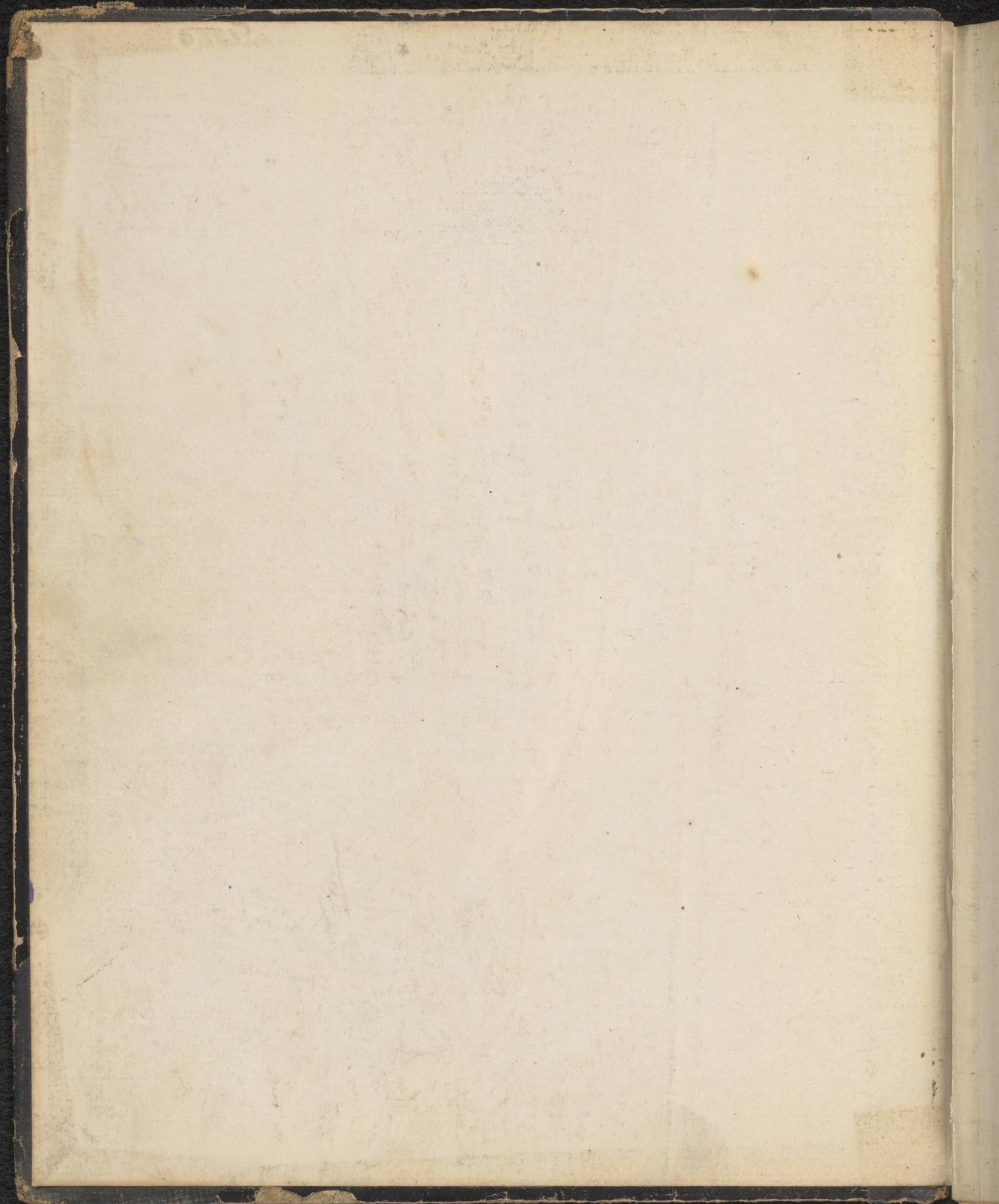
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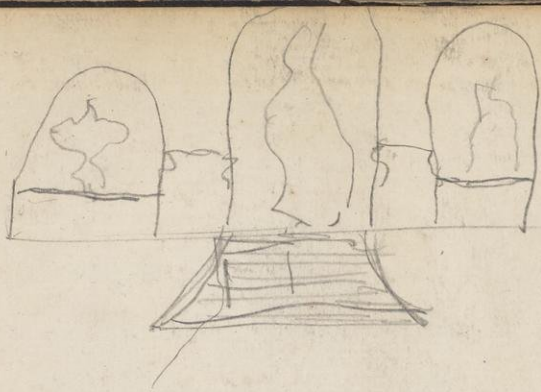
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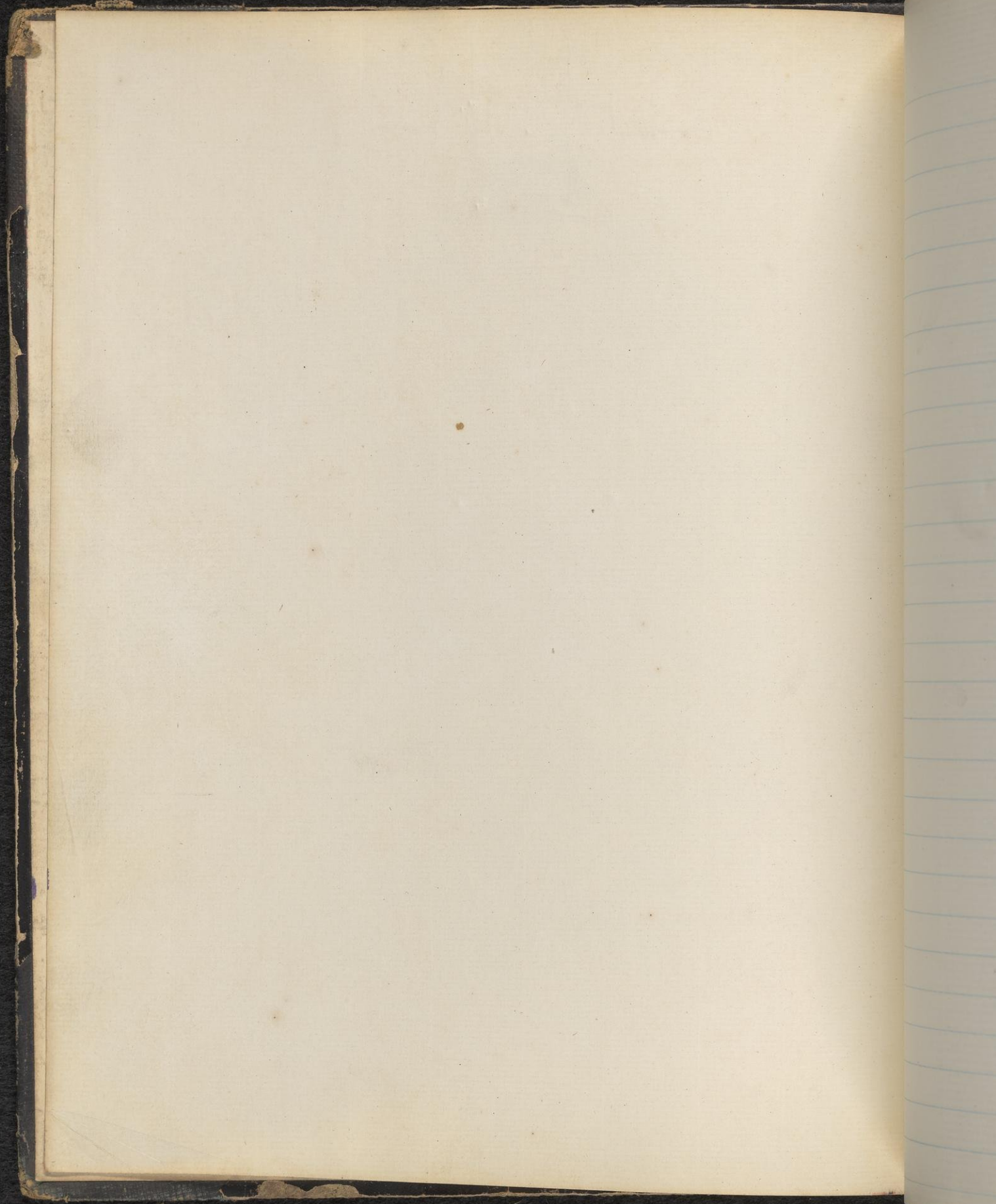
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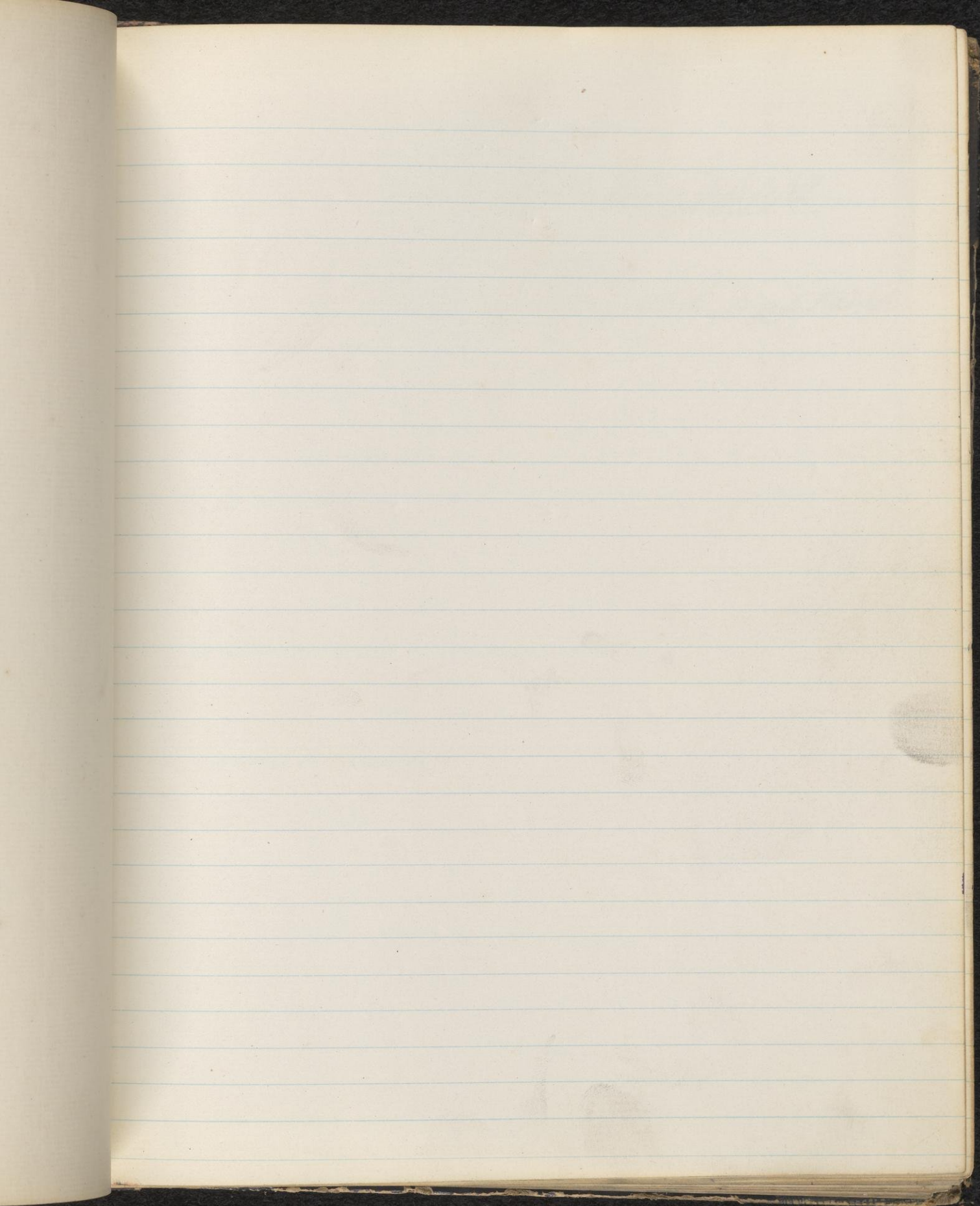
The image shows the front cover of an antique book. The cover is bound in dark, heavily worn leather with a cracked and scuffed texture. A central red diamond-shaped label is pasted onto the cover, featuring a decorative gold border with a repeating scrollwork pattern. The text on the label is printed in a black, serif font. The spine of the book is visible on the left side, showing some wear and the edges of the pages.

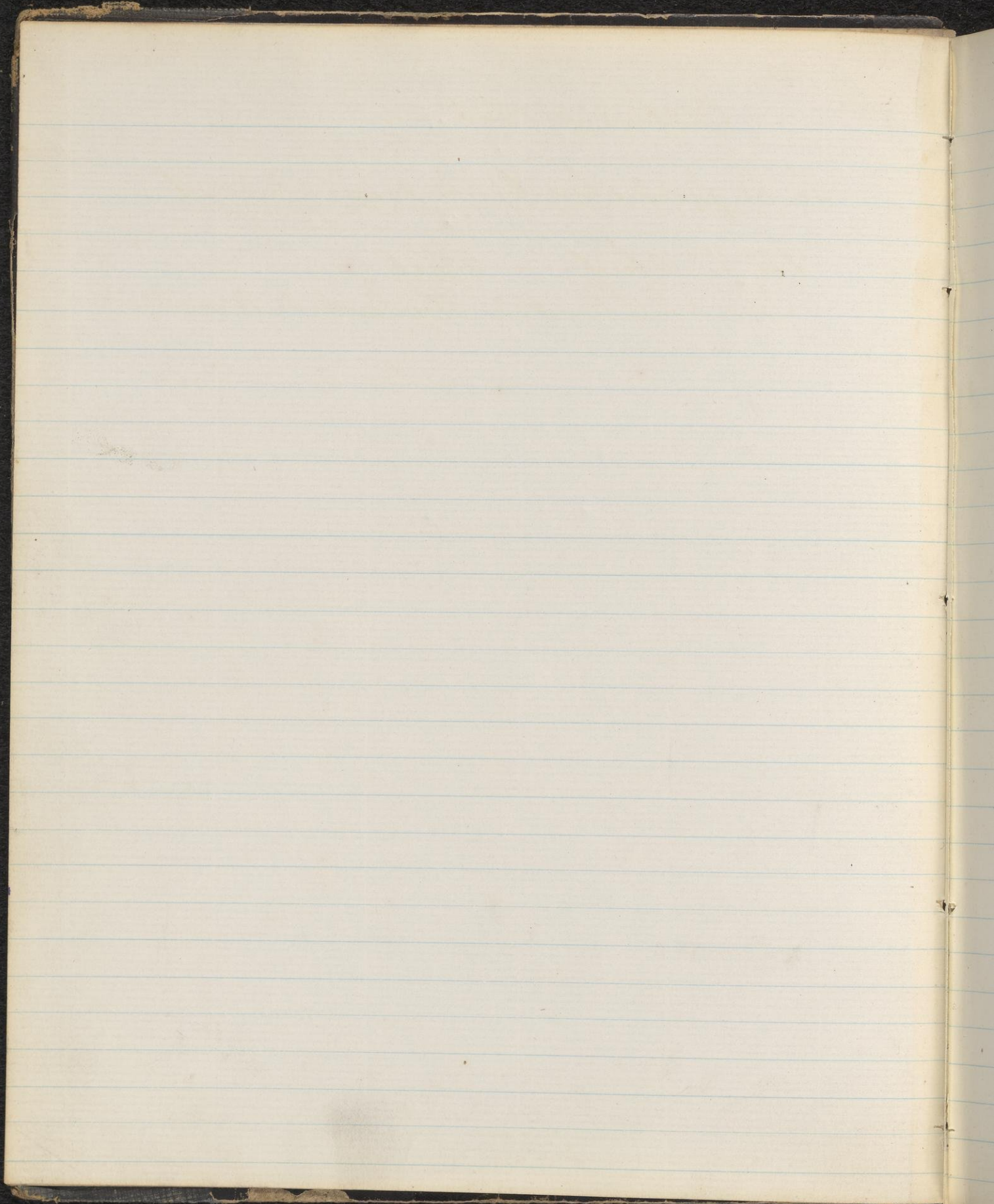
Sindbad
De
Sailor
Act. 2











Pravoslavna

Pravoslavna crkva

Pravoslavna crkva: pravoslavna

Pravoslavna crkva: pravoslavna

Enter L. Prate,

This scene ends with
mp mouths song.

