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Dialogue part: Karl von Pumpernick. [189-?]

Kerker, Gustave, 1857-1923; Morton, Hugh, 1865-1916
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [189-?]

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Part No. 7 Set No.

DIALOGUE PART
OF

Karl von Popper

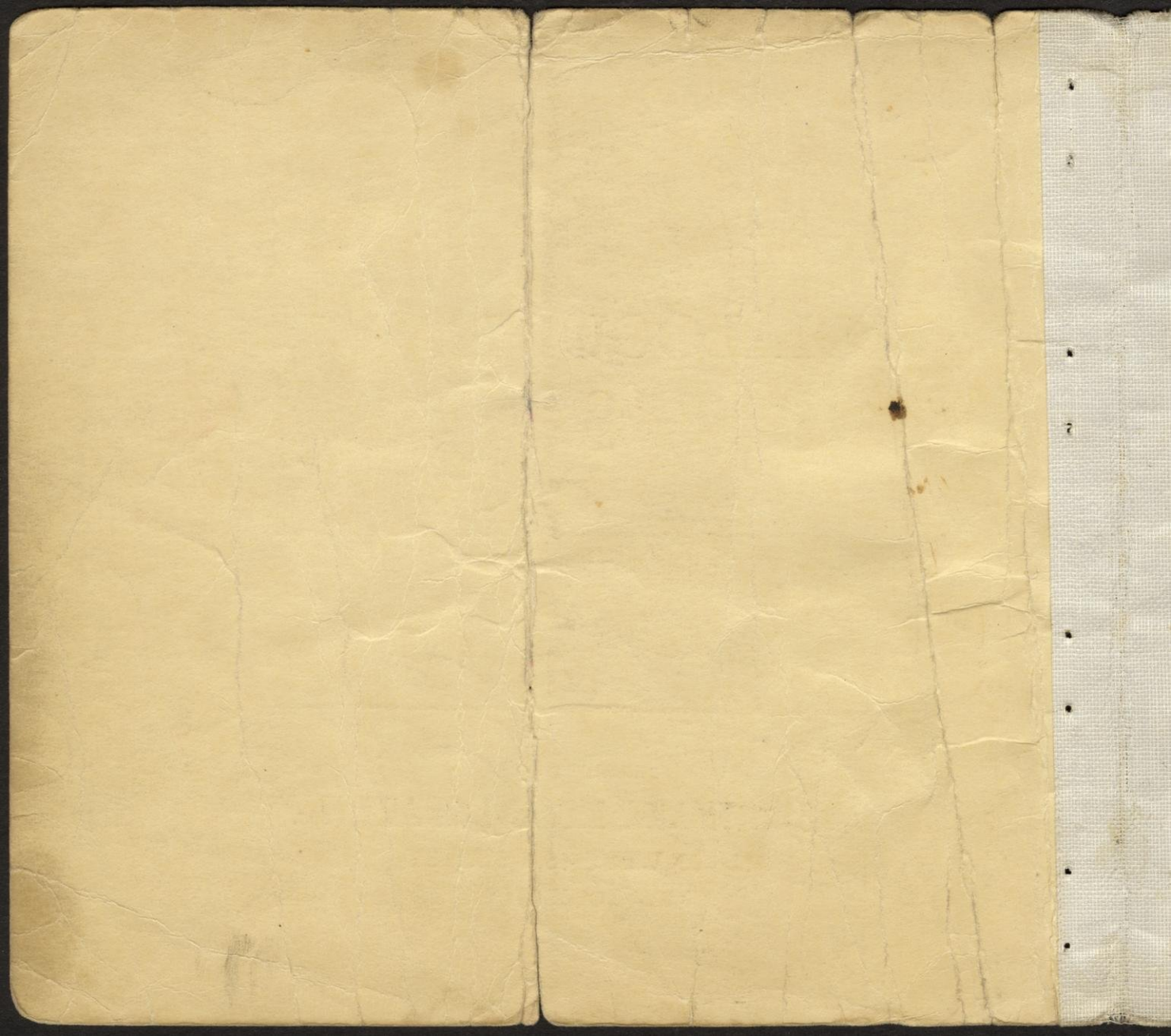
IN

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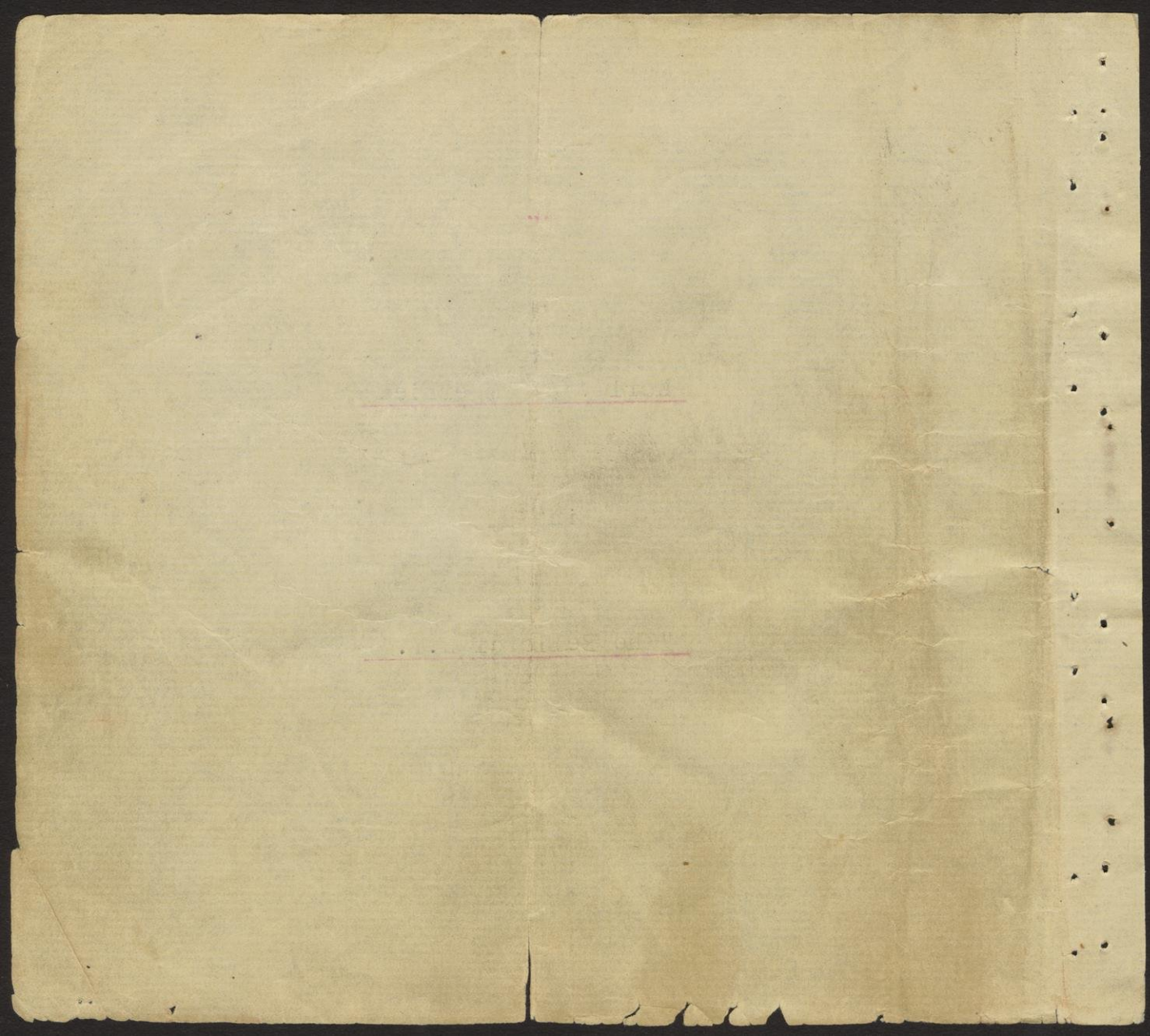
318-320 WEST 46th STREET
TAMS-WITMARK, Inc.
NEW YORK CITY
115 W. 45th St., N. Y. C.



