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Dialogue part: Cupio. [between 1860-1890?]

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[s.l.]: [s.n.], [between 1860-1890?]

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Enter Cupid R. Yawning

at me. 'I've been to sleep and got the cramps
The silver lining of that cloud is damp
(chivers)

Would that the covering around me I could ^{fold};
'Tis a sad case for all when love grows cold
(Looks around.)

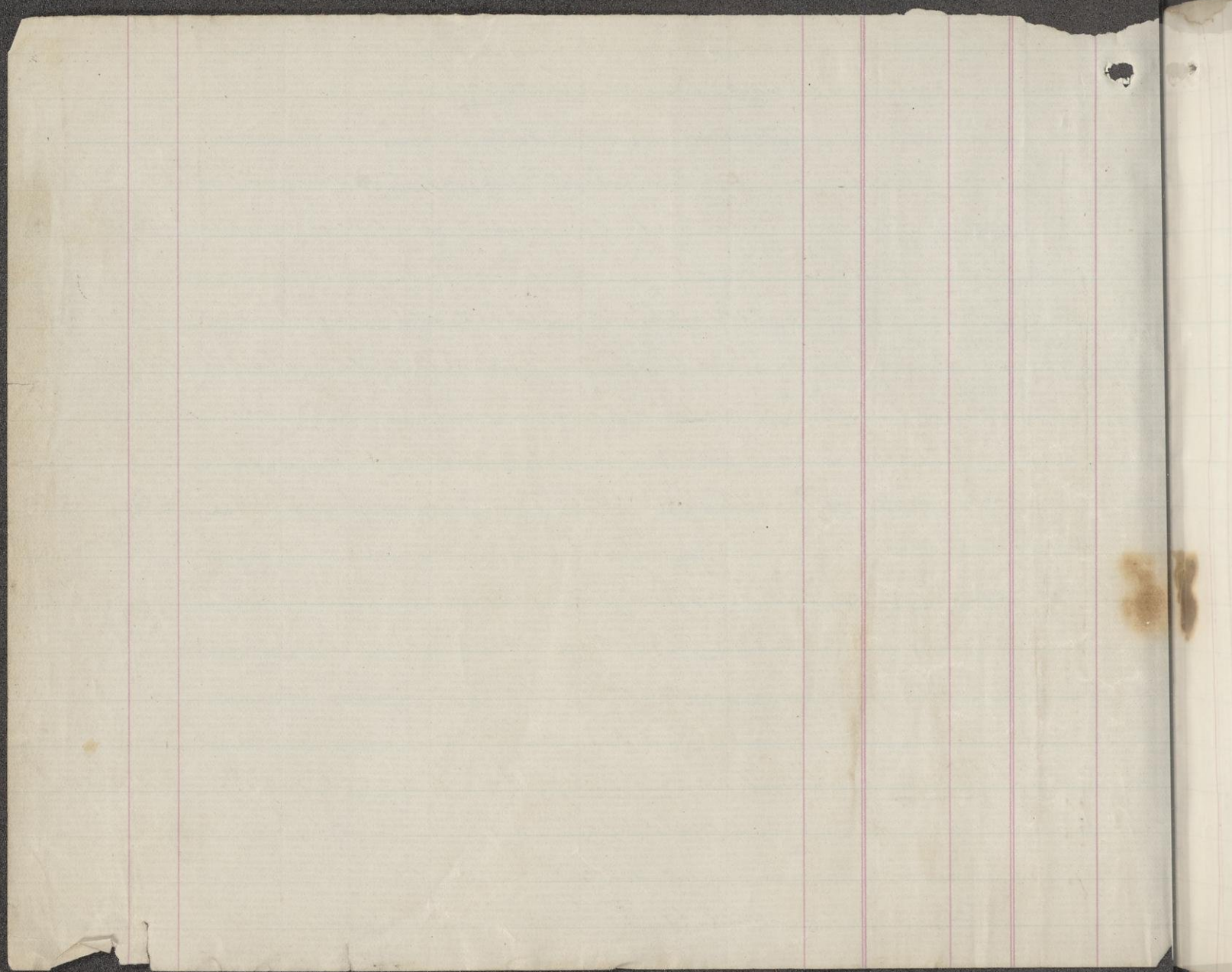
Bacchus may give me something for this shiver
So in this cellar I'll look for a firer. (Noise within)
Pook, Pook

(Listening) High words
oh hang it.