Enter Scout R. 1. B.

Act 2^d
"

See about ^{sup for} Trap for
Beckett last scene

Scene 1st
"

Shore of the Pigny Island
in 1st grooves.

Enter L. a Band of Pirates they wear
Comic masks and are armed with
guns. They come with guns at the hip,
mysteriously as if seeking to surprise
(somebody), some enemy.

Of them Enter quickly L. P.
Haphiz Muffa, he is dressed as a Greek Pirate
with fez, and carries a light-oriental
gun as he speaks the Pirates form
live and lean on guns

Haphiz Muffa
Pshaw! 'pooh! absurd, there's not a soul about
We must have dreamed it, that infernal scout
Tempting the cry of booty I confess
But how'd when your search is booty less
News of a lugger lugged us from our beds
That scout and I will be at lugger heads
The shore we searched each nook and cranny-hum
His Granium I break sure if he come (C)

Chord Enter Scout R (late negro
with toothache) in a tremendous hurry
and state of fear. As he passes,
Haphiz Muffa, that gentleman, strikes him
with his musket and sends him

8

all in

Once away from this hard place ~~with~~ ^{and} sing
well dance & sing then with the gayest grace
(Joy)

Sprawling Business He gets up and
explains in pantomime that some
- body's arrived

Snuffa. Speak in dumb show. Although your teeth
do chatter

Ha! strangers actually come - no matter
we're ready for them and their purses too
For Pracy's the calling we pursue ew
How many are there - dont I beg be hurried
A Hundred? Fifty? dear me you are flurried
Twenty? Then ten - no - count them and be done
They cant be numerous - what only one
He may surround us. see our scheme dont fail
Get to his rear - and take him in de - tail

Music Exeunt Pirates L. mysteriously
as before L. 1 &c

Snuffa (C) What would my mother say to see me now
The old lady would be very shocked I vow
Her darling boy - so finnikin - so dear
Once near a buck and now a buccaneer
The Black Queen's pirate friend gave us short
shrift

^{delim}
Kept Fluff and me. the Hadji sent adrift
While fate made Ali's heart full year to grow
Koh-i-noor sold to some sear - ali oh!

Song & Dance

When the shadows of evening come over the earth
And I light up my lonely cigar
Then I think of the girl who is lost to me now

chorus

X wish I was near her close by her side
And then I would ask her if she'd be my bride
Perhaps some one dearer asketh the same
In that case I'd just let her slide

(2)

When my basket of linen comes home from the wash
And I find all the buttons are gone
When I find iron mould is all over my fronts
Then I think my own lost love upon
When my stockings' etcetera are all in holes
And very much down in the tread
In that moment of anguish my spirit will yearn
For my love and a needle and thread

Spoken

Oh yes I feel it isn't good for man to be alone
I long for the refining influences of a woman's
presence and all that sort of thing in fact. I
chorus as before

"Whom I once called my own guiding star"
"Very likely if we never parted had been
we'd have quarrelled and fought long ago"
So its pleasant to think this had not get occur'd
Tho' it very well might as you know
(Spoken)

Yes - absence makes the heart grow fonder, which
is a good reason for lovers staying away
altogether but as for me I wish X

Selim

Music

Enter Hadji Blumber R with
umbrella opened with which he
tries to avert the pursuit of ~~Fluff~~
who also dressed as a greek Pirate
Enters with gun at rest and presses
on Hadji. He backs on Muffa
who presents his gun. Business
They eventually bring him down
prisoner

Hadji Slack! Slack! (C)

Fluff (R) A lachrymose old party

Hadji In such a crisis - how can one look hearty

Muffa Your watch old Pickwick and p'quick about it

Fluff You'll travel all the safer, sir without it

Hadji Why did I leave Bassorah!

~~700000~~
~~700000~~
~~700000~~
~~700000~~

~~1st car Bell
gram-ly~~
~~1st Prop Bell Gram Suki~~

All spoken

out

all spoken

Muff. + Huff = How! Bassorah?

Hadji Exactly - which I shall see never more

Muff + Huff = Ah!

Huff (Embraces him) Hadji

Hadji Murder

Muff. (Embraces him) Preceptor

Hadji Oh I'm choking

Huff Behold your pupils

Hadji You are only joking

And then that fez. (pointing to fez cap)

Muffa We've been to tell the truth - a little wild

Hadji The gay and festive youth.

Pirates I declare

Huff Perforce

Muffa Know that we

Are held fast by the old man of the sea

An ancient mariner, who does a trade

In smuggled goods, bawdams that won't fade

Havana cigars - parrots that talk; rare shells

And all the residue of such like wares.

From this isle every ship takes wings and flees

For what he sees upon the seas he'll seize

Hadji Then let us straightway forth peregrinate

Huff But how?

Hadji I have a ship

Muffa Oh lucky fate

Once more take up our interrupted tour

Hadji And study nature

Huff Rather Kohinor

~~No car full take up fly
No car " lower cents~~

~~2 1/2 bed sink down~~

~~Pris and Dance of W. Hunt~~

~~After Pris~~

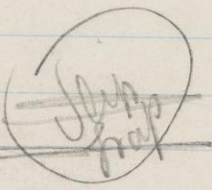
~~1st Bell man~~
~~Slip trap for Pigeon Soldier~~

~~Whistle band~~

~~Loose~~

opens with Drum Ballet.

~~2 Bell band up Soldier~~

~~Loose~~ 

2 Long Trap.

Scene 2^d. Set. The Pigny Island.
Built up Pigny town - Castle at back
Railway viaduct - obliquely across
stage - Music - As the scene is
discovered a shrill whistle is heard
and a train crosses the viaduct.
This is repeated at intervals during
pantomime action of scene. Salute
fired from castle and flag run up
troops defile etc. Lastly Pigny band
crosses stage playing Excerpt -

Enter L. The Old Man of the Sea
as a Greek Jew with long
knife in his girdle. He betrays
fear of the Pigny soldiers and
crouches as he comes front

Old Man My relentless goes again - wish I may die
if this to animals isn't cruelty
There's not a rock behind which don't appear
The shake of a stalwart grenadier land
The troop are everywhere thought out the
Because I drive a trade in Contraband
They'd levy custom on my choice boudannas
I like their customs ev'n less than their manners
Crash. Music - a Pigny soldier rises through
trap. Old man starts frightened
Ha, ha! Bloating oppressor, on my footsteps still
On me I see you'd wreak your bloody will

When ~~the~~ ~~put~~ ~~hat~~ ~~over~~ ~~soldier~~
Ring to ~~cut~~ ~~Soldier~~

~~Letter at night parts in pocket~~

~~100 Ball~~ ~~Man~~ ~~Slip~~ ~~Trap~~
~~Soldier~~

100 Ball
Man 2nd Coy
Group

Letter

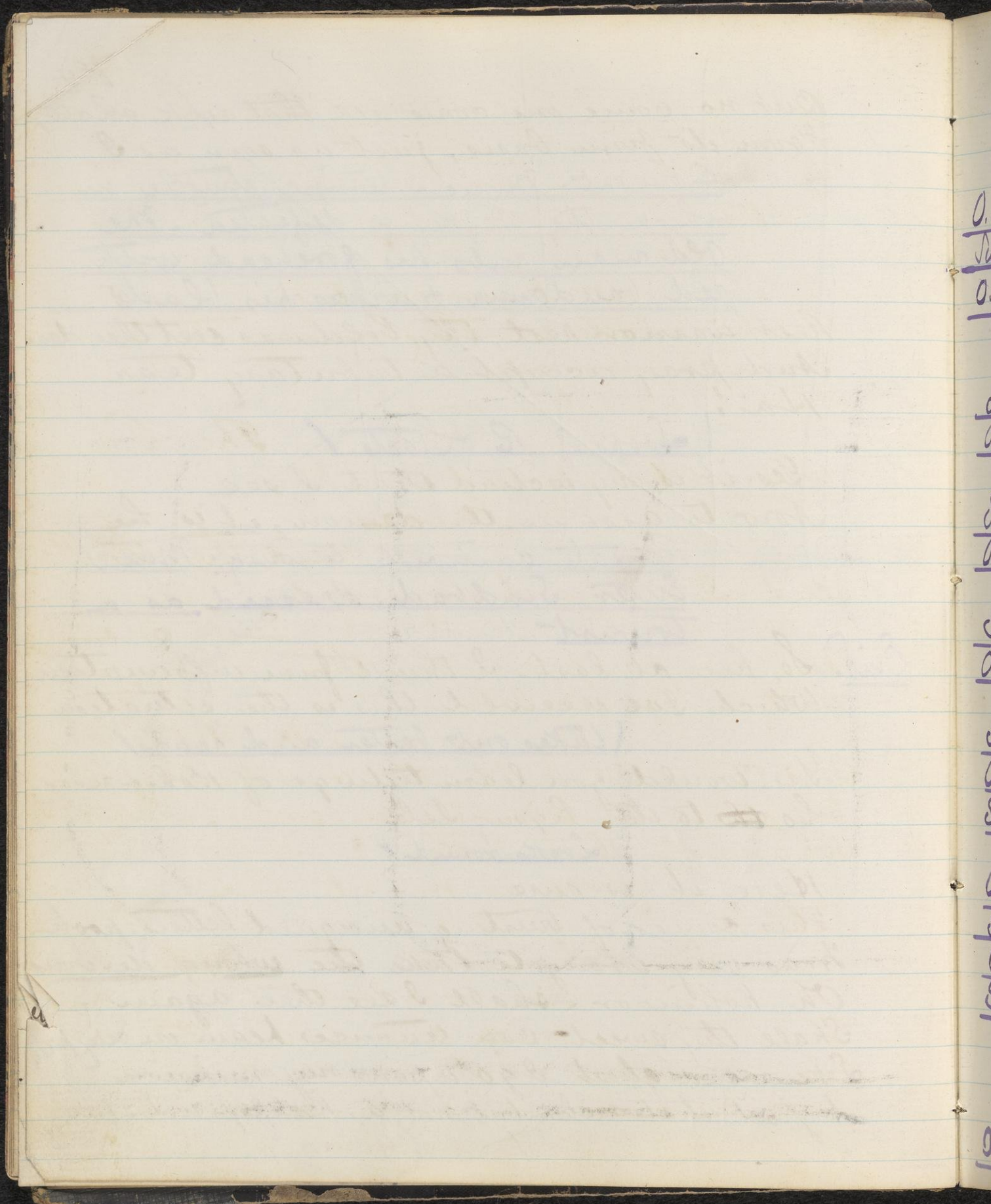
~~X Song~~

fly
But no - come one come all that rock shall
From its firm basis, just as soon as I
Combat - Music - terrific struggle in
which the Pigny is defeated - The
Old man rubs his forehead with
red boudanna & wipes his blade
Rest warrior rest, thy boldness cost thee dear
And pray accept a tributary tear
Ha!

Looks of R. Starts.
Yes it is my victim that I see
Now to assume the demon, it is he
Retreats cautiously to wing. Music
Enter Sindbad. dressed as a
tourist - R. Mr.

Sind. So, here at last. I think from information
which I've received this is the situation
Takes out letter and reads
Yes "would you learn tidings of Koh-e-noor.
Go ~~to~~ to the Pigny Isle.

Looks round
Here it is sure
This comes of trusting unsigned letters - poor
I was very wrong to take the wrong-de-you
Oh Kohinoor - shall I see thee again
Shall thy sweet countenance beam on my pain
Like a sad ghost I go upon my mission
A ghost that's rich - but not a happy-rich-man
(going)



Enter Old Man of the Sea
Comes down

O. Man

Stop!

Said.

Ha!

O. Man

Dont give way to your agitation
But try a little soothing conversation
You've had a letter

Said

Yes you know

The T's

O. Man

were seldom crossed

Said

Never

O. Man

And then the P's

And Q's were disregarded

Said

Every one

O. M

And every proper name therein begun
with a small letter

Said

Ay! no more but tell

O. m

And the writer evidently couldnt spell

Said

The same - the same - the very same - and he
who wrote that letter.

O. m

Well it wasnt me

Said

Sold!

O. m.

Like Robinson

Said

Ha now look you here

Your little joke may cost you rather dear
I do not wander on this sea beat shore

To gather shells sells as when schoolboy of yore
I little knew the dreadful risk I ran

O. m

(Rumbly)

~~The trap bell~~
~~appears 2° C traps~~

The spiders try to catch me on the pop.
~~And when I get~~ ~~perfect~~ ~~them~~ ~~up~~ ~~they~~ ~~pop.~~
(trap) Slip trap

~~When Mr Beckett~~
~~puts foot on dollin~~
~~2° Bell sink~~
~~trap~~
warm 2° C trap

Suid You'll find this little shrimp a mussel man
Just feel my biceps

O.M Oh I'm awful scared
I'll never do it any more

Suid That's squared
Who are you?

O.M Who? well - please sir, don't be irate
I regret to say I am a bloody pirate

Suid That's very wrong ^{big}

O.M O it is

Suid ~~So then you~~

Sold Kohinoor a slave

O.M It is too true

Suid That priceless girl carried across a furrin sea

O.M Priceless? she fetched a thousand dollars ^{currency}

Suid Where? Who? How? When? her whither did
you go full

O.M Last week - the Sultan - Harem - Constantinople

Suid Then she is lost

O.M Why how can that be so
She is not lost - whose whereabouts you know
Are you afraid

Suid Afraid! I have no fear
Of fifty sentinies with a hundred (4) ears
Gain access to her

Suid How? that my brain taxes
I'll mentally revolve upon my access

(Thinks)

O.M (Aside) Much easier that than he can ever know

X X

O.M. Now that is settled may I make so free
to invite you to a little jubilee?

Sind. What? Are you a filmmaker? To I wish I were -
O.M.

Sind. Where are your animals & your chorus? There!
O.M. [pointing]

Sind. But a conductor - ay, there's the rub -
O.M. Oh I'll do that -

O.M. Now then for the ^{hope} that - but!
Sind. ~~Let us have Peace.~~ ~~Chorus - Animal chorus~~

O.M. By the bye the ^{feather} ~~feather~~ ~~drum~~ ~~will~~ ~~own~~ ~~believe~~
Sind. ~~I'm~~ ~~glad~~ ~~to~~ ~~hear~~ ~~of~~ ~~it~~ ~~&~~ ~~conduct~~ ~~it~~

Sind. - ~~What~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~point~~ ~~of~~ ~~it~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~?~~ ~~Why~~ ~~not~~ ~~just~~ ~~say~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~done~~ ~~and~~ ~~be~~ ~~done~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~ ~~?~~
Lairy hope rises at back

O.M. / ~~What~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~point~~ ~~of~~ ~~it~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~?~~ ~~Why~~ ~~not~~ ~~just~~ ~~say~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~done~~ ~~and~~ ~~be~~ ~~done~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~ ~~?~~
Sind. ~~There~~ ~~is~~ ~~no~~ ~~need~~ ~~for~~ ~~any~~ ~~of~~ ~~these~~ ~~things~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~?~~ ~~Why~~ ~~not~~ ~~just~~ ~~say~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~done~~ ~~and~~ ~~be~~ ~~done~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~ ~~?~~
Stand aside

~~Then both shall perish at one venging blow~~

~~(coming to Sindbad.)~~

~~(Aloud) No sign of bristle comes that chin upon
You have a woman's face
well?~~

Sind
O.M.