Karl Von Pompernick

in

"The Belle of N.Y."



Karl Von Pumpernick

Act I. Scene II.

.....^L...un mauvaie Caroen.
(Enter at K, carries himself stiffly, crosses to C.)

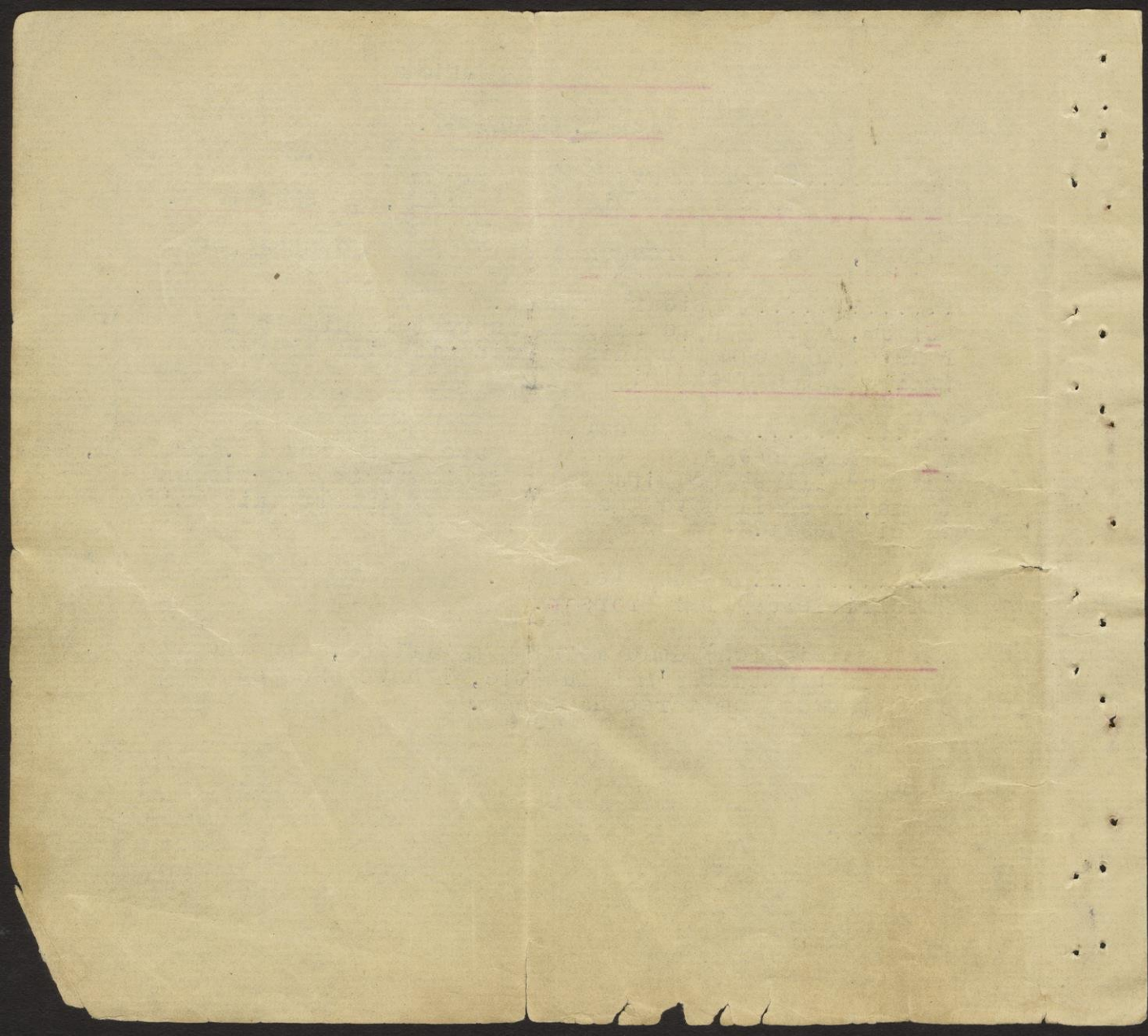
Pardon, does Mr. Bronson reside on these premises?

.....Monsieur Bronson.
(L) Um, will you be so good as to tell him that
I have just come in this morning to kill him?
(All start and exclaim)

.....did you say?
(L) I have never had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Bronson,
if you will be so kind as to indicate the gentleman
to me, I shall have the felicity to insert this knife
in his heart.

.....one day terrible.
A terrible day for Bronson.

(Enter Twiddles) Good morning my friend, and the
doctors say that I'm a lunatic, I have escaped
from the aslyum three days ago.



.....great heavens.
Dont you be afraid, I'm not crazy.

??.....no.
No. (C)

(Both together plongated) No.

(C) I am quite rational on most subjects, I assure you, I admire the ladies when they are beautiful, I am fond of ice cream soda, and I never ride on the bicycle. I only wish to kill Mr. Bronson, are you Mr. Bronson?

.....oh no.
(C) You see it is Mr. Bronson I'm prepared to kill. I have just learned it is he who has stole from me the woman I adore.

.....which woman?
You dont know her? (Laughs) You dont know Miss Cora Angelique, the Queen of the Comic Opera? Oh I was formerly an officer in the Prussian army, I come to America, I meet Miss Angelique, I love her and when I try to kill the other man that love her, they put me in prison, but I was too smart for them.

Handwritten text, possibly a list or notes, with some faint lines and markings. The text is mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
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.....smart for him.
 Yes, I'm too smart, one dark night when the thunder made such a noise, and the lightning make such a light, I made such a creeping creeping on the window - I make it first on the inside, then I make it on the outside, and then I run away, and here I am, and here is the ~~knife~~ ^{knife}. (Puts it under Twid's nose) Now where is Mr. Bronson.

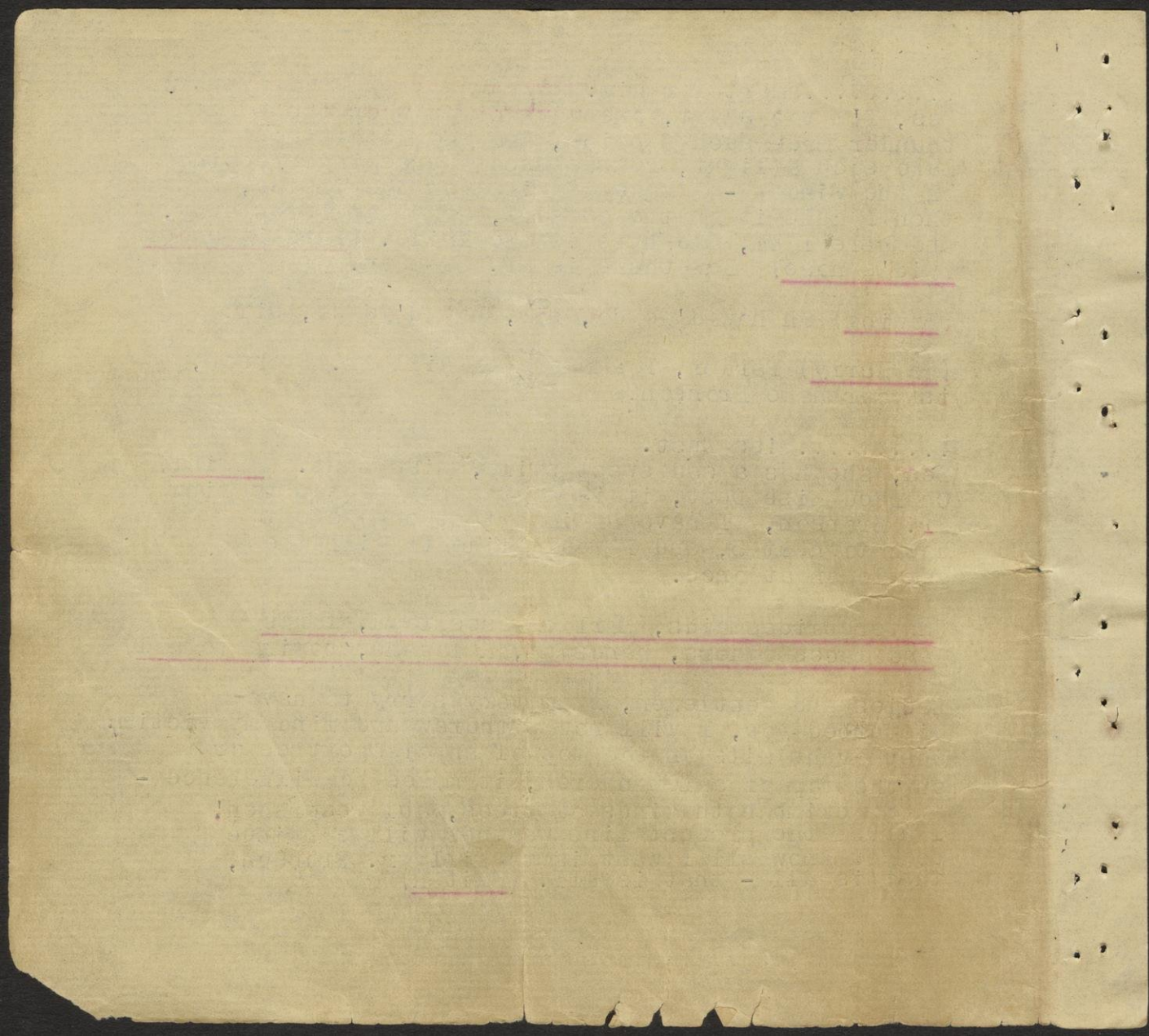
(Bowing) Oh how d'ye do, sir, how d'ye do, sir?