And low language too.
alas, alack.

(Coming between them) He will take an L.O.V.
with a good endorser

Should be in
Well Campwade what have you been about?



getting mine
 Yes and you're getting stout.
 up from earth
 (Sighing) Ah, yes!

That sigh?
 Mine is a harrow-in case. (Poult to quiver)
 I see it is

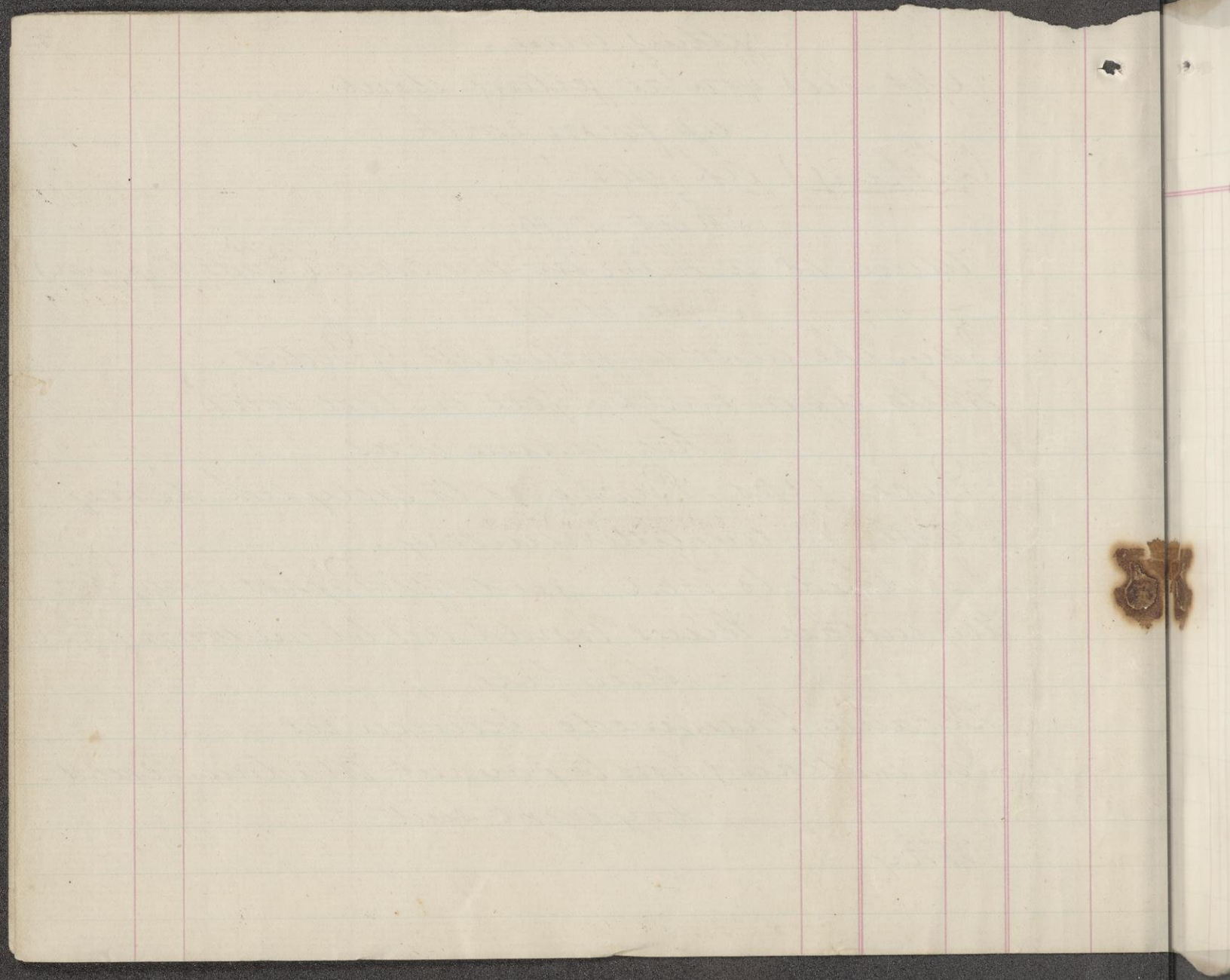
I am the most unfortunate of Deities!
 While upon earth I fell in love with.
 her name was

