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Dialogue part: Welland Strong. Set C [ca. 1890-1899]

Gaunt, Percy; Hoyt, Charles H. (Charles Hale), 1859-1900
New York City: [s.n.], [ca. 1890-1899]

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Prompt Book and Dialogue Parts

Set No. C

Gibson
No. /

DIALOGUE PART

.....OF.....

William Strong

A TRIP TO CHINA TOWN

PROPERTY OF

ARTHUR W. TAMS MUSIC LIBRARY

109 West 28th Street.

NEW YORK CITY

Complete Book and Dialogue Parts

Set No.

No.

DIALOGUE PART

of

PROPERTY OF

ARTHUR W. TAMM MUSIC LIBRARY

109 West 58th Street

NEW YORK CITY

"A TRIP TO CHINATOWN"

"WELLAND STRONG"

ACT I.

-----die of chills and fever.

(YOU enter C.)

Did my telegram get here?

-----what Welland Strong?

Yes, Welland Strong.

-----Why, how do you do.

I may die before night.

-----take the gentleman's wraps.

(Take off your wraps, To Lounge, lie down

-----now have a glass of wine.

I will, wine is harmful to me, but I'll take it.

(Drink)

-----look badly, old man.

No, that is one of the exasperating things about it.

-----which lung is affected, sir?

Neither as yet, but the left one probably will be by Saturday night.

-----do you cough much?

Not at all. That's a very serious feature. My malady is so deep seated that I can't bring the cough to the surface. But instead, I feel a sensation which in a well man would be called a thirst for liquor.

it shortens my life

I have not

— The good cure

2.

(Tony hands you drink - you take it and drink.)

-----do the doctors say?

No two agree.

-----when the doctors disagree?!

Usually the coronor. I had seven of them-----

-----Coroners?

No, doctors, One damn fool said nothing ailed me - do you know the only man who really understood my case was a horse doctor. He said if I stayed in Boston, I'd die in sixty days, but out here in San Francisco, I'd live two years if I obeyed certain rules. Here's a book of rules, and it tells me just how much I shorten my life every time I break one. That glass of wine you gave me shortened my life just 19 hours.

(Tony hands filled glass.)

Thanks.

(Hand glass back after drinking.)

By the way, I hope my extra coats are right at hand. I am obliged to keep myself at a certain temperature. This thermometer applied to the back of my neck ought to register just 99 degrees if I'm all right. And my coats are regulated by degrees. The red one adds just five degrees to my temperature - others from one to ten.

(Apply thermometer)

Thanks. I'm all right now. By the way, can you give me the address of a good horse doctor?

-----see our family physician.

Oh, no. He's no good. None of these M. D's are. They're used to catering to their patient's whims, giving them what they want to take. A horse doctor don't try to please his patients, he gives them what they need. I'll never trust any but a horse doctor.

-----he's a bartender now.

That's the man I want. He'll keep me ^{alive} ~~alive~~ if anyone can.
(Have bus. as if about sneeze - men grab you and take you down stage C.)

-----what's the matter?

It's all right now. Do you know every little while I am seized with the most agonizing desire to sneeze.

-----nothing give you relief?

Only one thing.

-----what's that?

To Sneeze.

(Start to sneeze)

-----rely on to help you?

The earthquakes.

-----earthquakes.

Yes, my doctor says what I need is a general shaking up.

-----you'll get it/

Will you please close those curtains, I feel a draught.
(Go to lounge.)

-----it's a very fatiguing trip.
 I don't know, I have sworn to see Chinatown and fading
 daily as I am, I shall never be again as able as I am to-night.
 It will of course shorten my life, but I'll go if the young
 people will take me.

-----Oh, yes.
 Thanks. Then I'll sacrifice ten days of my life and go.
 (Cat fight outside - everyone on stage excited.)

-----you had better come sir.
 (Slavin exits L. YOU and Ben follow)

-----exciting evening before him.
 (YOU enter L S E. looking at book. Enter G.)
 The excitement of that cat fight has taken a week off my life.

-----I am honored.
 A widow and a woman.

-----usually go together.
 How pathetic. In the flower of youth to be bereft of sweet
 companionship, to be doomed henceforth forever to tread life's
 pathway unaided and alone.