(To Harry) Pardon, I am here to kill Mr. Bronson, is your name Bronson?

.....Miss Dust.
 Yes, she has a sad sweet smile, Miss Dust. (Bowing) Charmed Miss Dust, it is most annoying not to find Mr. Bronson, I have an important engagement down town at 3, and I would like to kill the gentleman at once.

(Enter bridesmaids, Karl crosses to R, turns and faces others, hands up, R laughs, bowing to all)

Ladies and gentlemen, I am very sorry to have disturbed you, I will now withdraw and find my victim, whether he sits on the top of an orange tree or on the top of a lemon tree, it makes no difference - I can climb both kinds of trees, ^{wurde} auf wedershen! I trust the present fine weather will continue, do you know all I want is to kill Mr. Bronson, that is all - that is all. (Exit R)



(After song by Ica enter R, as he crosses to L . 4
looks after Ica, then turns to aud, still
carries knife)

There is Mr. Bronson with my beloved ~~Eora~~, shall
I kill them both, no, more than one murder a day
would bore me, I will merely kill my rival. (Exit L)

.....you would.
E II
(Enters up C carrying knife) Oh! (Comes down L)

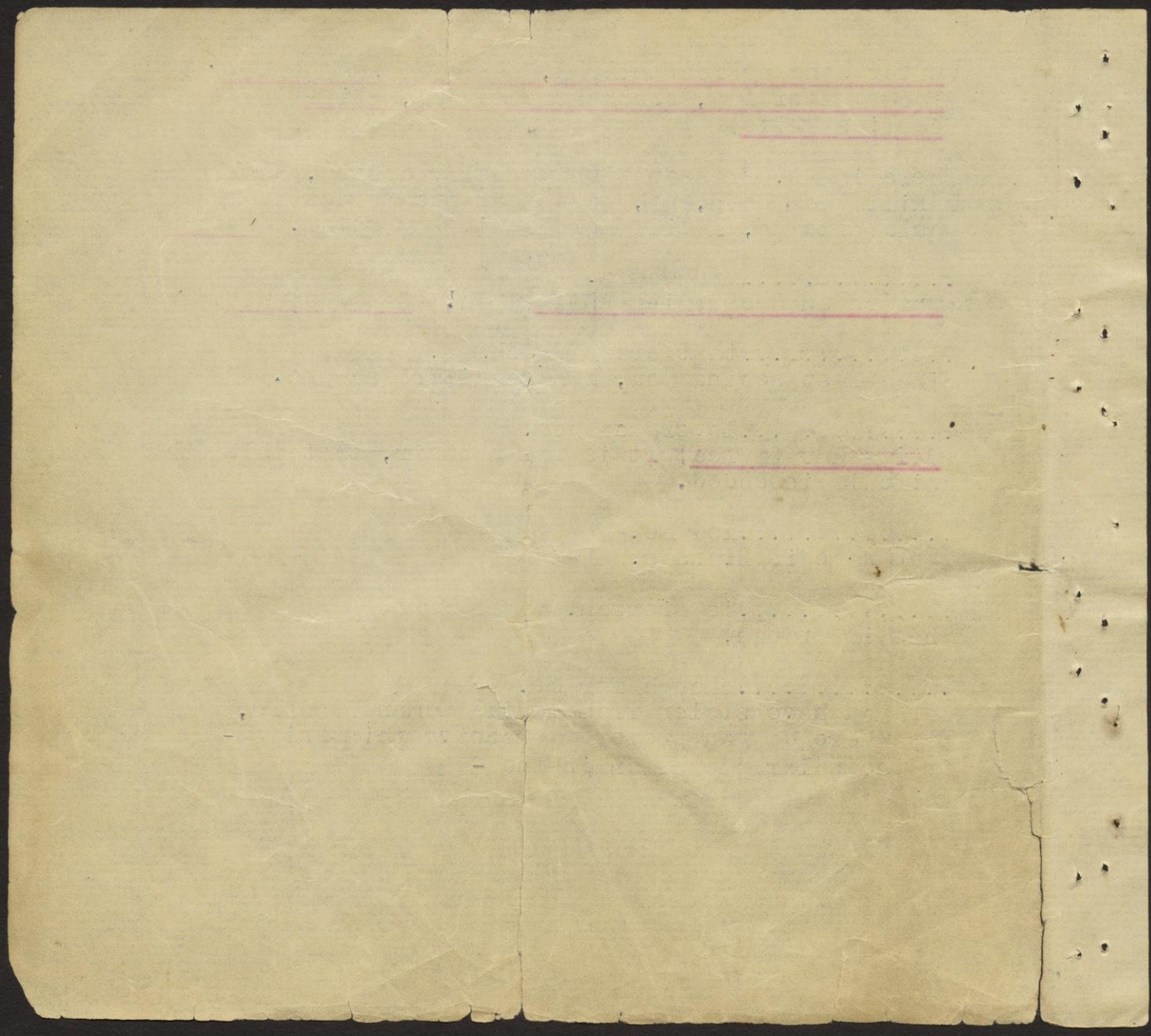
.....that crazy dutchman.
L
Since last seeing you, I have killed no one.

.....lovely of you.
(Lifts hat to Ica) It is for you sir, that this
knife is intended.

.....for me.
Your name is Bronson.

.....is Bronson.
That is enough.

.....enough for me.
For you have stolen from me the woman I adore,
now where do you prefer to receive this knife -
in the solar plexus or in the -



.....help, help.

(To Ica) Come down sir, come you Bismark herring.

.....getting here.

You're a coward.

.....traveling basenstiel.

Say that again.

.....a lovely voice.

Verflocher schaff, will you come here and die?