Psyche! Yes, Psyche is to every sigh the key
 I utter in my utter misery.

I wished to wed, and off to Paphos carry her,
 My mother Venus, would not let me marry her
 stay here

Because Gaugamede, between us
 in watching how to pay out Madam Venus.
 boy won't suit

Why



on Greek roots
 (Looking off L.) There's Venus talking to - whose that?

anywhere else That's Ision
 (Looks off again) Venus and Ision are flirting
 That's a pair I'll keep my eye on

To parse
 I have learned —

But
 Away with ~~Idle Vanity~~

Uo pas encore
 Talking of parse, here's Mars

may catch on
 Well Mars, what of that?

Madam Venus
 Ah! here's my chance; I'll make it
 Pleasant for all these Olympian flirts before
 this mortal escapes and Jupiter shall repent his
 rash hospitality, or my name is not Cupid.

- in his

Let's go & catch them 2 ponds
Epiv

Scene 3.
(Enter Cupid)

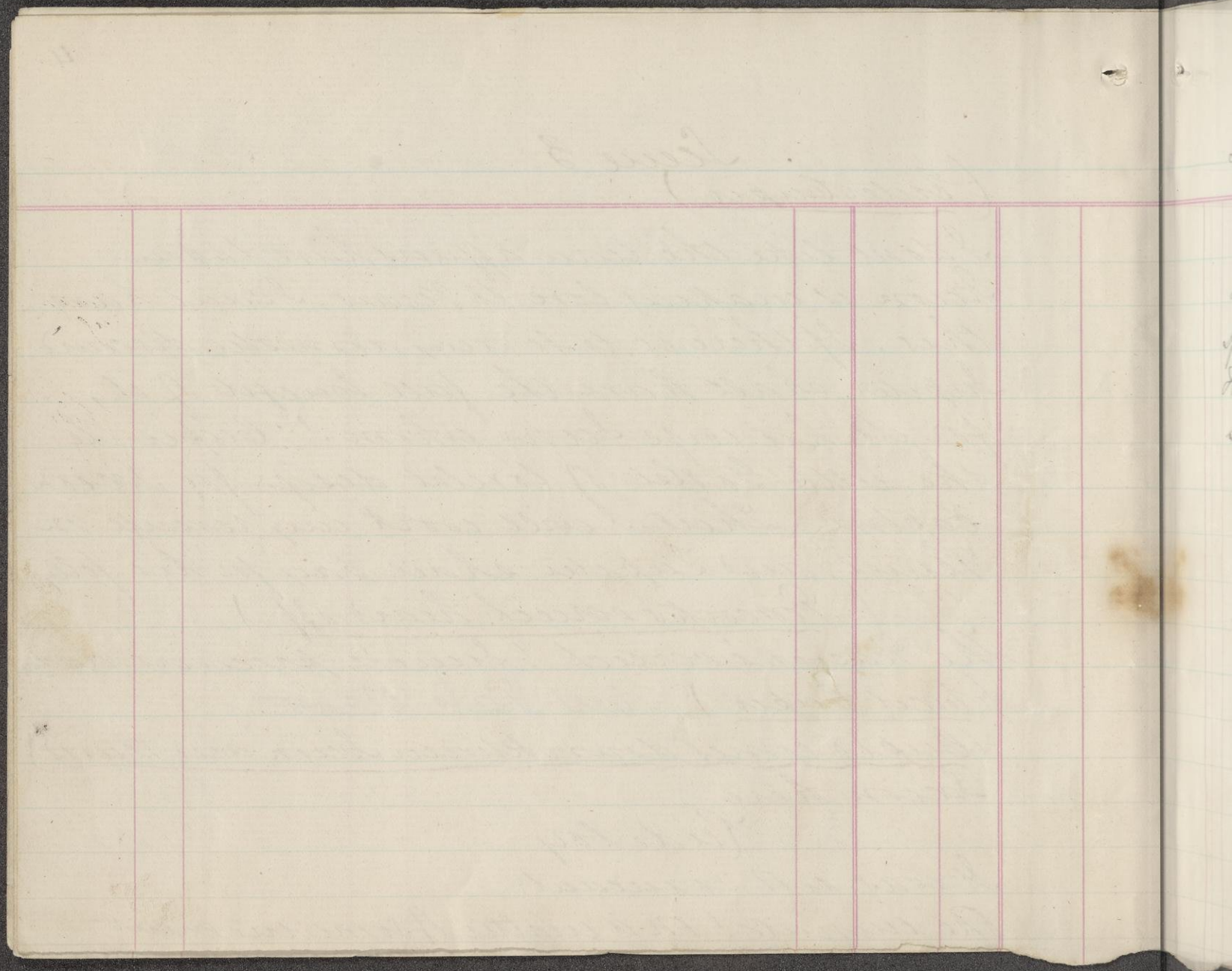
I don't like the turn affairs have taken.
 Scion is making love to Venus. I can't have
 this. If there is to be any domestic discord
 Jupiter shall have the full benefit of it,
 for it's his wife Juno whom I, Cupid the
 little Godlet of lovelet design for Scion
 captive. Thus I will work my revenge on
 Venus; and Jupiter shall pay for his folly.
 (Peacock's screech heard off)

The Peacock's screech! Juno's precious screeches,
 (Exit Cupid) are Irish straw.