Dress as one

As such we'll sell you; by my arts you ^{bet}
That right into the harem you will get
The curtains

Sind
O.M.

Yes - then -

Sind

Ill his Highness floor

Just feel my biceps

I've done that before

O.M.

Sind

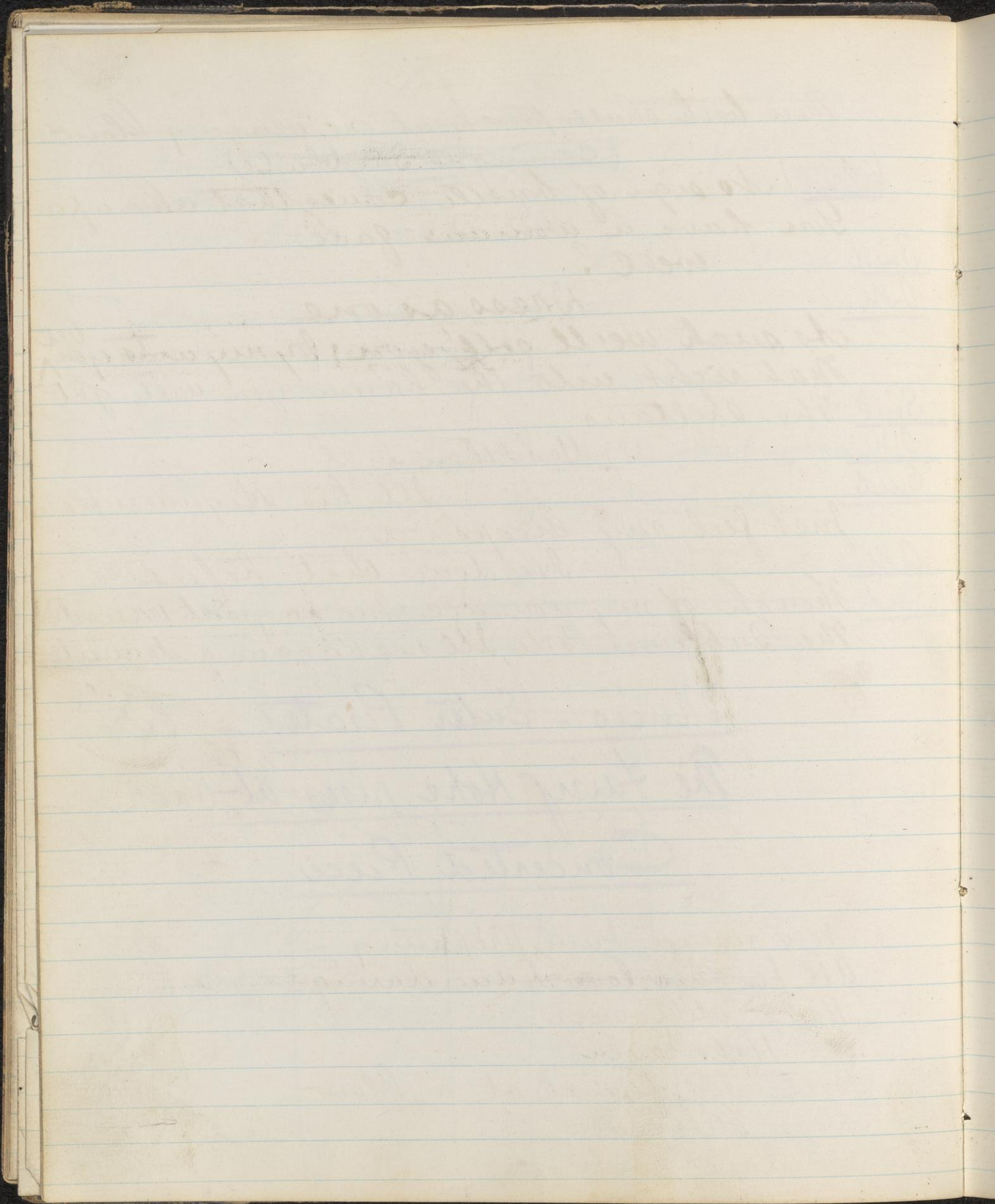
Though of my courage I'm no great vaunter
The Sublime Porte, Ill make go in a decanter

Music - Enter Pirates -

The Fairy Hope rises at back

Concerted Piece

Now revenge I am preparing
All for thee love I am daring
Hope still ever
Ill Hope ever
Both Ill finish at a blow
Hope still ever
Ill hope ever



~~Speed for Beaches
dress slips fluff
General Malley~~

~~at Eddy Council place
Friday 4/10/1911 2 @ traps~~

Short-General Dance in
which the Pirates range to
sides showing the action of
the Profile Troops etc which
all begin to move again
The Fort fires another round
the flag is hauled down
A train crosses the viaduct

Closed in
Halute

W. □

~~Out~~

jas - dont see any

Scene 3^d The Hollow Pine-wood ^{in 1}

in the Pigny Islands. Night -

Green Calciuns. Music same as

characters went off to in Sc. 1st

Enter R. 1st Hadji = Muffa &

Fluffa = They have lost their way

Business

Hadji Where are we now?

Fluffa Can't say for one I'm sure
Muffa Altho' tis night we're making a detour
Hadji In such a situation put reliance
on the simple rules laid down for us in ^{science}
Astronomy will show us were we are
Bonkle - Twinkle little Pigny star
Ive I had but a quadrant - telescope -
A compass -

Fluffa Bah! in you there's little hope
we have not got these things
Muffa Our proper line

Hadji (with book) Pho in a land of vines. I cant devine
Ive an idea - lets refer to Harper's

Fluffa Oh bother Harper.

~~Out~~

10 Prates w/ Reserve Combat.

Muff. (looking off) And likewise look sharper
They're coming

Fluff

who?

Muff

The Pirates

Hadi

Dear oh dear

Muff

Sets fight

Fluff

Of course

Hadi

I've got no arms

Muff

What? fear

Your umbrella

Hadi

But when each gun off pops

How guard the head? Lead

Muff (pointing to umbrella) Its used to keep off drops
& its used up -

Music - Enter Pirates R. - a set

Comic Combat ensues in which the

Hadiji does immense slaughter with his

umbrella. Finally the Pirates take to flight

and the principals make off at opposite

Sides L. 1. E

W

Museum

- Crash -

Scene ~~4~~³

Corridor in the summer Palace

of the Sultan. Doors concealed

by Hangings R.C. + L.C. in flats

Enter Ali-Ben-^{R. 1/2} I + goods, now
matrimonial Auctioneer.

Ali Bedad in life one sees some changes queer
I'm now a matrimonial auctioneer
Left by that wreck without a blessed penny
To the trade I tuck and find it good as any
(produces Card and reads from it)

"So insufficiently married or single men"
"Wives furnished speedily by Ali Ben"
The best assortment kept in all the trade
Maids, widows, families, furnished ready made
N.B. = Eligible ladies ready courted
Very accomplished and ^{neat} as imported

(puts away card)
The Sultan's my best customer
(Crash; glass)

Hallo!

Whats that? a dozen window panes or so
But what's a dozen panes to that one pain
Here (touching stomach) no, here (breast)

① Frank

For her, I'll not see a gain
My Kohinoor

Yeels & Spricks behind R.D. 7

Save us what is the fuss
The harem's got in to an awful muss
3 Eunuchs enter hurriedly from
D. R. 7 and tumble over each
other followed by Chief Eunuch
(late pirate) simultaneously

Enter the Sultan S.D. 7

Ali retires tremblingly and unobserved
to wing J.

Sultan How now whats up? or rather whats down?
Are we a Sultan? or Smith, Jones or Brown?
Speak slave what means this ruction?
Eunuch signifies that a Lady of
the harem has been in a terrible
passion with Everyone, and has
turned him out.

Ha! ha! so -

One of the ladies going it? I know
The culprit - on her I can quickly drop
'Tis Bul-bul.

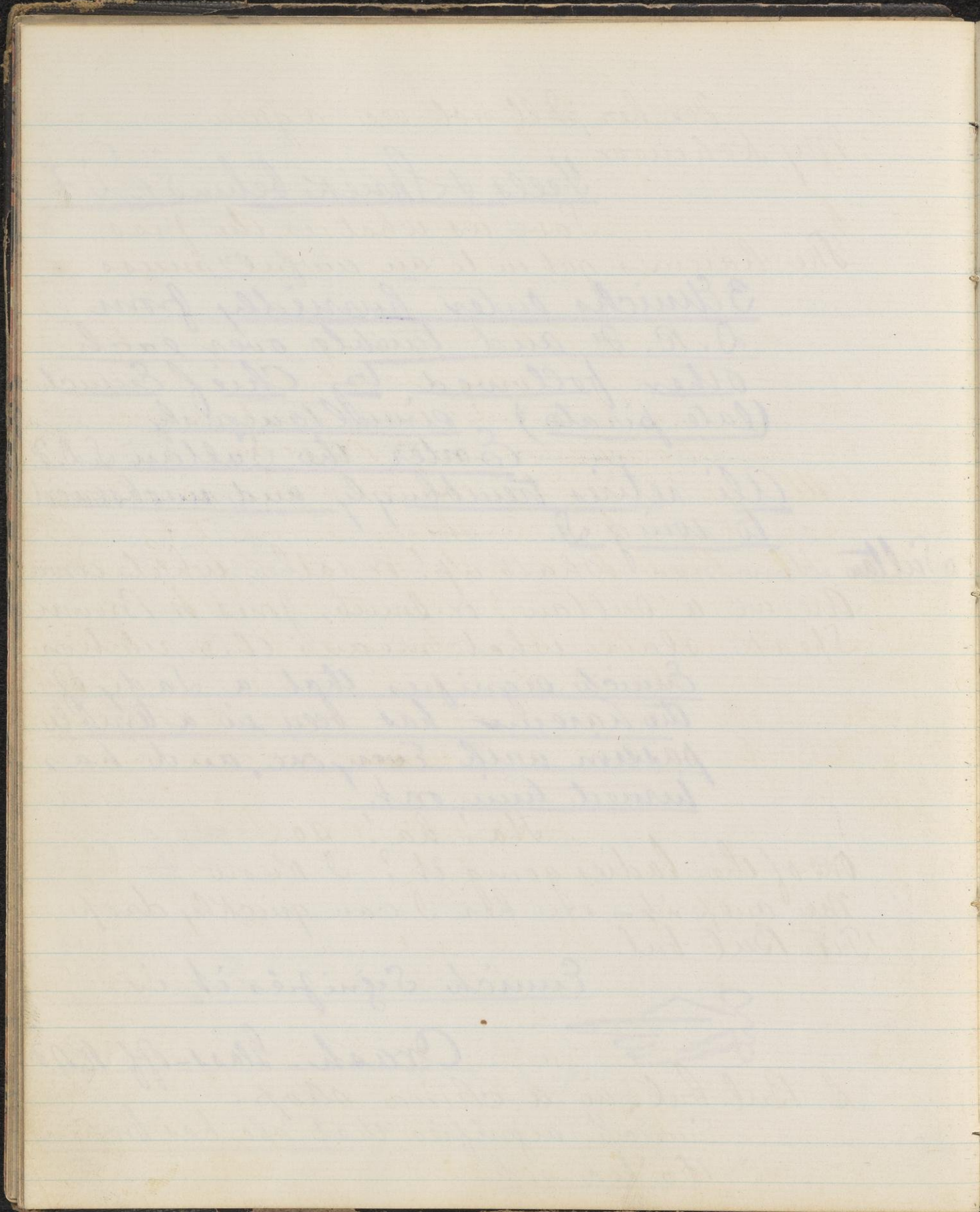
Eunuch signifies it is



Crash - Glass-off R.D. 7

A Bul-bul in a china shop.

Eunuch signifies that she has broken
the tea set.



Broken an entire tea set: Oh how rude
Eunuch signifies she nearly broke
his head also

Also your head - Well get the lot all glued
Exeunt Eunuchs R.
Chief Eunuch Exits Comed.

This must not be - Rage, agony perdition
Of what avail polygamist tradition
When vile her lord and master woman can
Be he Ottoman or any Otto' man
With pain within my harem now I see
That I am but a sheer nonentity
But Bul-bul is the worst - defies my laws
And in my royal cheeks inserts her claws
Laughs at the bowstring, and when I have said
'Give her the sack' she gives it me instead
And insulted sultan cannot stand this bother
How to control my ~~wife~~ wives —

Ali - (advancing) Just get another
An Irish remedy.

Sultan

Very

The cure is

Ali

Easy. I have a ship load come of hours

Sultan

Hours - Hooray!

Ali

And they will be on view

Sultan

Anything nice? something to give the pull
Over the disgusting coldness of Bul-bul

Ali
Jul

Ali

ko

Ali Some Bul-bully ones.

Sultan

Ha then it is well

You'll have a sale, and she will have a sell
Myself and vizier will your beauties see
Price is no object - Going S.! obsequiously
followed by Ali

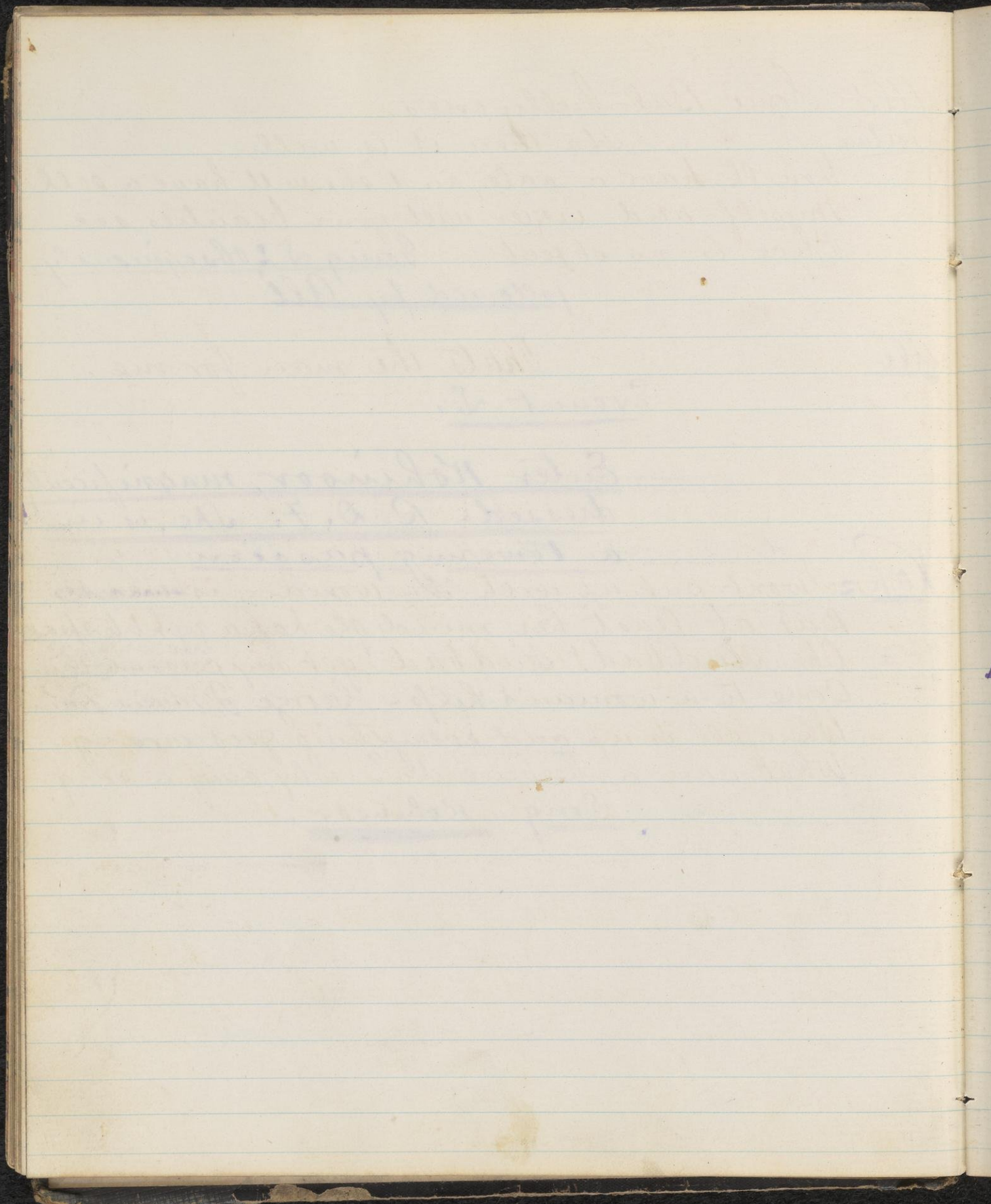
Ali

That's the man for me.
Exeunt S.