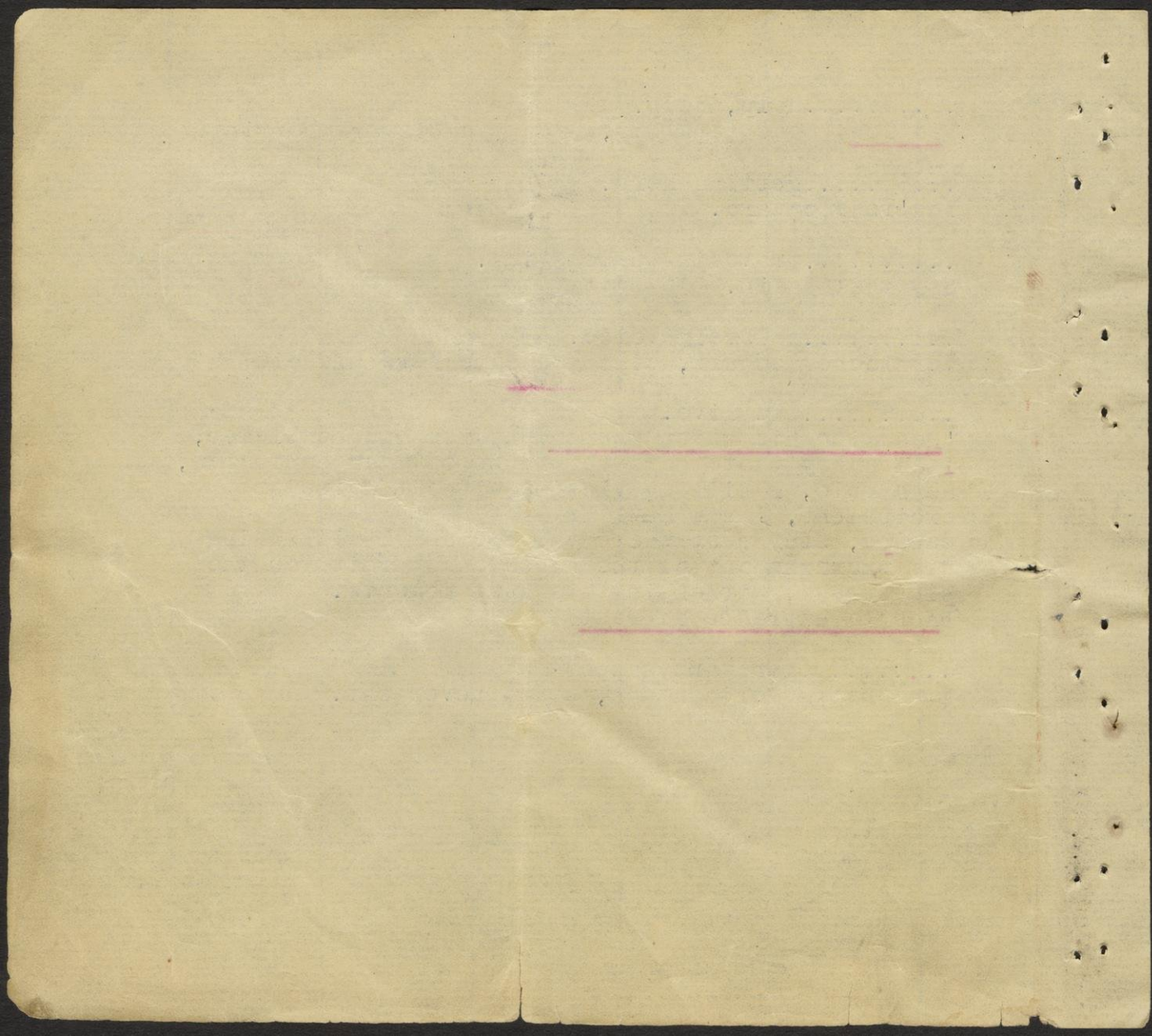
.....and live.

(Resuming his quiet manner) Ladies and gentlemen,
I am sorry that there should be so much confusion,
as a rule, I kill my victims without noise or
excitement, I now have Mr. B ronson where he cannot
escape, stay just where you are and I will bring
him ~~xxxxxxx~~ out of the house and permit you the
pleasure of witnessing his last moments.

(Xes to entrance of rest)

.....man want supper?

I am not A Melican man, and I never eat.



.....too bad.
Is Mr. Bronson inside?

.....eatee ^{chow} chow chow.
He will soon be chow chow himself. (Turns to crowd)
Ladies and gentlemen, your humble serbant,
I will return presently, auf wiedersehn. (Exit)

End Act I

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ACT II SCENE 4

Act II

7

.....~~can get it.~~
(Enter Karl, comes down C)

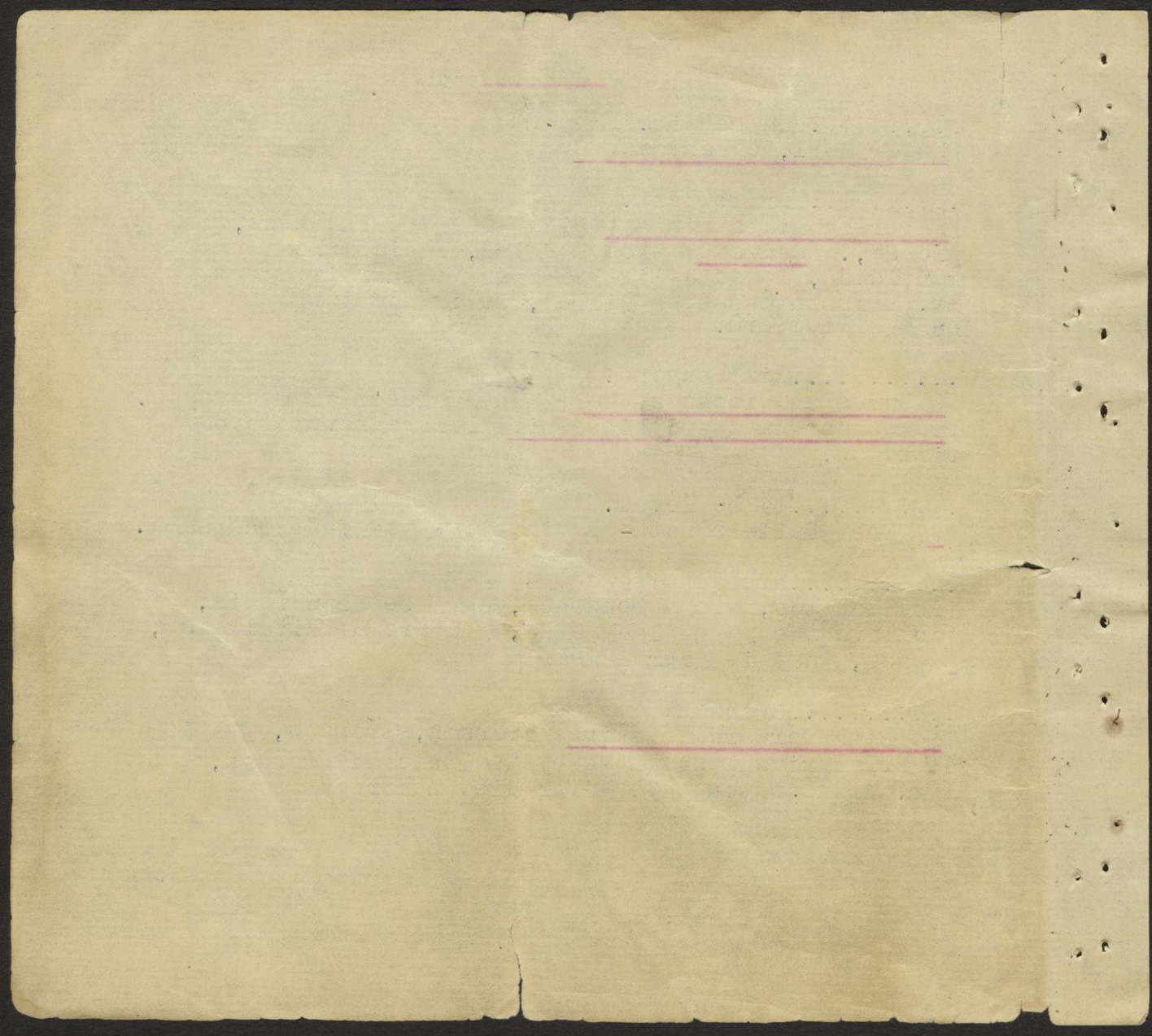
.....~~for the cab.~~
(Entering lifts his hat) ~~Mind your own business,~~
please, .. (Comes C) Good morning, ladies and
gentlemen, I would like to observe that if
Mr. Bronson has been killed, it is not I who
have killed him.