(Cupid comes down between Scion and Venus)
 Scion here

Rude boy
 It was not so meant

The minute! on a matter of some moment



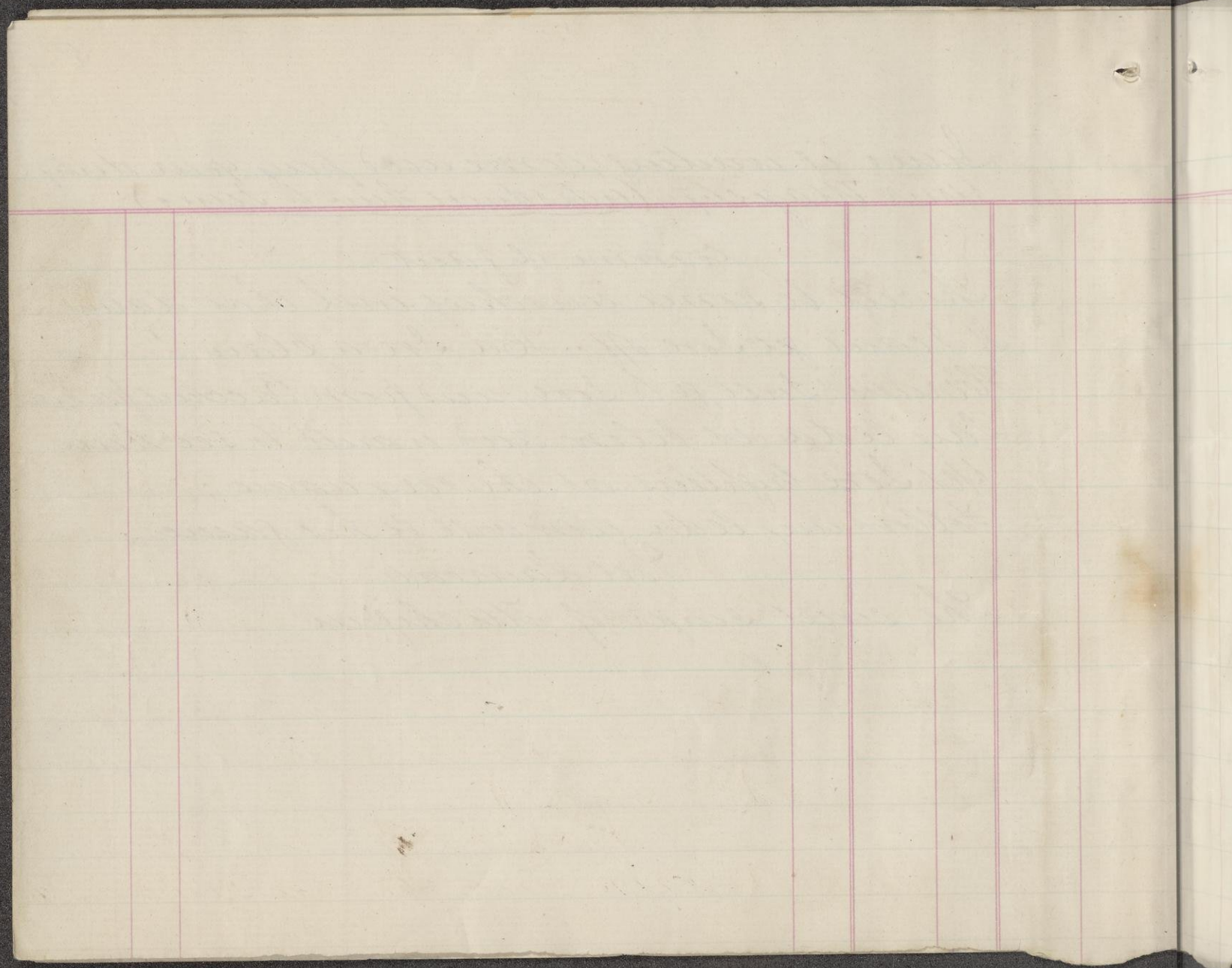
Juno is waiting, come and pay your duty
your Majesty (introduces him to Juno)

comme il faut.

There'll be some mischief trick that ^{wan} daring
If I can't get Loe off, Hea I've a plan!
Hecuba: Just go to Loe, and from Bacchus peek him
Say Leda is below and wants to see him
Yes Loe brightens at the very name;
Follow me, Leda now will be his game

Poet Laureate

The sweet singer of Michigan



Act II.

6.

Scene 2. (Enter Cupid)

This is my Chateau d'Espagne; love everywhere
Is fond of building castles in the air:

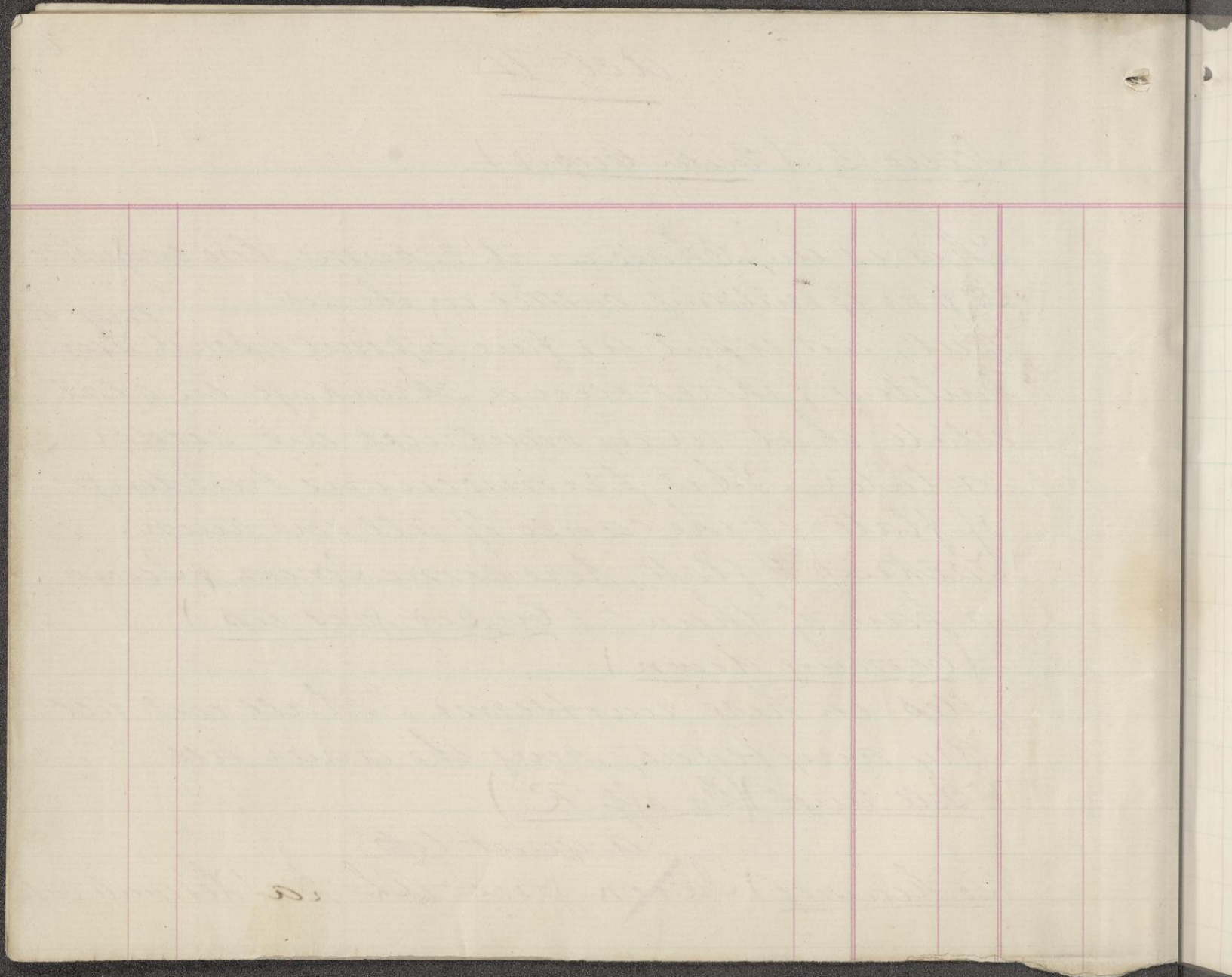
But, not to put too fine a point upon it, ^{tired of} Sir,
building; there's been a shrinkage in real
estate that may bankrupt me sooner
or later. This promiscuous building
of flats is the cause of all our ruin.

