



## Scripts.

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

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Colleen Darrow

Act 1<sup>st</sup> Scene 1<sup>st</sup>

Enter Hardup L - Danny R. at his  
address

Danny - Danny are you there?

Danny

Yes master its me

Hard

Is the boat ready

Dan

Sure yes. Everything is ready for you to cap. The boat is  
lying at the blue dock beyond

Hard

Doesn't expect me straight:

Dan

Sure she does - she gave me a letter for you - she sits  
at that window all night long and heaving and heaving  
when you don't come - what did I do with that letter?

Enter Kyle Daly

Who is that with you Hardup?

Hard

Only Danny Darrow my boatman

Kyle

That fellow is like your shadow

Dan

How is it I that would be the shadow of an elegant  
gentleman like Hardup Cugan

Kyle

I mean he never leaves your side

Hard

No he never shall - listen Kyle, Danny and I were  
foster brothers and companions - In a freak of passion  
I hurled him from the gap dock on to the rocks below  
it damned him as you see for life

Dan

And sure Master Kyle if you'd only seen him then a  
 Watchin' over me and seenin' and seenin' until I got better  
 And strong again, ever since then my body has been comin'  
 up smaller and smaller - but my heart - has been growing  
 bigger and bigger for him since that day - And why should  
 't you break my back if it pleased you? won't you and I  
 Hard.

There! That's a good fellow Danny - leave us now

Dan

Its Master Hardup don off / 2nd Aug 2/  
 Kyle

Hardup a word with you - be honest with me - So  
 You love Ann Chute

Hard

And why do you ask

Kyle

Because you and I have been schoolmates and friends  
 Together for life - and the 3 years that I have spent at  
 sea have strengthened not cooled my feelings towards ye

Hard

Give some for you Kyle /shakes hands/ You are still the  
 same noble fellow as ever /Enter Mrs Cregan don in  
 house/ You ask me if I love my cousin Ann Chute

Mrs Cee

And I will answer you Mr Daly - My son and Miss  
 Chute are engaged - You'll excuse my intruding on yr  
 secret Kyle, but I have observed your love for Anne  
 with some regret - I hope however your heart is not so  
 far gone as to be beyond recovery

Kyle

Forgive me Mr C - but am you sure that man  
 really loves Hardup

Mrs Cee

Look at him - I am sure no girl could do that  
 And doubt it -

Kyle

But I'm but a girl ma'am and sure if you are

Mistaken —

Hard

Nothing helps me - my union with my cousin is impossible - I would not wed her if she were a Turkey and carried the County of Kinnane in the corner of her hat

Dixie

If you hear the fresh blood of the Cugans

Hard

I'll tell her if you <sup>like</sup> Tyre had won her if you can -  
I'll back you Enter Ann Chute L 2 E  
And as well I what's the bet?

Hard

I'll tell you what it was Ann.

Dixie

Harder!

Hard

Tyre here was just asking me whether the dark brown colt Hardup Cugan intended walking over the course for Ann Chute's stakes - or whether it was a scrub race open to all

Ann

Oh it's a free race - I'm for rules - Oppose us - Biddy's and all - is just step aside, and let the boys go on  
Do you know I'd like to have a bet on Tyre here

Dixie

Oh Ann how can you triffo with a heart like Tyre's

Ann

His heart's a triffo is it? and sure its no triffo if his all in proportion / Enter Servant L 3 E  
Dixie Corragin man

Ann

Show Dixie Corragin here / & it serv / what can that draw  
Want at this hour?

Dixie

I always hated this man - he was my husband's agent  
Or what the people call a Quiddlemaw, vulgarly spoken

And impudently obsequious

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Hard

A genuine squireen - a half eun and a whole villain  
Aun

Faith! I know a sneaky potato on a plate, and I'll leave  
you to hate it - how Kyle take me for a walk - down-  
high promenade and do try to be funny

Kyle

Funny Ma'am I'm afraid I am ~~Fancy~~

Aun

You're ~~fat~~ you mean - You roll through the world  
like a barrel of whiskey and all you want is tapping  
for pure spirits to flow forth spontaneously. You're from  
You're from Ballenslough I believe

Kyle

In Connacht & the core of my heart -

Aun

By - to the roots of your hair you mean, I bought  
a horse at Ballenslough fair once - and he deceived  
me - I hope you won't turn out to belong to the same  
family

Kyle

Why what did he do?

Aun

Why like you he looked hell enough - he was as broad  
in the back as the gap of Dunloe and deep in  
the chest as the pool of Duid - but after a few days  
hard work he fell all to pieces - and Larry Dolan my  
groom said he was stuck together with glue!

Kyle

Really Miss Chulie-

Aun

Oh indeed he did - I'd with Kyle singing "There's  
nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

Hard

That girl is as wild as an unbroken colt, she won't leave  
a hair on the poor fellow's head

Enter Servant L 3 & showing on Mrs C  
J.W. Corrigan Ma'am Best L 3 &

Corri flowing!

You humble servant Mrs C my service by your  
it's a fine night entirely

Mrs Cee

May I ask Mrs C what we are indebted for  
the honor of your call

Cee

Aside / Bond as Beelzebul and grand as a Queen / aloud  
True for ye Ma'am I would not have come but for a  
Devil of a pitch I'm in entirely - I've got to pay £1000  
downwards tomorrow or lose the Knock-Ma-Hill farm

Mrs Cee

Well Sir:

Cee

And I couldn't trouble ye -

Mrs Cee

Trouble me Sir:

Cee

Yes Ma'am - Ye'd be forgetful that mortgage I  
have on the property - it's due out last May and  
by right -

Mrs Cee

It will be paid by month

Cee

Are ye reckoning on the marriage of Master Hardup and  
Miss Ann Chute -

Hard

Mrs C you forget yourself

Mrs Cee

Hardup may leave us awhile / Hardup up stage

Mrs Cee

Now Mr Corrigan state in as few words as possible  
what you demand

Cee

Mrs Cee Ma'am - I demand a Miss Chute's indec-