.....kill anyone.
(C turns and looks at her) The goddess of my dreams.
(Takes her hand and kisses it) I have never loved
till now.

.....to be loved.
(C) That matters not - I will love you just the same.

.....are a nuisance.
(RC) You too, are a nuisance, ah I see how it is,
you love the young lady also, you are my rival also,
please, what is your name?

.....Bronson?
(Looking forward thinking) Bronson, Bronson, why is
it all myrivals shall be by the name of Bronson,
Mr. Bronson you have never died before?



.....to die again.

(Draws knife) That is a very cutting remark,
but thi sticker I have is more cutting than
the remark. Now have you any message to send
to your mother?

.....Dad.

(Lifting hat to Ica) Ah good morning, you are
the other Bronson.

.....your service.

I see I shall have to break my rule about killing
only one man a day, I will have the pleasure sir,
of killing you first and then the other.

.....you so nervous.

Because I am -

.....eh?

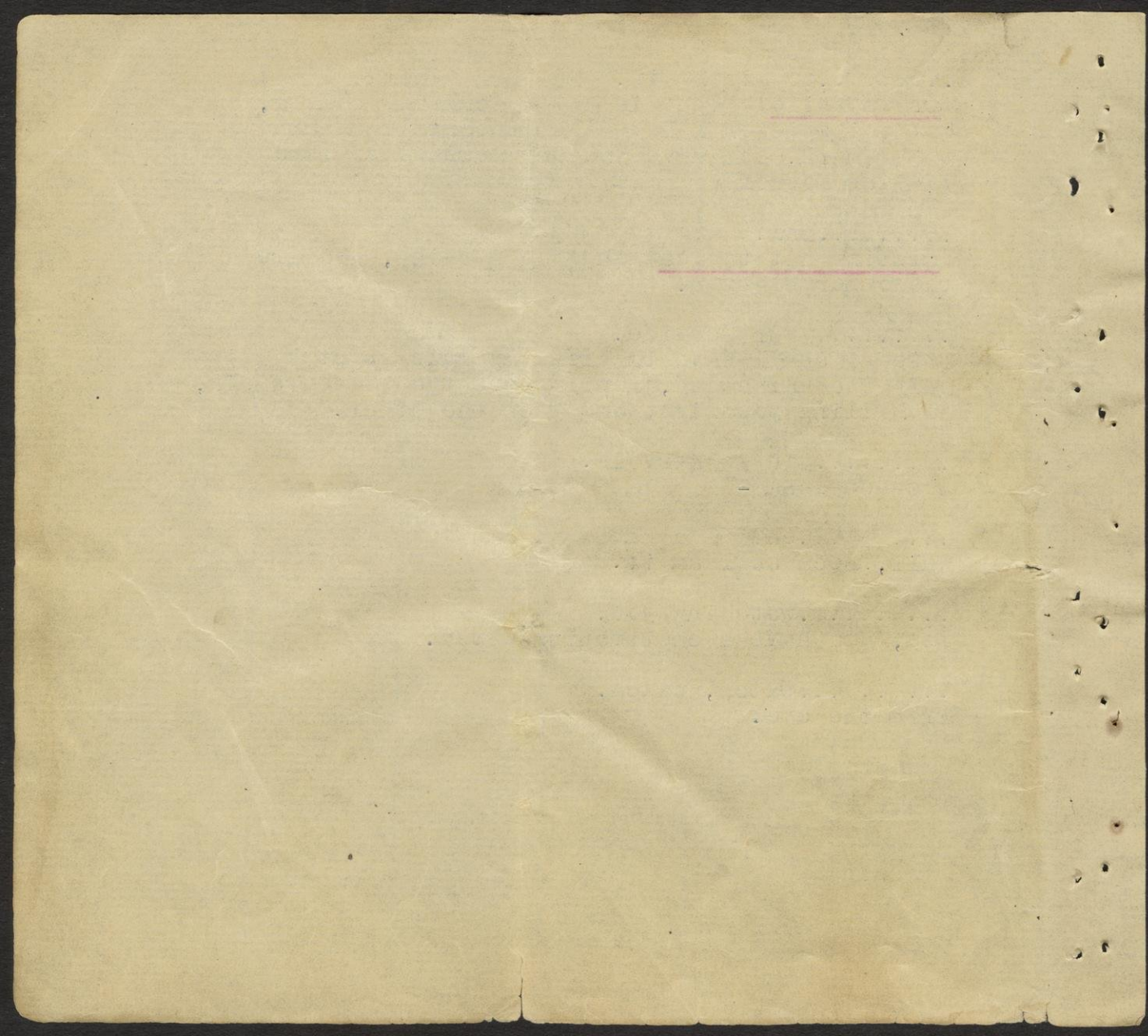
Well, because I am it.

.....watching you.

Yes, you have a captivating watch.

.....watch, watch.

From the eye.



.....touch me.
Why not?

.....fingers crossed.
Oh that makes me not touch you?

.....not touch me.
Oh I didn't understand the game.

.....that knife.
Why not?

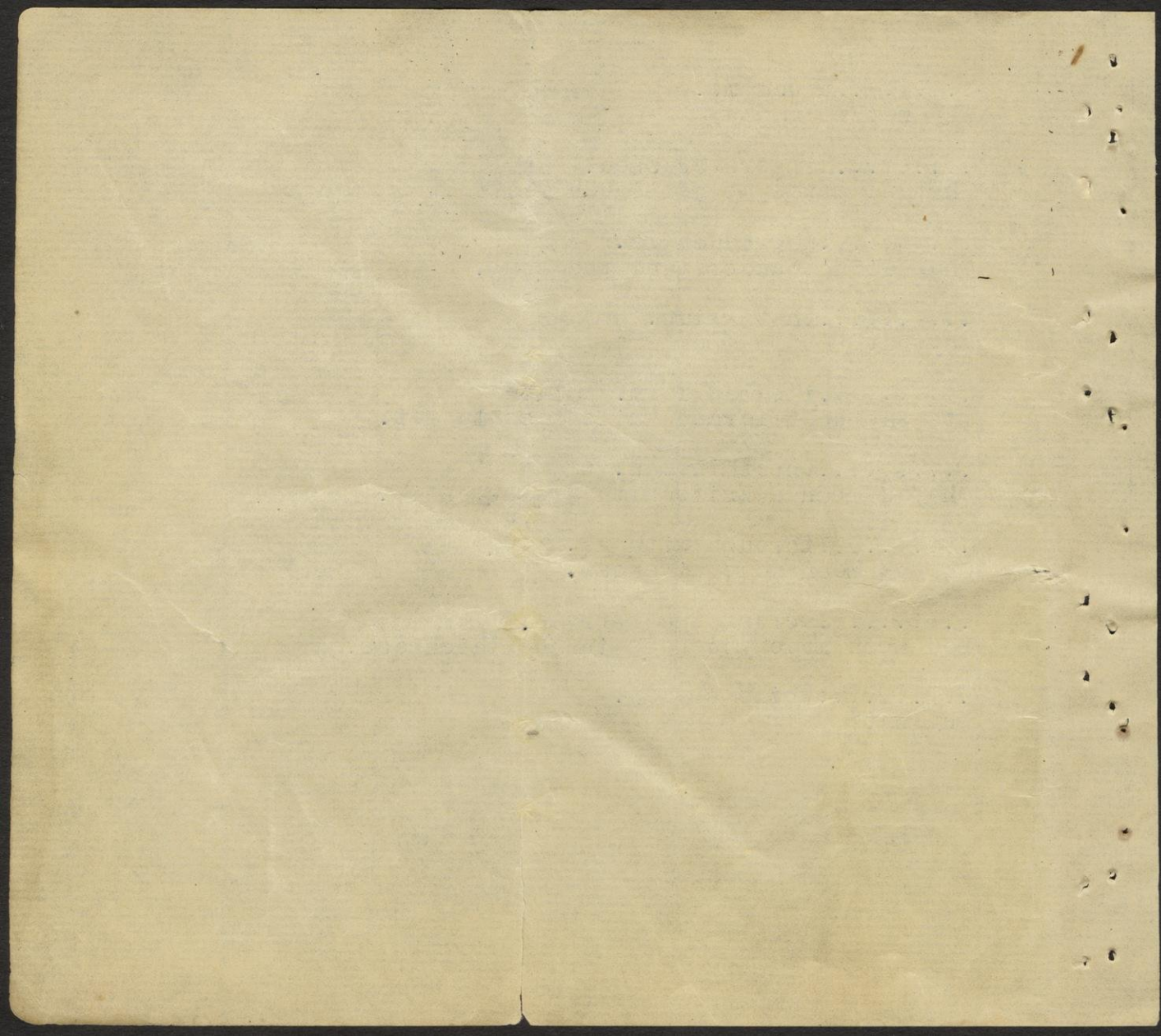
.....its bad form.
Its the best formed knife I could get.