Talking of flats, here come Ixion & Iuno
a pair of them (Cupid goes up)

(Coming down)

Step in here unnoticed I shall not tell
My airy beauty, ring the airier bell
(Bell rings) (Go off R)

^{a quiet tip}
(To himself) Ixion gone - Ah-ha. 'tis quite safe



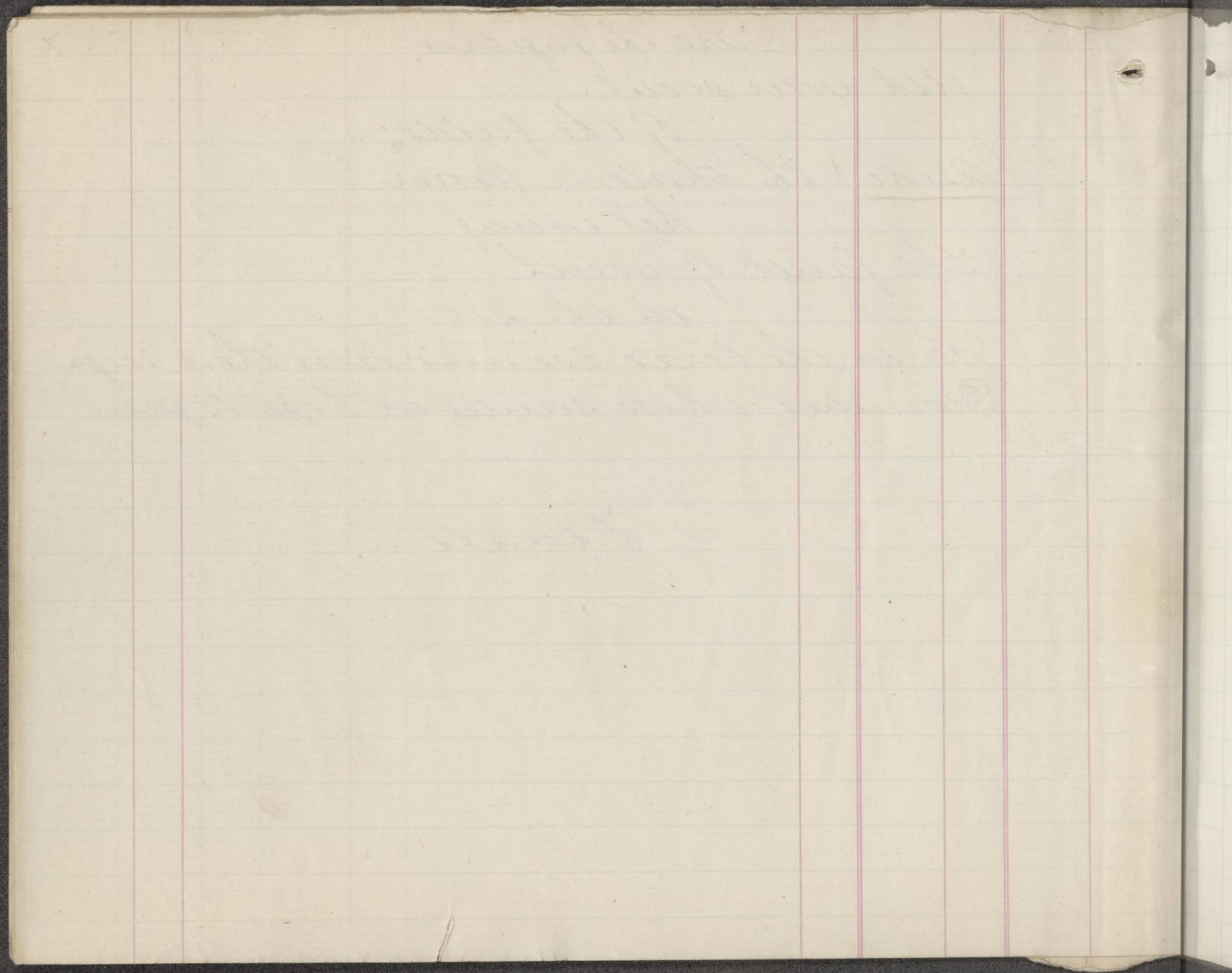
are the fugitives
Ask your scout.