-----her marrying again.
 (look at her, go up stage with back to audience and put ther-
 mometer to back of neck.)

-----San Francisco for pleasure.
 (Come down:)
 I came here to die. It's a sure thing. The remedy I'm taking
 for my lung trouble contains dynamite. If the disease conquers

the remedy why I die of the disease. If the remedy conquers the disease, I shall be so full of dynamite eventually, that I shall go off bang. Think, I may suddenly vanish before your eyes. It may happen at any moment now.

-----there's trouble ahead.

Both cats eating out of my medicine chest. If they should partake of that dynamite and have trouble on the back fence, Kilkenny wouldn't be in it. (Exit.)

-----I'm your chaperone.

(SONG and CHORUS - after which explosion.)

-----he's gone off.

(YOU enter L. all torn up looking at book - PICTURE AND CURTAIN.)

(2nd Curtain: Widow in chair L. of table - you G. with fan).

She's fainted, send for a horse doctor.

-----what''

(Fan her and smile.)

-- PICTURE AND CURTAIN. --

A C T II.

++++-----so I let him.
 (Enter, silk hat all broken.)

-----what has happened?
 (C) The hackman said five and I said two.

-----you agree upon?
 Five. Tell me, do we stay here long?

-----have supper first.
 (lock at book)
 Eating at night shortens my life. Late suppers six days off.
 Here waiter, take my hat out and have it blocked.
 (X. to R.)

-----give the order.
 I fear the taste of a dying man may not exactly suit your
 fancies.

-----order the supper.
 Shut those doors.

-----to be seen.
 It isn't that, you're letting in a draught - this room is
 simply dreadful. Close those curtains.
 (Close curtains) (R. Curtains.)
 Now, waiter, what have you got to eat.

-----pudding and - pudding.
 Have you got bread?

-----get you some.

I think a little bread with the things you mention will do.
And waiter, could you give me a glass of whale's milk?

-----Whale's milk!

Yes, my doctor recommends it.

-----bill of fare.

He's gone and I'm left here alone. I don't know where I
am or why I'm here. I don't understand it - this may be a
scheme to shake me. Here, waiter, waiter!

(Exit C. calling)

Waiter.

*Run out the quickest
This is the room*

-----here he comes.

(Enter C.)

-----run away from us.

(C) Oh no, you can't shake me.

-----have a drink.

You can't get there too quick for me.

-----Our club Madrigal.

What's that?

-----no harm! Drink! !!

(All drink.)

-----as it should.

Do they sing that song at the club.

~~-----yes. *before every drink*
I think that club will be a failure.~~

~~-----why?
Too long between drinks.
(Put thermometer to back of neck.)~~

~~-----wonder he's/warm
(A₁ are vigorously fanning themselves.)
Waiter, build a fire.~~

~~-----it's melting here.
I can't help it. My thermometer shows I'm too cold. Say,
don't stand there holding these doors open. It causes a
draught.~~

~~-----stand a fire.~~

~~(Drink, use a thermometer)
Waiter, have you got a freestone in the house?~~

~~-----can get one.
Heat it and bring it in. I can sit on that and get warm,
(At door)
You villain.
(Go up to door, close it. Come down stage with Rash)~~

~~-----in this room?
(To Rash)
Have you got a five dollar bill in your pocket.~~

~~-----a twenty do.
Yes, ladies, and gentlemen observe this. Lay it here on the~~

hearth. Now, don't say ~~a word~~ there's no draught in this room.

-----but my bill.
It's gone up the flue see.

-----me a cocktail.

(YOU have lighted cigarette and move to L. chair.)

-----smoking a cigarette.
Did you ever hear of a cigarette killing anybody?

-----Richmond straight out.

(Rise and give Widow your seat.

-----speak quick please.
These chairs won't do. - Get me one with a cushion and put the stone under the cushion - understand.
(Sit at widow's feet.)

-----be a lively ball.

(All)
Sh !

-----you idiot.

Ball?

-----professional dancers.

(All.)
Sh.

(Alone)

~~The~~ professional dancers. Say, is that on the way to Chinatown.

(All wink)

-----you can kick.

(Men all rush to her and show interest and look closely at Flirt.)

-----just too ~~kykk~~ high.

(Men all show disappointment.)