Enter Kohinoor, magnificently
dressed - R. D. F. She is in
a towering passion

Koh = I won't put up with it. woman is weak
But at least her mind she has a right to speak
Oh Studbad! Studbad! yet my ^{cuts is wane} ~~chances are vain~~
Come to a woman's help - George Francis Train
When all is up and everything goes wrong
What can a heroine do? why sing a song.

Song - Kohinoor.



After Song.

Re Enter Chief Eunich
He signifies to Kohinor that somebody
is coming and that she is ~~coming~~
must retire

Koh = Visitors for the Palace - are they white?
Eunich signifies that they are.

Yes after dark (pointing to him) there always comes
the light

(Confidently) I'll stay and see them.

Eunich signifies ~~they~~ she will do
nothing of the kind

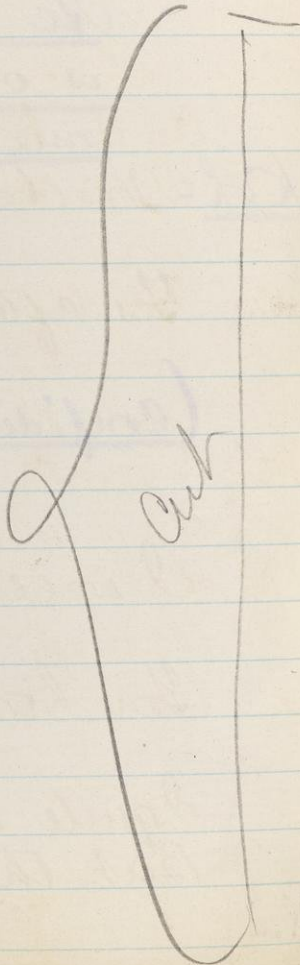
I will - I will - I will -

Stamps foot - Eunich taps scimitar
You horrid man - d'ye mean that me you'd kill
Eunich signifies - Yes!

I quite believe ~~nothing~~ would so delight you
But the chance I will not give you
just to spite you

~~Q~~ Muffa & Fluffa

cut
cut



Exit's contemptuously R. D. F.
Dropping bracelet.

The Eunuch signifies his
triumph over the spoiled beauty
Then goes to wing R. and ushers
in -

Hadji - Naphiz - and Leliana
Hadji is reading from his guide
book and inspects the walls
draperies etc. as tourists do.

The Eunuch officiates as a sort
of Showman

Hadji I see that Harper notes the marble walls
And to the fiscoe's our attention calls
Muff I've seen much finer at home
Fluff So have I.

HADJIS God gracious me why this is heresy
Learn this great truth in art - where'er you roam
Everything's better abroad than tis at home

Muff Exactly - one must praise Italian skies
As if all other heavens were nought but lies
Pretend to like Venetian state lagoons
And quote the foreign count who bagg'd the spoons
Admire a Rubens that turns out a daub
And o'er Rome tumble-down be heard to sob
Drink vinegar at Capri - Think it wine
Then quote bad Latin, calling it devine

Fluff Then home returning, print all what you've seen

cut

cut

cut from

And sit upon your friends who have not been
Hadji And very proper too

Muffa Well lets get through it (Yawning)
This is a lion therefore let us do it

Hadji refers to book Business -
Fluffa Kicks bracelet - picks it up and
shows it to Muffa unnoticed by Hadji
whose back is turned.

Fluff & Muff - Kohinoor

Muff Yes there's her monogram

Fluff She's here

One of the harem too - oh dear oh dear

Muff Lets free her

How

Why scale the walls to night

Fluff That scale sounds fishy

Muff Dont have any fright

How is our time to note the oats and in
Mind that fair lady faint heart never wins

Eunuch comes to them suspiciously
Muffa pockets Bracelet innocently
Business

Fluff Charming place

Muff Everything fresh

Fluff So new

Could spend a week here

Muff One - I could spend two

cut

a

Enter Robinson
+ Sing Song - then enter
attendants to her

During this the Eunuch has gradually urged them to wing S. business
Exeunt S.

Meanwhile Hadji is a spirit of discovery has put his head inside curtains R.D.F.
The Eunuch returns sees him, is violently enraged and draws scimitar, Business prepares to cut off Hadji's head
As the blade descends, Hadji withdraws head - the Eunuch falls prostrate and the Hadji shouting 'murder!' rushes off S. followed by Eunuch with drawn sword

Music -

Enter R.D.F. 6 attendants of Bul-bul. dressed in Gymar + Yashmac - They range in two lines amongst them is the Fairy Hope -

Enter Kohinoor R.D.F.

she passes down.

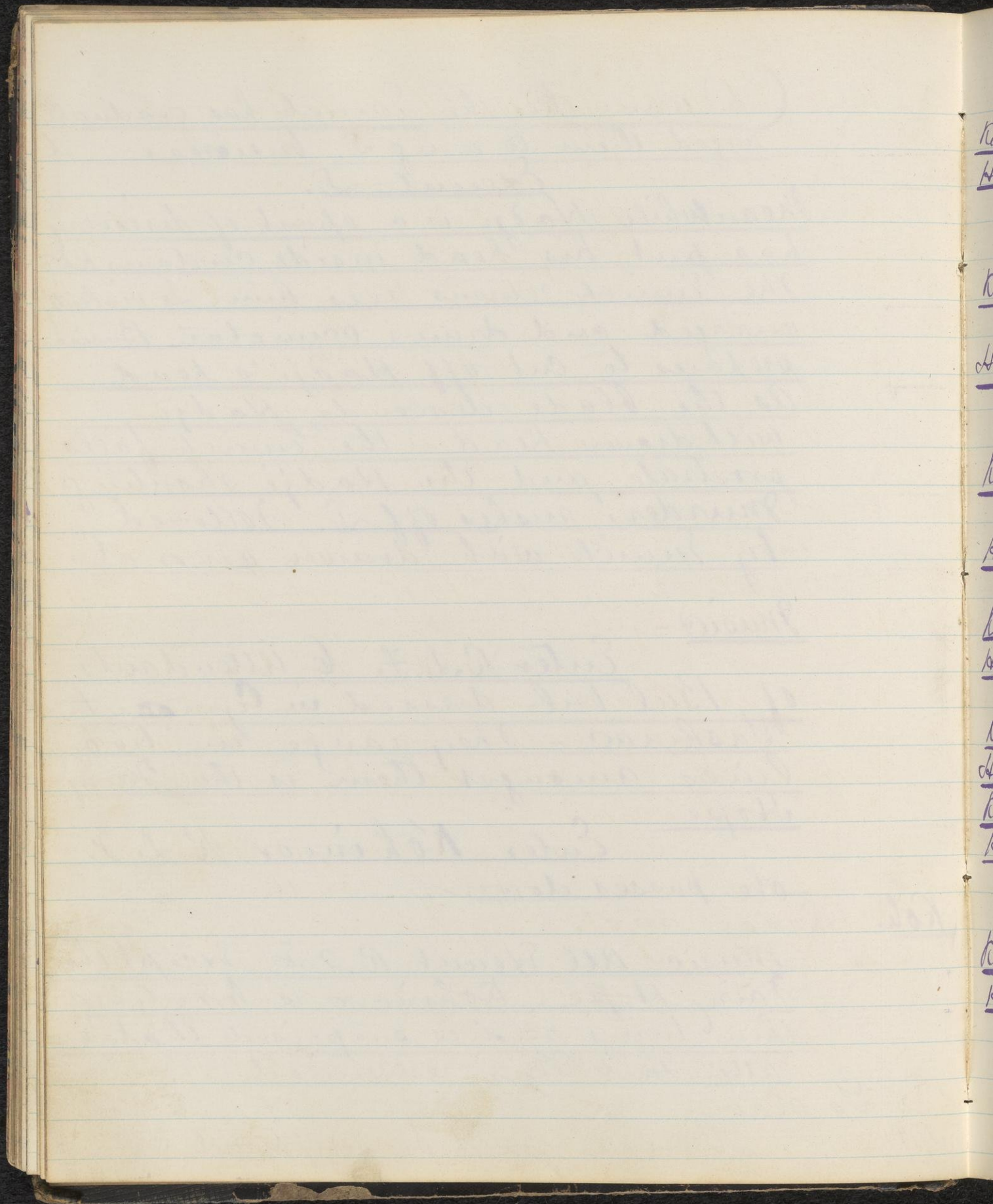
Koh. Leave me,

Music All Exeunt R. 2, 5 except the Fairy Hope. Kohinoor is brooding then turns and is surprised that an attendant has remained

Go slave

Hope

Perhaps you'd be surprised



were I to tell you I am but disguised

Koh (starts) Indeed

Hope

Yes but pray do not scream

Long fellow observes - things are not what they seem
And I am one of them -

Koh -

Cease the wild talk

Whence come you?

Hope

Well I hail from Pandora's box

And spring eternal in the human breast
As Pope observes -

Koh

Well never mind the rest

You are a fairy

Hope

Hope such is the fact

And watched your interests through the first act

Koh

Very polite of you ma'am

Hope

Sindbad's too

But regret there's much remains to do

Koh

Ah Sindbad, Sindbad would that thou wert here

Hope

Precisely what he will ~~be~~ soon, my dear

Koh

You don't say.

Hope

Yes: the Sultan, will invest

to day in a new beauty. so the rest
may happily be brought into subjection

Koh

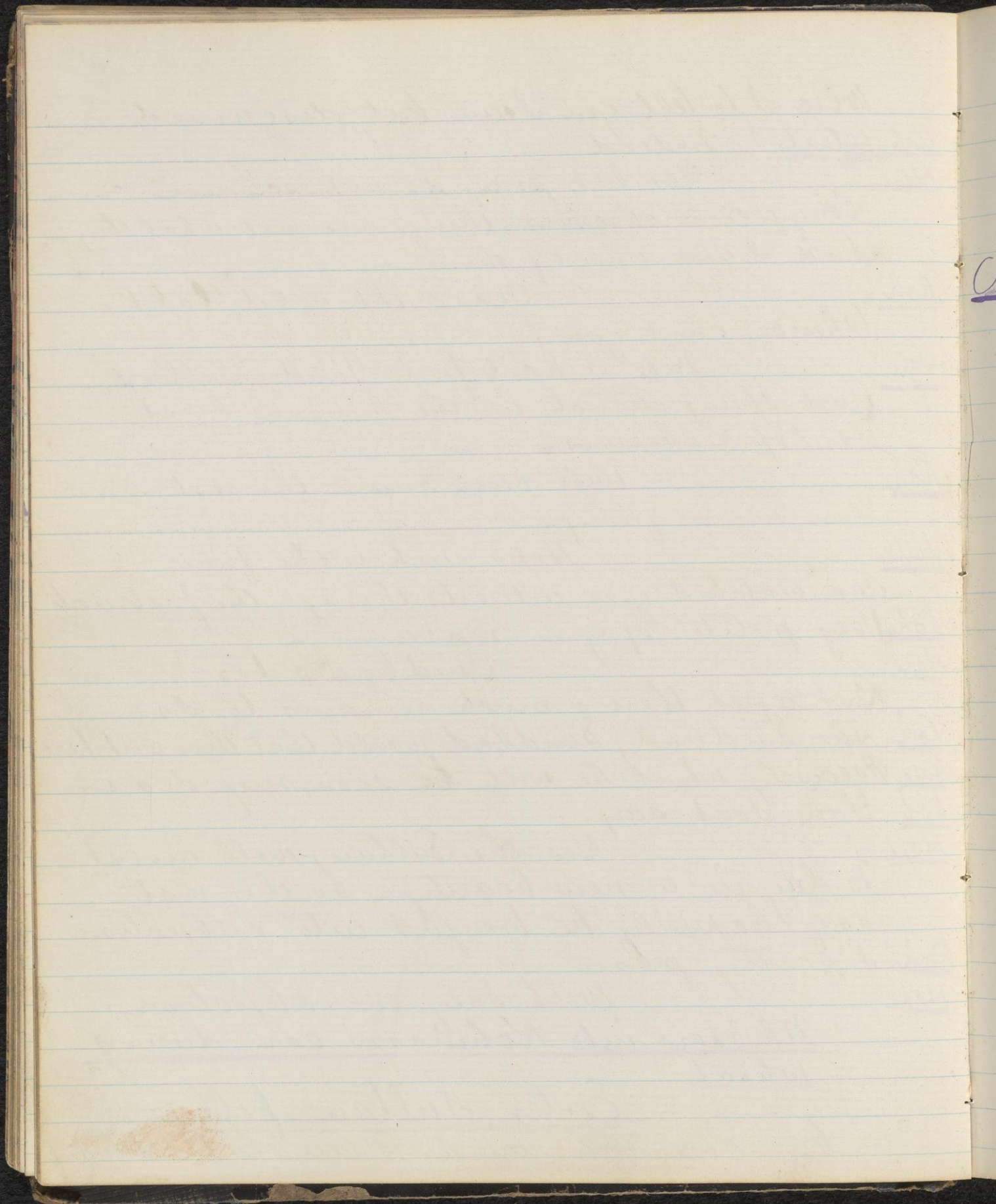
A pretty plan

Hope

with only one objection.

Whispers into Kohinoor's ear - during
which

Enter Sultan followed
by Eunuch and Female Attendants



The Sultan is in great glee
at the idea of outwitting Kohinoor
He laughs immoderately. To
his surprise

Sultan - Yes - yes a handsome rival that's the cure
for all your airs my haughty Kohinoor
Laughs immoderately. To his
surprise Kohinoor and Davy
Hope who has slipped her
Turkish headdress on again
also laughs violently. Business
Laughing Trio (Martin)

10

General Dance & Excuse

4th
Scene ~~4th~~ The Matrimonial Market
at Constantinople

The Auctioneer's Desk and Platform
placed near Pract^l door R 2^o E. and
opposite a raised & cushioned seat
for Sultan S 3^o E. several Carpets
and low benches are placed round the
Auctioneer's desk; and Turks are
discovered thereupon smoking Hookah
and waiting for sale

Music ^{and} Enter from R. 2^o E. Auctioneer's
Clerk (late Gen^l Baboobangabout)
he bustles about giving handbills
of sale to Turks. hanging up
Auctioneer's license etc. etc.
sic Enter Very Fat Turk S. T. &
followed by Ali. S. T. & obsequiously
He seats himself on cushion near
foot of Sultan's Throne Music Stops

Ali (

Ha

Muf

Ha

Muf

Hy

Muf

Ha

Me

7

Ali (aside) A first rate customer (aloud to him) They're good depend
Sweet things in wives that I can recommend
Though every taste its difficult to suit ah
There's such a competition now at Utah.