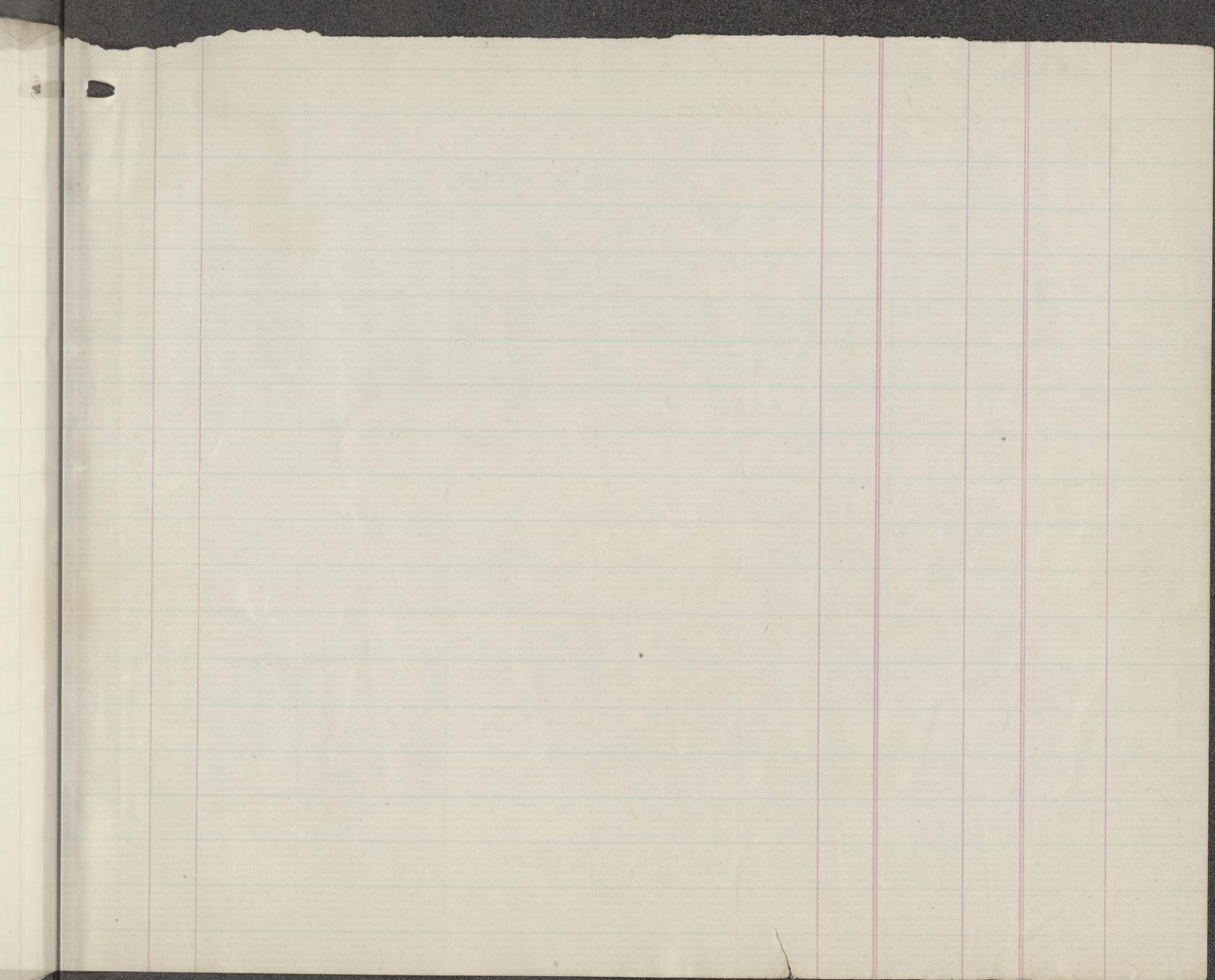
Of the fields
(Aside) Oh, that's a flooner.
He's young

The fault of youth
in the pit-

We in the boxes see and own their reign
Divinities whose smiles we hope to gain

Female.





Lopsy Venus.