.....the thin man.
Oh you mean a knife with grease on it.

.....through with me.
Oh you mean more wideness.

.....across the narrows.
You mean more wideness in the thickness.

.....knife anyway.
Why not?



.....isn't stylish.
No?

.....is asphyxiate me.
Inspyxiate you?

.....asphyxiate me.
What is this inasphyxiate?

.....you have something?
I didn't mind if I don't.

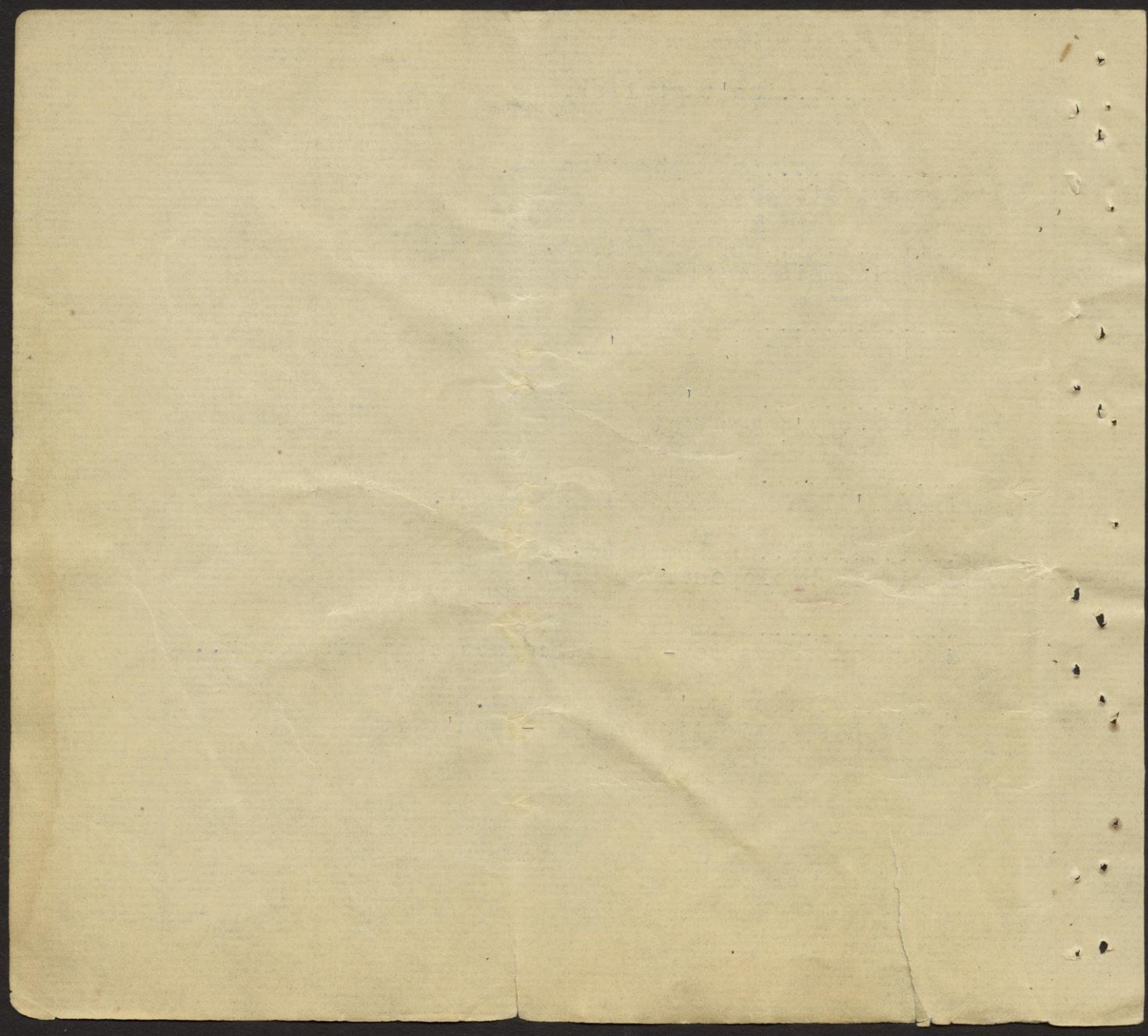
.....what'll you have?
What haven't you got?

.....any old thing.
Then I'll have a chocolate carmel.

.....on the side.
A little Spoloponaris water.

.....a little what?
I say on the side - a little spoloponaris waters.

.....didn't understand.
Oh it has a ticklish noise - don't it?



.....as you are.
Wont you take something yourself?

.....Butter Scotch
Well Gesundheit.

.....what?
I said Gesundheit.

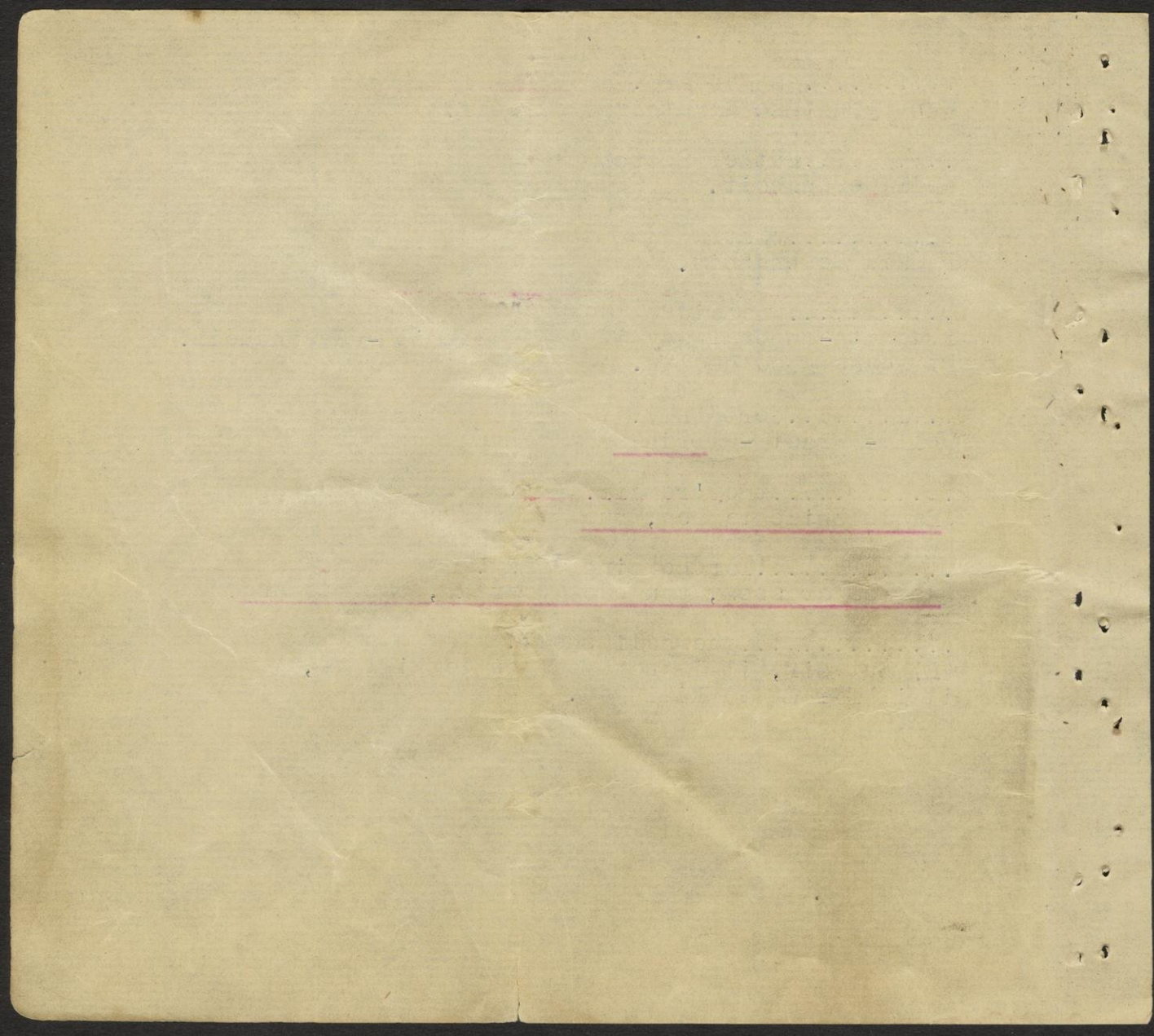
.....who did?
I do it - when I say it as I mean it - Gesundheit.
It means good health.