Bustles over to desk business with
Clerk ^{Di}

Enter Hadji, Muffa & Fluffa
they come front Hadji reading his
guide book L. 1. 6

Hadji = Here you see marriage is among the sciences

Muffa That's politics

Hadji

How's that

Muff

- Alliances

Fluff There's not much cupid here

Muff

Would be stupidity

Less cupid now than ^{mere} Cupidity

Hadji This custom is as Harper has observed
Peculiar to this country.

Muff

Public Pshaw - absurd

Here the sale is ~~private~~ - whilst elsewhere

The parlor is the matrimonial fair

Where tacitly the budding girl is sold ^{by}

And the priest blesses what is cursed ~~with~~ gold

They used to say that marriages were made

In Heav'n. But Heav'n has given up the trade

No longer blest by Angels, but come down

To the rather less ethereal Grace Church Bronx

Fluff

Bah! you're a Tribune man

Felt Lines - Hank Johnson

Hadji

Let us not rail

But take our places and observe the sale
As the song says "a sail in sight appears"

Muffa takes chairs and hounds them
to Pluffa and Hadji then seating
himself

~~Muff~~ To quote the same we hail ~~it~~ with three
Cheers

Ali. (To Clerk) Everything ready, All are looking well
Good, bring them out and I'll proceed to sell

Clerk goes to door R. 2. E. looks in &
waits for next speech

Ali mounting rostrum

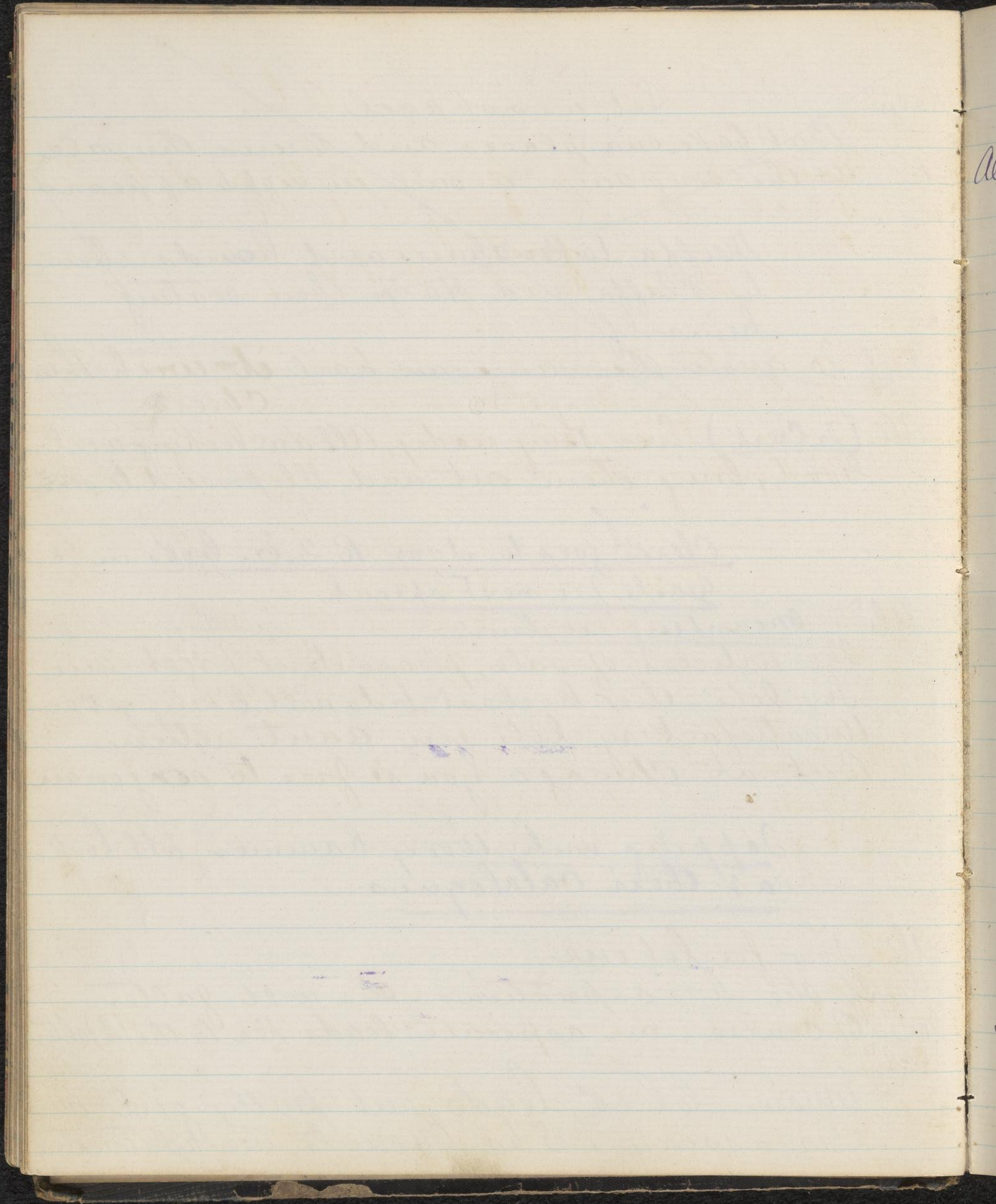
The articles of sale, please don't forget 'em
Six lots - the highest bids will likely get 'em
Unsatisfactory lots you can't return
But at Chicago you're free to ~~sojourn~~

Tapping with ivory hammer all look
at their catalogues

Ali Now for lot one

Pluff she has aspirations - she will falter
Muff Of course - an aspirate leads her to the (h)alter

Music. Clerk, leads out pretty girl in
Circassian. She mounts the rostrum



All the Turk's sigh Ah! heavily
at seeing her

Ali Look at her gentlemen. pretty and tender
A credit though I say it, to her gender,
Pride of her feather, joy of each relation
And parted with for a high consideration

(A Turk nods)

Five hundred - thank you sir
'Tis very true she cannot stockings mend
But only just observe her precious bend

(Another Turk nods)

Six hundred? much obliged sir
And if she's never learned to write or read
She straddles first rate on the velocipede

(Another Turk nods)

Seven hundred? Thank you. Going at seven
Hundred absolutely for a song, song going
no advance on this household treasure
She is yours sir

She skips down and seats herself
on her purchaser's cushion

Fluff
Muff

She takes it coolly, don't disturb a feature
Cooly? of course because she a nice creature

Music clerk brings in Pantomime Old

Verf. m

man on platform all the Turks
groan heavily - meanwhile Hadji
has got into a dispute with muffed
and clutches his arguments by
nodding his head from time to time
in the direction of the Auctioneer
who takes them for bids

Ali Lot number two in the catalogue
(aside) Hem rather ancient (aloud) gentlemen that youth
is always preferable is far from truth
In fact in looking over natures page
we find that everything improves with age
Look at Port wine, its age that makes it mellow
And lace is most prized when time turns it
And game is never half so agree-able
As when with age, it walks about the table

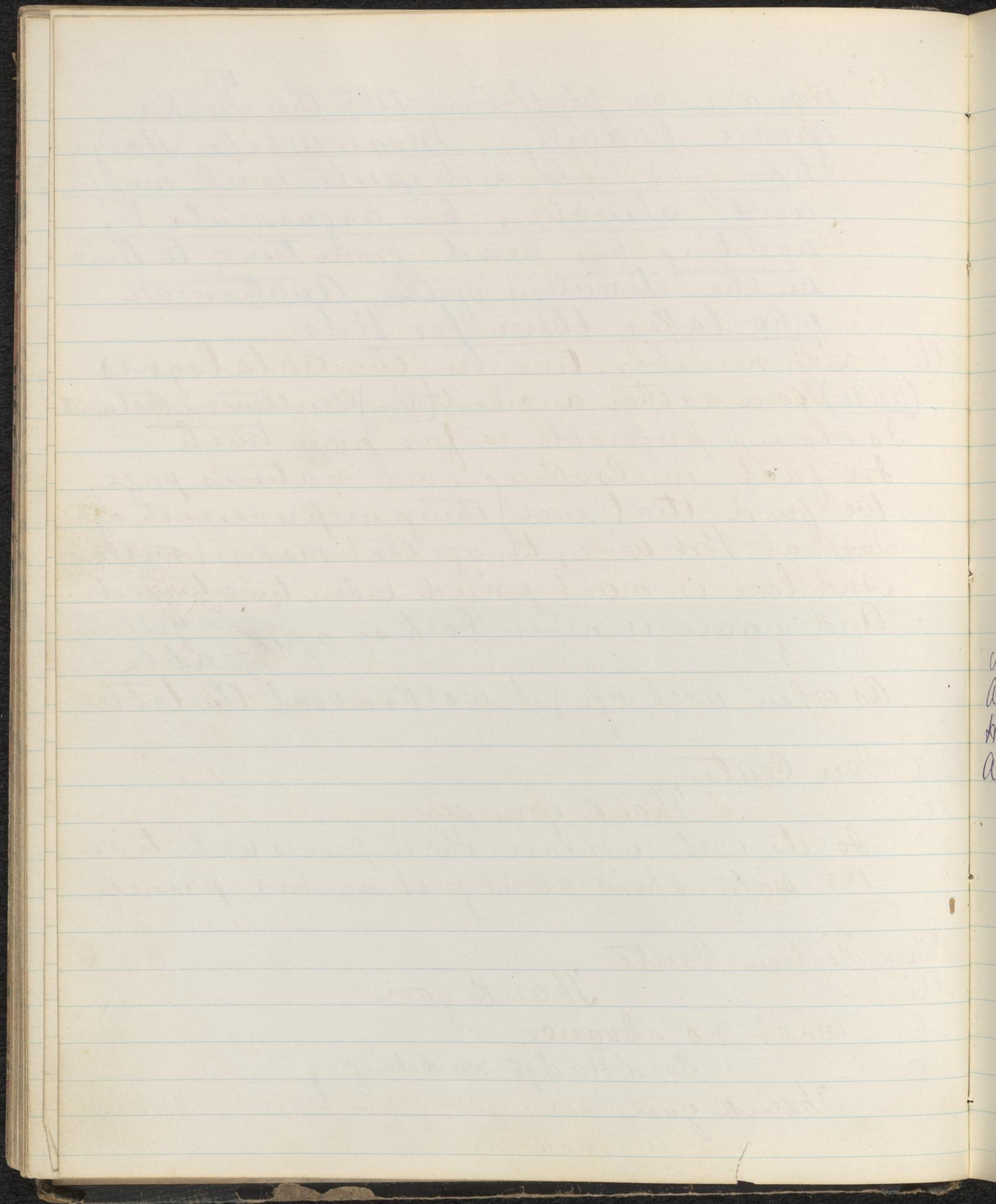
^{1st} Turk Ten Cents

Ali Thank you sir
So its with woman. She improves with time
At sixty she's about just in her prime

2nd Turk Fifteen Cents

Ali Thank you
What no advance

Sees Hadji nodding
Thank you sir going for twenty cents
A Turk nods



Thirty - much obliged

Hadji nods

Forty - any advance

a Turk nods

Fifty - really a perfect sacrifice

Hadji nods

Sixty - deeply obliged

Sixty cents bid any advance on this
matured lot? Going - going - gone
To Clerk

To that gentleman -

Old woman pumps down in great
delight and running to Hadji takes
him round the neck. Bus -

Hadji - rising + struggling) Murder! who this?

Ali

Your wife

Hadji

The devil

Ali

No

The back of this firm doesn't lie so low

music. Hadji rushes off practically
followed by old woman.

Muffa + Fluffa laugh
violently

Procession Music. All Rise

Enter Eunuchs of the Royal Harem

Open scene

followed by the hand maidens of the favorite two & two. then the Sultan and Rohinoo in Palinguin, with the Grand Vizier at their side

They are followed by the soldiers two of whom carry the sacred banners of the Crescent.

The Sultan & Rohinoo amid the prostrations of the Faithful alight and ascend the throne. The palinguin is taken off by the bearers and the rest of the procession form picture round the throne. Two female slaves are placed to fan the Sultan & the favorite whose face is partially veiled

The Sultan speaks aside to Vizier who then takes the stage

~~Vizier Bismillah - Hubble bubble - Lalla-rookh - My master
Thus speaks the Consul of the moon - my master
To see our people here - we're glad - yes very
And we would have you ^{all} feast and be merry~~

(All Hurrah)

At your own expense: upon this gay occasion

from this speech
Mr. Sechell speaks
after his Entrance

This speech is

Al
M
H
S
V
S
V
Al

That is your privilage as a happy nation
A sale is going on I see of foreign wimmen
Some of them beautiful, we're told unkinnow
Well bid away for marriage is a blessing
And one cant have too much of that In guessing
Make yourselves quite at home - Keep bidding pray do
But if 'gainst us - expect the bastinado
Perfect equality - thats the idea
Sevastapool - al Koran - latakia
I have said it

(A very feeble hurra is heard)

The Vizier retires to the steps of the Throne
immediatly above the Fat Turk

Ali Great sovereign of the sun, moon - earth + sea
We'll just go on wid lot marked no: 3

The Sultan bows acquiescence Music
A pretty girl is brought out

Muffe By jove a pretty girl
Theff Like star of night

Sultan (to Viz) she'll do

Well parish

Viz

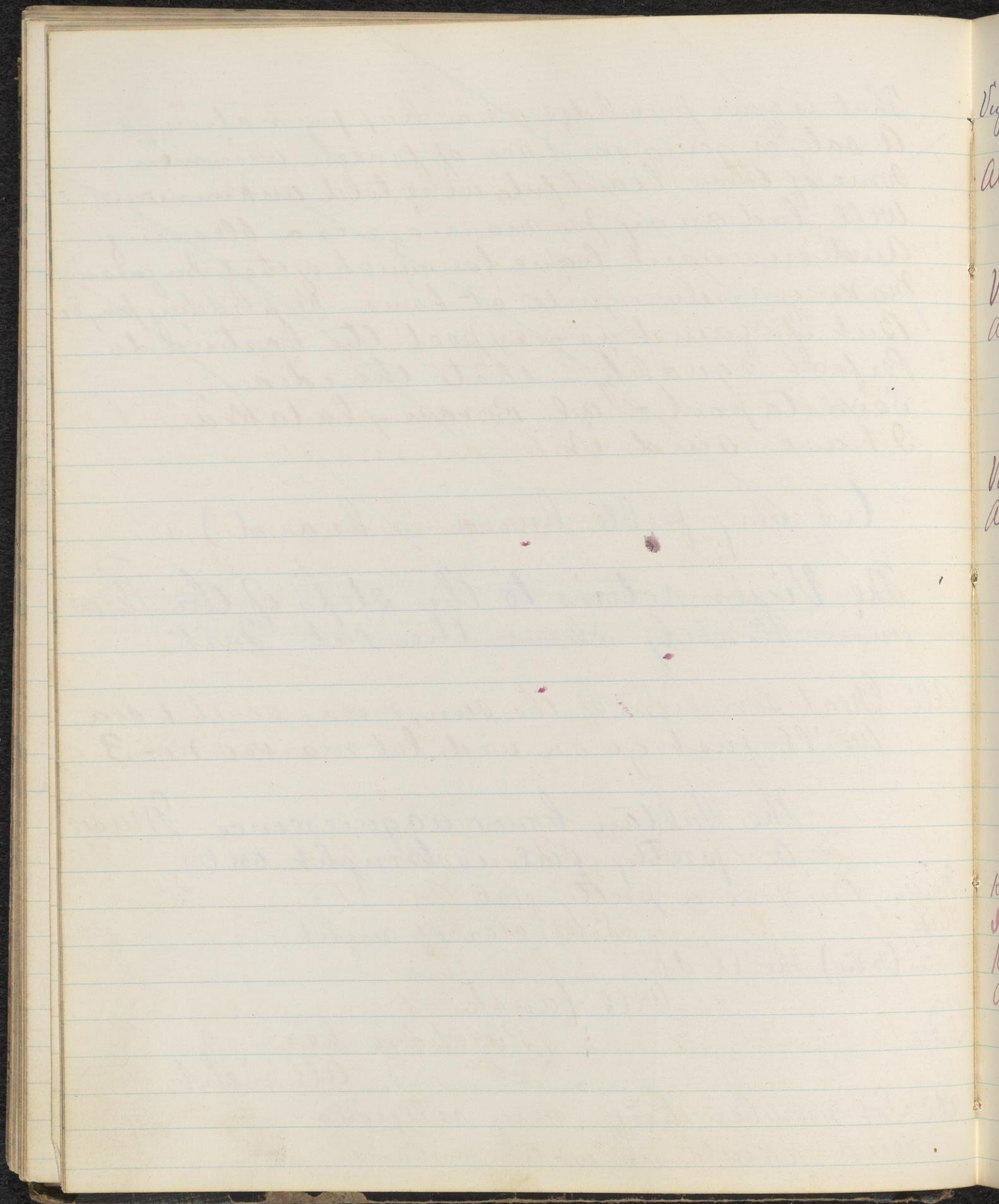
Purchase her

Sultan

All right

Viz

ali Lot number three - very religious devout
And paints in water colors



Viz: Dout be tedious
Five hundred

Ali: Thank you going at five
(Fat Turk nods)

Six hundred bid - going

Viz: Seven

Ali: Thank you going - going - g -
(Fat Turk nods)

Eight hundred bid for the pious damsel
who paints in water colors. Piety is down

Viz: Nine

Ali: Thank you - Nine hundred only, bid.

Any advance of this lot yet bid

Looks at fat Turk who is just about
to nod again when he is bowled
by the Vizier and the girl is knocked
down to him and takes her place
by attendants.

Another is brought out on
stand

Viz: Etiquette taught in one lesson

Koh (to Sultan)

Are these all

Sult: Why do you ask

Koh

O' nothing

Ali

Let me call

Particular attention to this lot up.

A lady who has been very strictly brought up

(1st Turk nods)

X Muse Center Virginia S. I. E

Ali Thank you. Four hundred
Vizier = (after instructions from Vizier) Seven.
(Murmur of Surprise)

Ali. Much obliged - seven hundred offered for this
peerless creature strictly brought up - going
going -

Fat-Turk nods. Vizier looks with
astonishment and then bows him

Ali Eight offered - no advance on eight - ?
Viz Ten -

Ali Thank you ten-ten - last time
one thousand - going going

Fat-Turk recovers + nods - the Vizier
looks incredulous

Viz What! call this a free country - well you may do
I dont - here - slaves - apply the bastinado
Music The Chief Eunuch and
assistance advance turn up Fat-
Turk and apply bastinado

Viz: Eleven hundred
(watching Fat-Turk)

Ali: Thank you - going - gone
Slave joins royal retinue

Koh (aside) Where's Sindbad all this time
(to Sultan) Why sovereign lord,

Your taste is going backward upon my word
(laughs) You dont expect that these will make me jealous
Get something better than these.

Sultan. (angrily to Vizier) Would you kindly tell us

Vig

Sal

Ko

Vig

Sal

Vig

Sal

Vig

Sal

Vig

Sal

Vig

Sal

If this is all
Viz: Fire everyone's a-gog
Nor lot marked ³ five upon the catalogue
(Referring to it)

Sultan: Ha!

Koh He!

Viz: No - she

Sultan: Described a perfect ~~beauty~~ woman

Viz: Perfection and a woman - that's uncommon
But so 'tis here set down - it further says
Her hairs her own

Sultan: To Allah be the praise
A wife at last who doesn't wear a chignon
O rapture, joy

Viz: Yes that's my opin yong
(Baking stage; to Ali.)

Go on with your show!

Ali Now gracious vizier
Also great sultan - you will see a fizzer

Music

Enter Sindbad in woman's
Dress - He ascends rostrum Confidently
winks at girls - digs Ali in ribs
and generally comports himself like
a man - a murmur of astonishment

Huff She reminds me -

Muff Of Sindbad? - so she does me

Ali Look at that now

Sue

Ko

Vig

A

V

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

Sue

Vig

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

Sue

Vig

A

A

A

Sultan That's something like a she
Kok=aside Dear fellow.
Viz. to Sultan There's a beauty if I know it
Sultan. She is -
Vizier Then in the language of the poet - go it
Ali Now then a chance like this seldom occurs
A fact from which I see no one demurs
(to said) Tell us what you can do without preamble
Said (promptly) Smoke - chew - drink - saw logs - fight - ride - trot
gas - gamble
whistles & does a little dance
Ali. (looking blank) Oh wirra - wirra -
Sult This to me is very odd
Viz I not at all. the girl of the peri-od
Modern accomplishments

Sinbad recognizes Robinson and telegraphs
to her

Ali Now gentlemen
Who'll give a bid - say who'll begin at ten
(no one moves)
Nine - eight - seven - six -
(To Fat Turk)
Come don't the best lot pass
Fat Turk shakes head.

Sult to Viz: You see our friend don't bid
Viz: He is an ass
I'll make him change his mind. She is a beauty
To Turk So you despise our choice (To Eunuchs)

(1)

Wizards Lines -

Mrs Dr Walker

Ill
Slaves: 'do your duty (v)

~~They Bustinado Fat Turk. who the moment
the operation is over. nods violently to Auctioneer~~

~~Viz So bid as you are bidden - but bid not
If so you be unbidden.. that the lot
Bid fair to fall to bidder who has bidden
This is a mystery and a wisdom hidden~~

Ali Five hundred bid for the girl of the period
Who whistles - dances - and sings Tommy Dodd

Suid: Come look alive do - where's the happy man
Who want to marry on the Europe - an plan!

Viz Six

Sultan: Stop

Vizier
Sultan

Eh

Yes

Vizier

You dont believe in trading
Your purses - Rire, against that artless maiden

Sult: Exactly

Suid (aside) O here's a go

Viz (aside) This wout wash (Aloud) It is true

Bank note

~~*~~ à la Hoffman

You dont yet know what that young girl can do
That she is great - Ill pledge my sacred honor
Turk Here is a V judge - and Ill go it on her - X

producing bank note

Sult - Well - trot her out

Ali I will

Suid You cant

Ali Ill make you show your faces

Viz See you do

Suid: Hurry up gentlemen - this dont suit my book
Bring out your lucre - who would at her look
Im not a silly super - but feel billions
At treatment evidently super - cili - ous
There is some one in the corner I am longing for

looking at Kohinoor

Viz (to Sultan) Its you the lady means - Great sire

Sult (Confused) Oh lor.

Fat Turk I go there better

Vizier bouquets him promptly.

Suid: In me you'll find no empty, headed man'selle
I am no fraud

Viz Oh no she is no dam'selle

Koh aside so that Ill swear she's not

Suid My hair is yellow

Sometimes I get a bouquet - from a fellow

#

Some like to ride the iron horse,
And some drell in a hack,

And other fellows dearly love

A racing horse to back

And then again some like to call
The foaming waves their steed

But give me that two forty horse

The new receptacle -

Chorus.

For it never runs away &c.

I cant help that - I know its far from right
And apt straight laced society to blight
Its true that in Burlesque I have appeared
And so high moral tone I may have seared
These are grave faults I own - yet as I live
The kindly public always welcome give
~~How~~^{nor} look on me - the way they would a poque on
And if I want a friend - theres Olive Logan
Song + Chorus Suidbad &c.

Velocypede Song A

It never runs away
and it dont take much to feed

Its throughly reliable

The new velocipede

Upon the way you work your hands & feet
depend the speed

Whats upon about the total of the new
velocipede

Song over - the Fat Turk exhibits great
rapture.

Fat Turk: I go ten better

Vizier

O you do

Bonnets him promptly.

Ali (to Suidbad.) Now show.

In general information what you know.

Viz: Hear! Hear!

Bonnets Fat Turk

Stump Speech à la Musworth

Suidbad:

*

Ug
Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug

Ug



after speech - Vizier appeals to Sultan

Viz: Well shall we buy her?

Sultan Not quite sure - you see
She evidently knows too much for me

Sid (aside) I'm getting fidgety.

Kohinoor descends hurriedly from Throne and
takes Vizier @ front.

Koh (aside to him) Buy her!

looks of intelligence between them

Viz: to her: Oh yes.

she returns - Sultan comes down

Sultan (to Viz.) What was she saying

Viz:

If I must confess

Sult:

You must -

Viz:

Well she won't have the new girl brought

Sult:

Indeed

Viz:

Jealous

Sult:

Oh

Viz:

Just so

Sult:

She'll be taught

A lesson

X Viz - see head and feller down and
me u have you up before Coally North ^{Point} ^{and}
Coast ^{Medical}
Sligo ^{town}

Viz: Then we purchase - sire
Sult You bet -

I'll make that captions Bul-bul fume and fret
Retires laughing to throne

Viz (to Ali) No more we'll take her

Ali (Objecting) But the bidding's fine

Viz Give up that bidding and attend to mine
Suid - And I am his

Viz You are
Suid (leaping down) O that is bully
Excuse my warmth - I can't take it coolly.

The Sultan advances to embrace her
Sindbad with outstretched arms
advances as if to meet him; but
passes and embraces Kohinoor who
is following behind: The Sultan finds
himself in the arms of Ali who is
protesting against the summary close
of his sale. The Sultan gives him a
 shove into the arms of the Vizier
who bows to him and motions to
Eunuch who is about to Bastinado
him when -

Ali. Help - Barber shins -
Koh (startling and looking at him) Stops!

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

Al

They release him

Ali - gumbling I should think so rather
Enough to lose my greenbacks

Koh (aside -) It's my father.
I dare-nt say so

Sult (to Viz) Pay him

Koh: Doubt

Ali: Oh wirra

Koh: You have been impudent to us - then Sirrah
Come to the palace for your money

Ali: Oh

Im ruined entirely

goes up muttering. Final picture begins to form

Muff - to Fluff Her voice! Im sure
Only one maid can own it

Fluff: Koh-inoor.

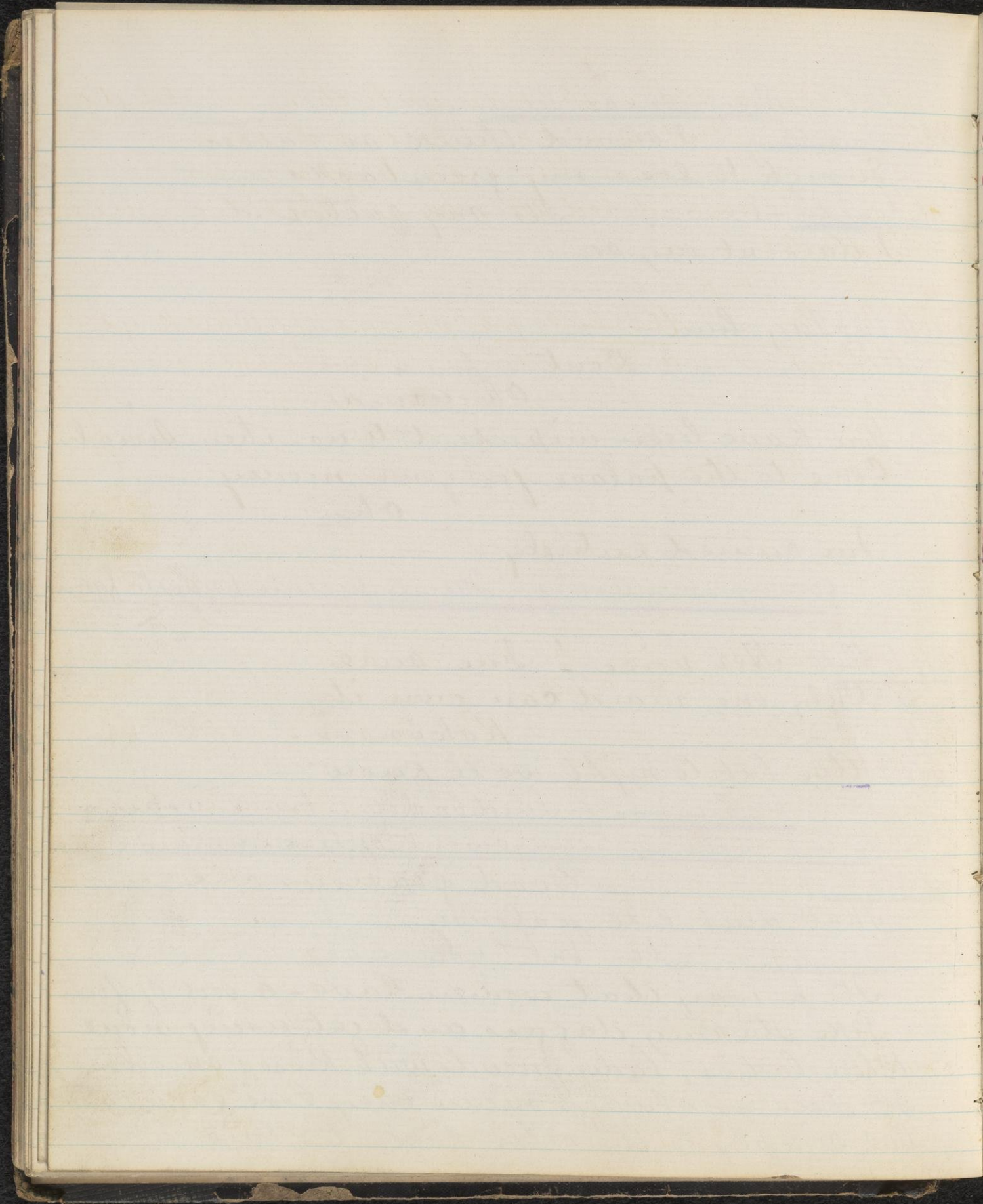
Muff: Aye but to night we'll know

Koh-inoor + Sindbad embrace again
to the intense amusement of the Sultan

Sult (to Viz) Good gracious me
That aint like jealousy.