.....certainly.
Well - Prost - (Drinks)

.....they're off.
(Hands knife to Ica, bus)

.....for getting crazy.
(As Ica crosses, you back down R , back to aud)

.....the half shell.
(R) But sir, it is not for you to kill me,
it is for me to kill you.



.....we'll finish this.

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(Commences to run round store, jumping
over counters)

.....turn yours green.

✓ (Seizes knife) Now we will commence where
we left off,

.....help murder.

(Follows Ica and drops knife, to crowd)

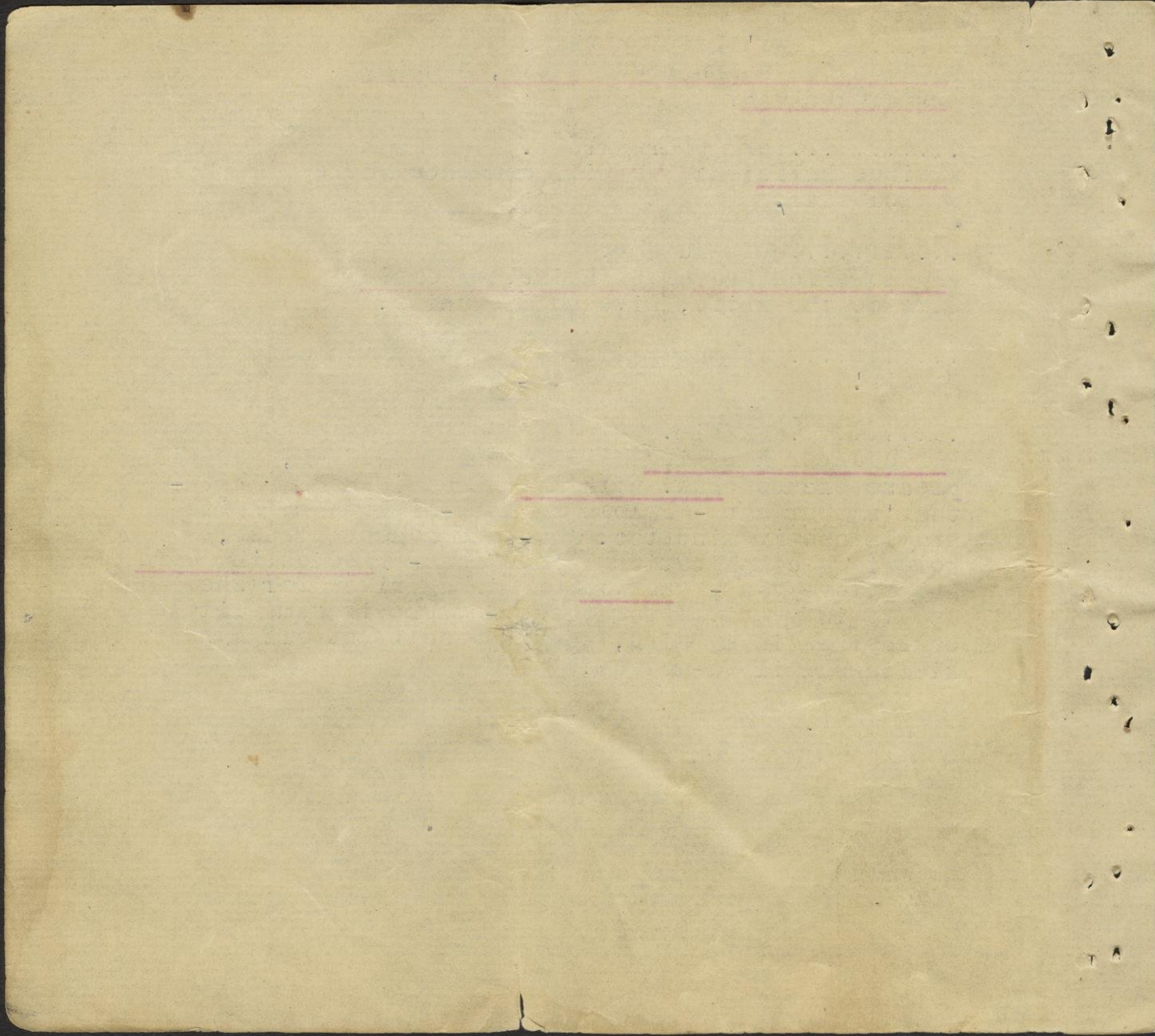
Give me the knife, give me the knife.

.....got the knife.

No sir!

.....ask him.

(On counter R bowing) Ladies and gentlemen, you will
please excuse (Bus. with hat) That is not my hat &
that's your hat - I lose my hat - I lose my knife
and I lose my mind too. Ah - one moment please,
here is a complication I love you - (Indicating Cora)
And I love you - (To Vio) He is my rival for she
and it is my rival for those - there is some little
confusings in my mind, now suppose I put off my
killing until to-morrow.



.....after to-morrow.
(C) Very well, I will give the matter further
consideration. (Lifts hat) Ladies and gentlemen,
I hope to have the pleasure of your company to
dinner this evening - my address is Bloomingdale
Asylum, good morning.