Viz - (soothingly) No but you see

Its a way that women have - a sort of fun
Like sticking daggers and get using none
When ladies, lady friends with kisses smother
It does nt always mean they love each other
One simply to the other does - tis true.



what they could wish men unto them would do
Koh aside to Süid And you have followed me
Süid Yes star bright eyes
You've onward led this guy in this dis-guise
To night -

Koh: Elope

Süid We'll 'ope so - yes off whisk ye
Although I own the attempt is somewhat risky
Keep yourself handy with a long clothes line

Süid Now for revenge

Vizier: And your revenge is mine

Symphony of finale - Enter Hadji

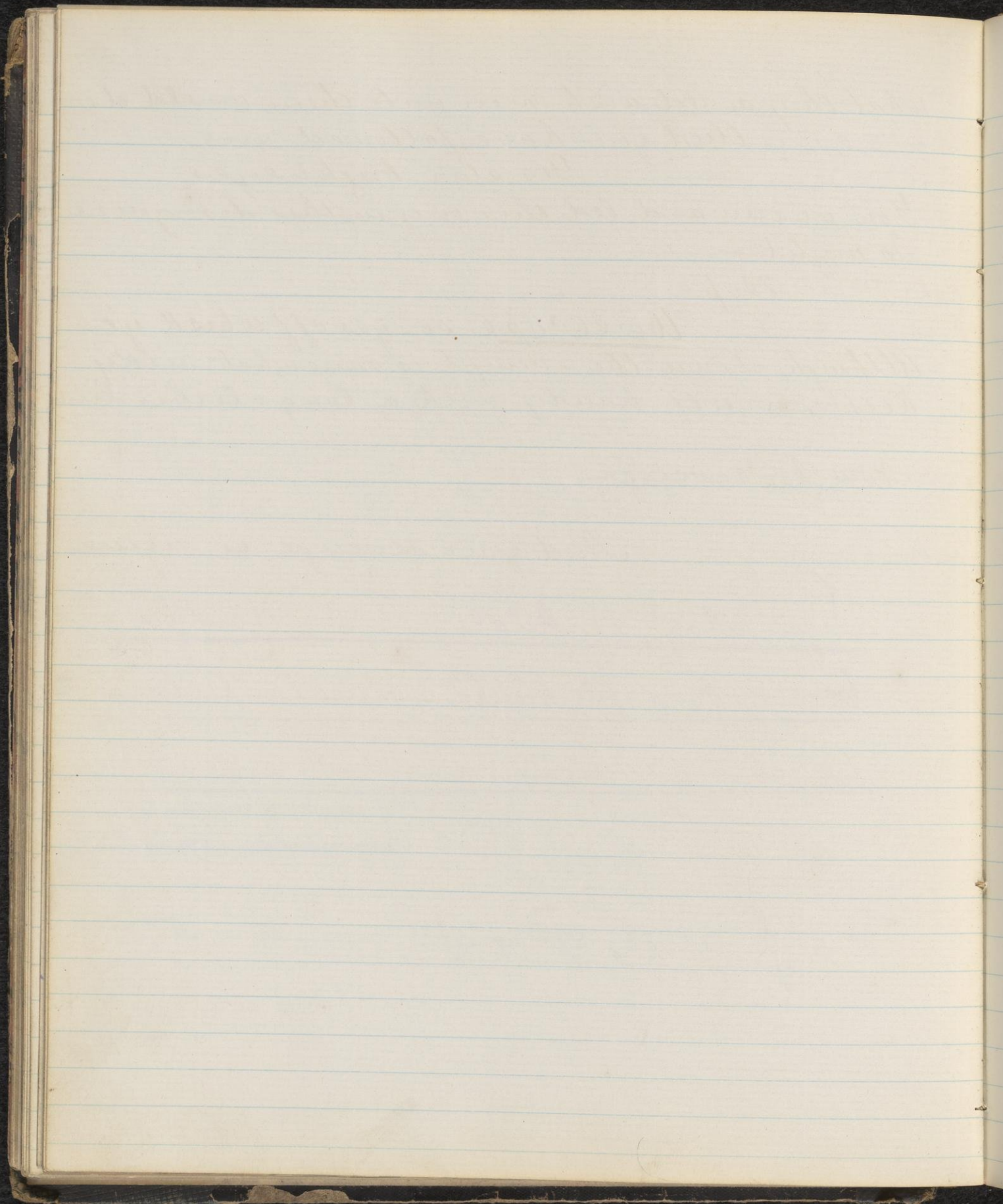
looking back frightened Finale picture

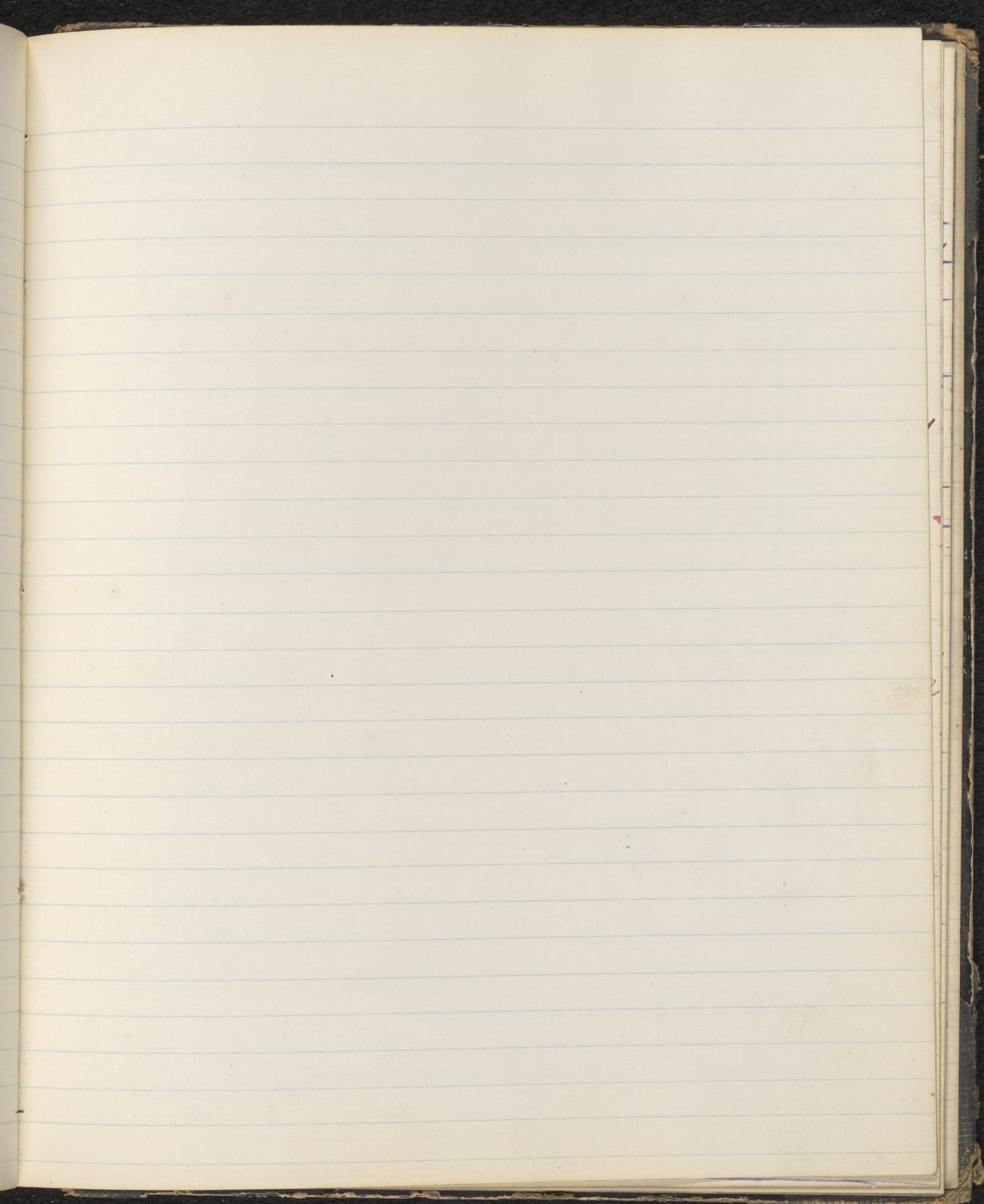
Beavers Re-Enter with Palangui

~~Close In~~

~~After trip through
off in Palangui B.C.~~

~~as they go up after rushing down stage.~~





~ Selim & Hafiz.

Scene 6th in 1st Grooves

Exterior of the Summer Palace by
Moonlight. The windows are illuminated
and dance music p.p. is heard behind

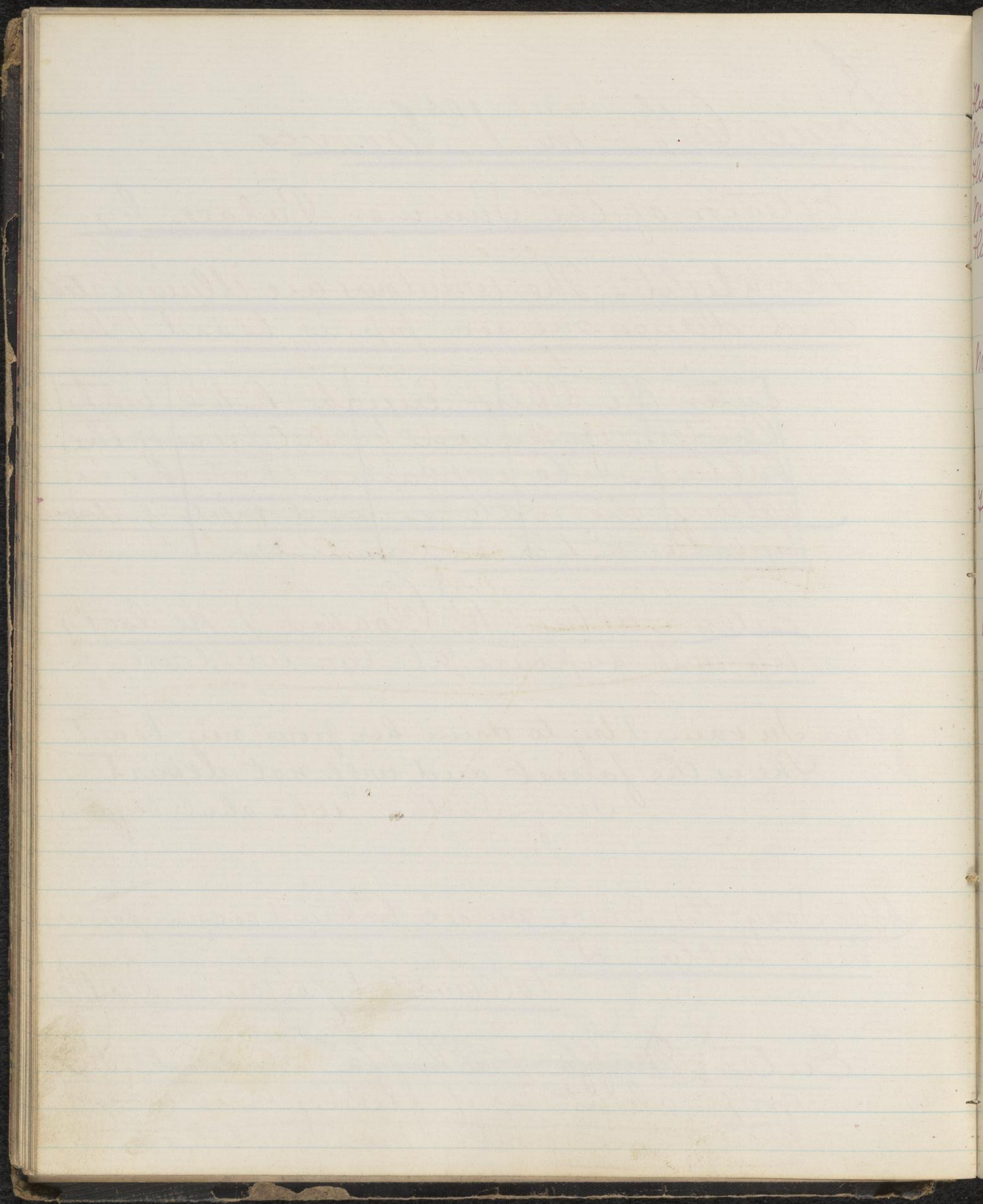
Enter the Chef Enick R. & E with
lantern followed by soldiers of the
Sultan. He explains that he is
setting the watches and exits followed
by them. L. & E.

Enter Sultan R. (Cloaked) He looks
up with rapture at the windows

Sultan In vain I try to drive her from my heart
She is the fairest and will not depart
Song - Sultan - who shall be fairest

After Song the Dance music behind recommences
Exit Sultan L. Followed by Demon Double

Enter ^{R. & E} Muffa & Shuffa cloaked. They
grope about as if feeling their way.
then come front Music stops.



uff
uff
uff
uff
uff

uff

uff

uff

uff

uff

uff

Fluff. I dont half like this
Muff How are you afraid

Fluff I am
Muff Coward

Fluff Precisely, if a maid
Must have two strings to her bow let her seek
Elsewhere I'll none of it

Muff Now that is weak
Strings to her bow, well if the watch surprises
We'll have the bow string that all equalizes

Fluff We'll never find our way out. Now confess
- ~~I saw a negro~~ ~~saw us~~ ~~wouldnt~~ ~~cut~~
~~How~~ ~~just~~

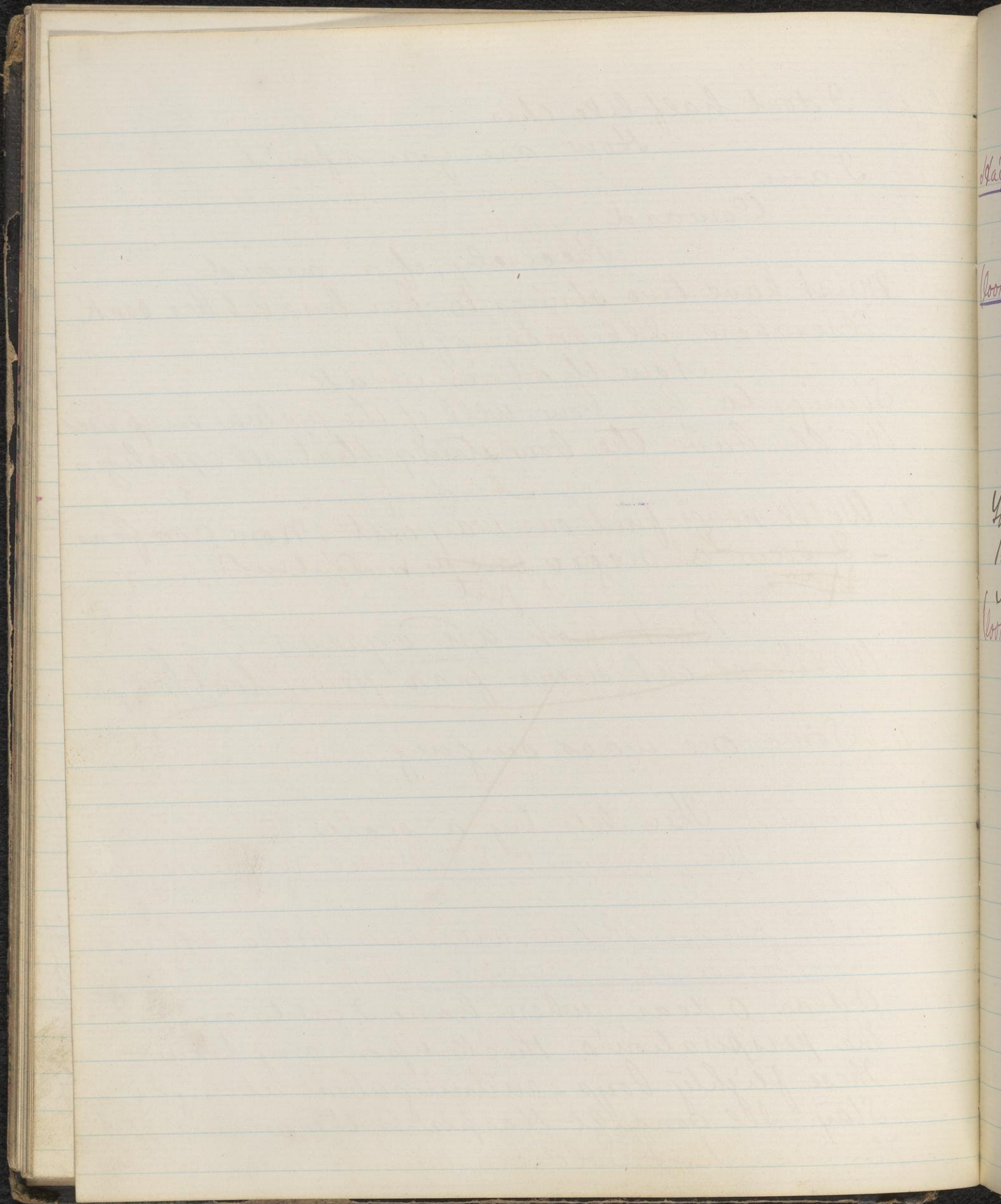
Muff ~~But not an egress?~~
We'll get out never fear pray dont look pale

Fluff. Some one was singing

Muff (laughing) Then lets try a scale
They Exeunt L. Music recommences

Enter Hadji R.I.E with umbrella & Harper
Business Music stops

Hadji: O dear O dear where have I got to now?
The perspiration's thick upon my brow
These flighty boys - running about at night
Stay I'll consult Harper by the moonlight
The Eunuchs & Soldiers with drawn swords



close in silently upon Hadji R+S as he
reads

Hadji = reading. This is very interesting. Harper says
of a Turk's jealousy, beware always

(looking up) And very proper too (reads) Beware, because
to prowl about a harem by the laws
Is instant death

(looking up)

Dear one

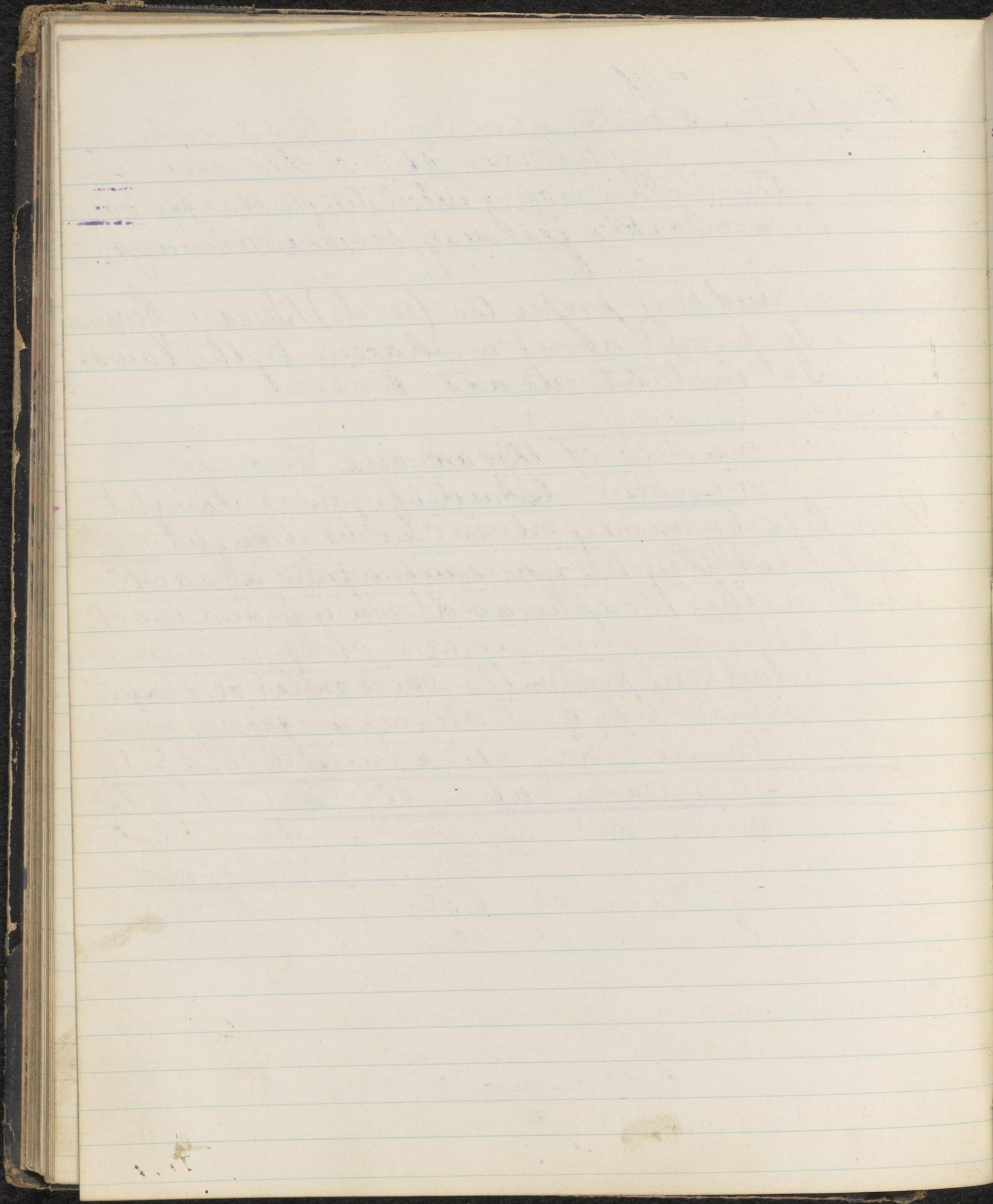
(reads) And if you're caught
Your life by money never can be bought

But first they tie you snug up in a sack

And in the Bosphorus drown you in a crack
(looking up)

And very proper too. men must be stupid
To venture life and all in search of cupid
Hurry music they seize him & in spite
of his cries carry him off I

Change



Scene ^{17th}

Interior of the Harem in
the Palace of Sweet Waters. A
practicable set with heavy hangings
at back to discover perspective of
Moonlight Garden

Time - Night - Candelabras
on pillars lighted

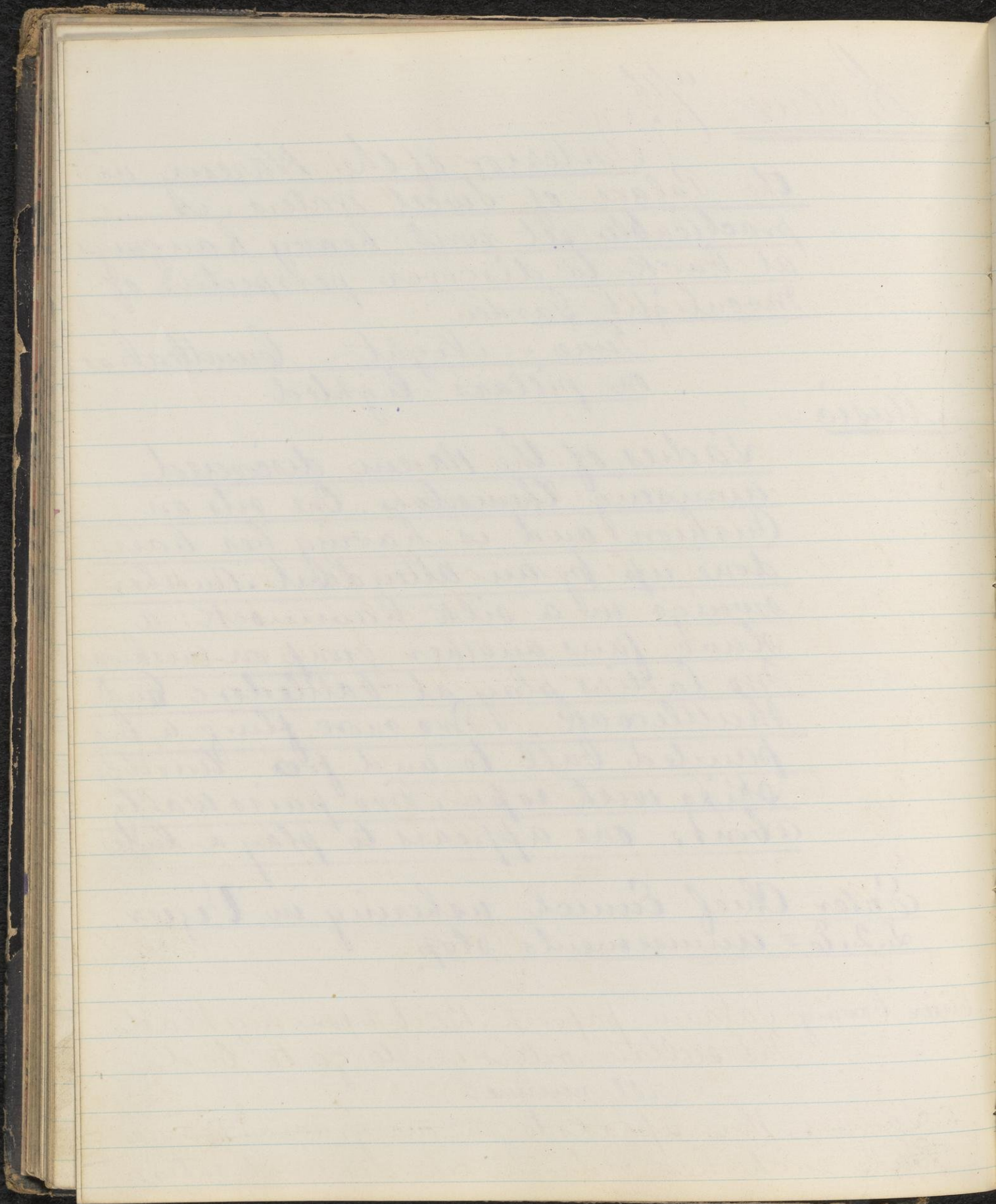
Music =

Ladies of the Harem discovered
amusing themselves. One sits on
Cushion and is having her hair
done up by an attendant. Another
swings in a silk hammock; a
slave fans another group on cushions
Two ladies play at battledore and
shuttlecock. Two more fling a big
painted ball to and fro. Another
skips with rope. Two pairs waltz
about; one appears to play a lute

Enter Chief Eunuch ushering in Vizier
L. 2. E. = Amusements stop

Vizier bowing - Salaam - papoosh. Be it upon my head
The sultan orders you to go to bed
(all murmur)

Ladies: Thus speaks to you our gracious sire
Take each her bedroom candle and retire



(All murmur)

Oh very good. (To Eunuch) your kindness I must tax
Provide six bow strings and two dozen sacks

All shriek = Music = They disappear
quickly R + L = Exit Eunuch

So far so good

Enter Rohinoor running

Koh: Vizier dear whats the news

Viz: The noose is matrimonial

Koh: (alarmed) What mean you

Viz: Only your little game of love I've seen through

Koh are you in earnest or is't only risible

Viz No to this Vizier everything was vizier-able
But I have loved myself

Koh You have

Viz And knowing
From love what dreadful things are always flowing
I think it nothing more than simple duty
Unto my lord to let you go my beauty

Koh: Bless you

Viz Thank you: Of course I knew the lady
The Sultan bought was Sindbad:

Koh Keep it shady

Viz I knew the throbbings of her heart so fond
Were not the only parts she might have found

Koh: 'Twas indiscreet I know

Viz

Still there is hope

(Ready at Lights)

I have provided you both
Koh: What?

Koh:

Viz:

Koh: Oh (gesture of strangling)

Viz:

A rope

Not that; that will come later when you marry

But now prepare do not over your toilet tarry
But pitch right into it. be here anon
An honest Vizier will see both safe gone

Koh And Südbad

Viz: Is ready.. go

Koh: I won't hinder

Viz: Cut out your skirt

Koh: Why?

Viz: just to suit the wonder

Exit Kohnoor

Vizier: Now for the gentleman (C)

Goes to side beckons off then returns
Music

Enter Südbad R.U.E. magnificently
dressed. He looks around half afraid
Then runs to Vizier

Südb: My friend

Viz: Oh yes

Südb: An Angel

Viz: aside Fall'n

Südb: To you = My heart says everything I owe

(Lights Down)

Viz: aside You do.

Suid. To night I'll show them a clean pair of heels

Viz: aside The Bastinado (aloud) oh yes

Suid:

My heart feels
As light and merry as the bounding roe
Though what that feelings is I do not know
None now from Exile my lovd one mating
Oh isn't the prospect quite exile-ar-ating

Viz: Very much so

Suid

Then all is ready?

Viz

Suid The Eunuchs?

Viz

Snore -

Suid

Wont you put down the light

Viz: Certainly

Goes to pillar. Lights down

Suid: The ladder?

Viz:

Is ready hung

Suid: When once upon it I my duck have swung
Come one - come all the Sultan's black

smugged hounds
We'll have a fight for it in so many rounds

The Vizier and Sindbad go around the stage
mysteriously as if dreading interruption
then come front C. Music is continued till
entrance of Kohinoor

Suid: Anybody about.

(Ready Gong)

Vij: Ill have a look
Wait Kohinoor here - then the work book
Exit at Back

Suid: Thats a good fellow now - give him his due

Enter Kohinoor - magnificiently dressed
in fashionable walking suit - Umbrella
Cloak etc: and followed by two attendants
Carrying boxes - reticules - rugs &c

Koh Ah! Suidbad

Suid Hurry up my darling do
seeing attendants with luggage
Why what on earth is that?!

Koh When one gets married
She dont wish her ~~bosom~~^{bosom} to be harried
By editorial comments on her trousseau
And the home Journal would be sure to do so

Suid Hang the Home Journal - we're going to elope
You cant take all that baggage down a rope

Koh Why not

Suid O bother

Koh Bother? Well I'm sure

A pretty way to talk to Kohinoor

Suid Oh woman in the hour of ease
Uncertain - coy - and hard to please
Its bad enough when one reflects upon it
To wait the while you go and fix your bonnet

1st Bell
warm 1st C Trap

to be in love
(Gong)

(Lights up)

Twenty five minutes when you asked but one
And at the end find that it isn't done
That's quite enough to make a lover cuss
But this with life at stake is ten times worse

Subdued murmurs off continued till
All Enter. Suidbad is alarmed

Ha! sounds without

Rohinoor faints in his arms

There she's off in a faint

The two Attendants follow her example

Of course - go it - enough to rile a saint

Noise increases. Bell tolls quickly

The alarm is every where - below - above

How very nice it is to be in love X. Gong

Music Enter Sultan, Eunuchs - Soldiers
and the Entire Court male & female
from R + L. The men have their scimitars
bared and 4 soldiers with lighted torches
The Eunuchs separate Rohinoor & Suidbad
forcing them to their knees and holding
up two bowstrings.

N. B. This picture must be so arranged
that the subsequent business of the scene
can be done without any material
alteration of position

Sultan The Bow string!

But he really was —
All What then?

⊙ chord the devil

Chord all shriek. The Eunuchs throw the
bowstrings round Kohinoor and Suidbad's
necks.

Muffa and Bluffa. Enter R & L from
behind pillars and fall into the picture
looking aghast at the spectacle. At the
same moment the

Fairy Hope advances
from the crowd of women and throwing
off long veil discovers herself in 1st Dress
Line Sight

Hope Hold!

(turning to Sultan) Sultan you are too great
to be made the instrument of a Demons hate

Sult A demon

Hope Aye - who brought you here to night?

Sult My Vizier

Hope Vizier! I'd not be uncivil

But where is ~~the~~ he?

Sult (looking back) Why ^{they} of course! (1)

Crowd separate as if to allow Vizier
to stand forth The Geni is then Dis:
in 1st Dress with Red Line Sight upon him

Sult ~~The devil!~~

Murmer of horror

Viz (coming forward a step.) Exactly so and that's the Fairy Hope
She's won the rubber so I think I'll stop

As for your former bulletin be

~~Hope to stay to grace my triumph (20 Sept) Be so good~~
As pardon every body
Sultan: (bowing graciously) Understood.

Waves hand to Eunuchs who release
Kohnoor and Sindbad they rise and
embrace

Suid: Sets hope at last the demon's had his fling
I really thought he'd got us on a string

Music Enter 2 Guards with Hadji
in mortal terror. At a sign from
the Sultan they release him. He
joins his pupils

Hadji: Well are you satisfied
Huff We are done brown
Muff Sindbad was evidently not bone to drown

Ali speaks out side, I will be jabers!
noise =

Koh My father!

Suid Murder ~~and~~ Irish I declare

My dear "voici le jabers de ton père

Enter Ali: Kohnoor turns to him
he rushes to and embraces her

Ali My daughter... I understand every thing
For to save time I listened at the wing
(giving her to Sindbad)

2^o Bell

————— Rope for every one

⊙ Chord.

Trap