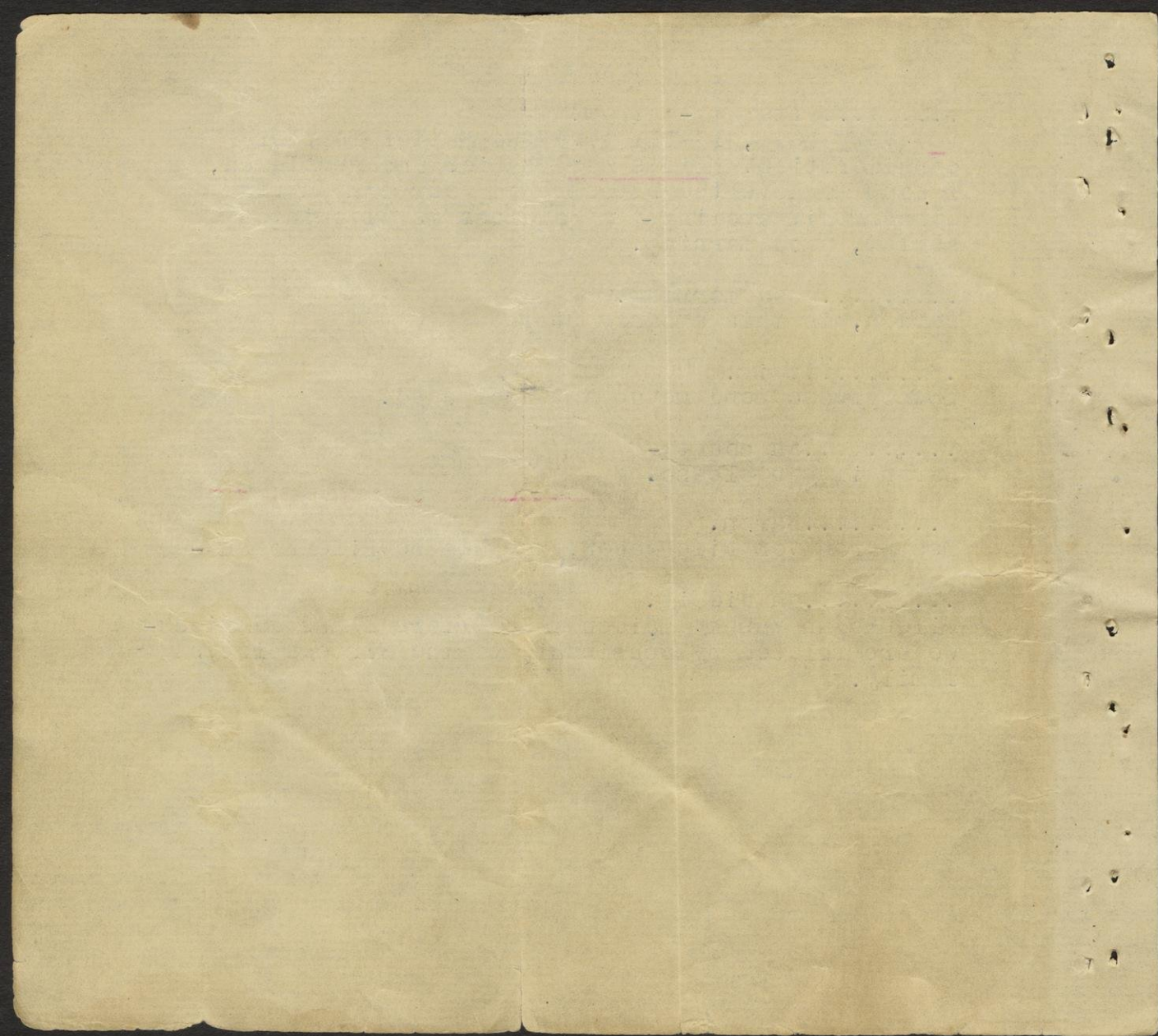
.....~~good morning.~~
Pardon, is this a candy store? -

.....it is.
Then please send me up a ton of coal.

.....oh count -
Baron if you please.

.....Baron.
Yes Baron Von Fifengaben, used to be Fifenhogan -

.....oh did it.
Fifenhogan was my maiden name before I was married -
we are related by cousinship to the Flutegablots
family.



.....of the Flutegablots.

K Yes we used to live by Oberammergans - on the Rhine River, but so many of our friends dropped in that we moved to Spitzenhagenburg on the side of the hill.

.....better isn't it?
Yes, much better for the children.

.....it you want.
I say, I want a ton of coal.

.....say that again.

K A ton of coal. (Exit) - Center Stage

Underneath: Oh Mr Bronson ~~save us~~ ~~au revoir~~ ~~ACT II~~ ~~Scene III~~ ~~SAVE us!~~ - *follow Schubert*

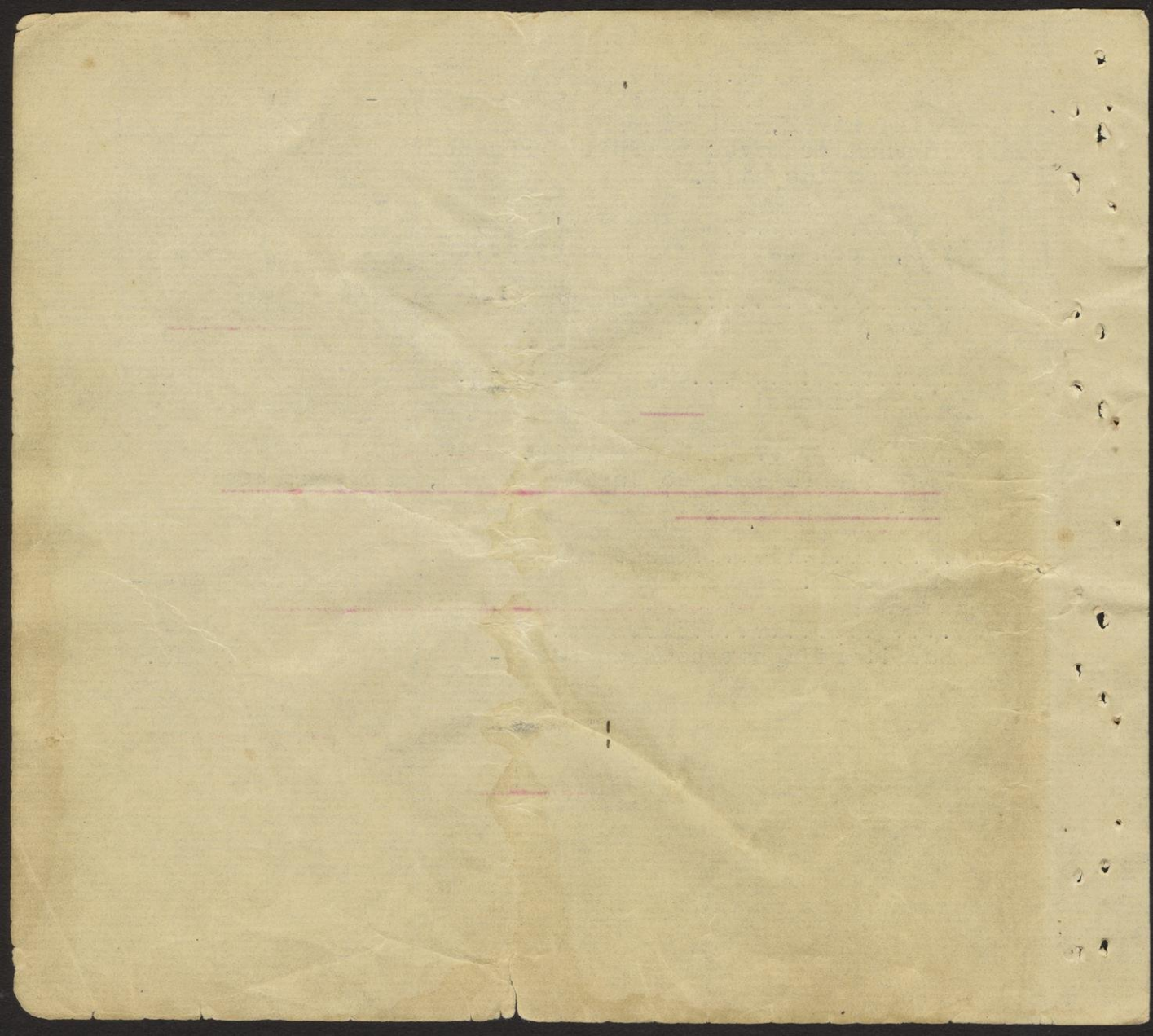
(Enter Karl dressed as Guy Fawkes, carrying keg marked gun powder)

schubert.....these clothes on.

Oh but Mr. Bronson you would not take them off here -

schubert.....dare you.

X But it will not be necessary - I will blow them off.



.....to me and Mame.
 < Beer?

.....yes beer.
 < But this is powder.

<as a favor.
 Well as a favor, before we explode ourselves,
 I will go aside and make my will. I have a half
 a dollar I wish to leave Mr. Vanderbilt. (Lifts keg)
 Ladies and gentlemen, proceed with your ~~stary~~
 merry making, it will be quite five minutes before
 I blow you up. This is a charming evening - a
 beautiful evening - to die - au revoir, I will
 meet you later - in the air. (Bumps back)

.....try the door.
 (Exit L 1 E)

.....got rid of him.
 (Enter L 2 E face blackened and in tatters LC)

< Pardon, are you all dead?

.....dead no?
 < Then I shall call again, to-morrow. (L.C. exit L 2 E)

Finale