-----don't you like it?
Men all gather round widow.)

-----~~only~~ six months.

)Men all walk up stage. YOU raise your hat and walk up stage.)

-----insured for \$50,000

(Men rush back to her. YOU on her right.)
How strange I'm insured for just that sum.

-----you charming man.

(She takes your arm and You both walk up stage then to piano)

-----Yes, Willée.

(Yo, and Widow at piano.)

-----go and skirmish.

There's no harm in the young folks having a little fun.

-----a body cry.

(You try to kiss her.
Why of course not, and do you think flirting wicked?)

-----tell me so.
(YOU are about to put your arms around Widow when you see
the others watching you)

-----Ah! Ah!
I'm sure I feel a draught.
(Close curtains L. and R. return to Widow.

-----have you a wife?
Oh no.

-----were a jolly bachelor.
No, not a bachelor.

-----you are a widower?
No, not a widower.

-----what are you?
Well, if you must know, I'm a divorced man.

-----I'm divorced too!
(YOU and Widow shake hands.)

-----see his portrait?
(Looking)
I don't see anything but the back of a photo.

-----let us kiss.
I'm sure you must feel a draught.
(Draw screen)

B

after Polo (Tony)

They try to kiss her.
My of course not, and he said "kissing school".

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

I'm sure I feel a daughter.
I'm sure I feel a daughter.

f

-----Ha' Ha' Ha'
 (Look out from behind screen)
 What's the matter?

-----on the hot freestone.
 Well, let him keep it, I don't want it now.
 (Disappear behind screen.)

-----short I see. *Buss of powder*
 (Look for Widow.)
 That's so - why she's gone. Here, where are you?
 (Exit G.)

-----~~you commence~~ *XX*
 (At finish you enter with boys. YOU see cocktails)

-----doesn't drink cocktails.
 The cocktails mustn't be wasted, even if I have to drink it
 myself.

-----you'll do.
 (YOU bow to Flirt)

-----looking at you.
 (All drink) *"muzzletough"*

-----at your command.
 (YOU and Flirt bow) *Enter at finish of "Bargod"*

XX -----~~a drizzling idiot.~~
 Beautiful. That song reminds me of that fast approaching day
 when one of my lungs will be withered and vanish leaving the
 other desolate alone and overworked. I have often in the

change to drinker

still watches of the night, the silence broken only by a cuckoo clock - pondered on this, and at last my sad musings took the form of a little poem.

(Rise - stand facing audience)

It is called the Lay of the lingering lung.

(Look around)

Why, they're all gone - here! somebody.

(Exit C.)

XX

Kicker Hat! (page 12)

~~Keep - parrot.~~

Say, - she's bright. come on we'll have her back.

(Rush off C.)

-----I'm going delirious.

(YOU enter with 3 boys bringing Flirt C.)

You don't get away like that, Young lady.

-----kick it again. *(3rd time)*

Say, hold on, come to think of it. It's my hat. I guess some other form of apology will do.

-----with all my heart. *(song)*

No, with all your voice. Well, if that's the maid the mistress must be a damn jinsy - Oh, Jim Dandy. Shut that door.

-----you cash this?

Great heavens. Another draught. Take it away. Take it awak. Gentlemen, isn't it getting late. We ought to be in Chinatown.

-----plenty of time.

~~Well, what shall we do while we wait here,~~

~~Why, get a change of a young lady to the bar & get a cocktail.~~

-----best we can.

I always do that. Do you know that's the motto of my life.
I have embalmed my ideas on that point in -

----- a little poem?

No, a little song.

-----We'll stand that.

Gentlemen, be seated.

(All sit C.)

~~((S O N G))~~

Now, gentlemen, by way of a change, let's go down to the bar
and have a cocktail.

-----come on.

(Exit with Willie C.)

-----Sh!

(Enter C.)

Gentlemen, you missed it. After you left the bartender set
'em up twice. My life is fading.

(Post Book.)

to-night, like money in a faro bank. I am positively dying
rapidly. But such a hurrah death. I never knew one could
have so much fun expiring. This is the place to die. (Go to
sideboard and pick up knife. Heavy pounding outside)
Waiter, what's that noise?

-----steak, didn't you?

So that's the tenderloin. Well, I've heard the Tenderloin was
tough. ~~For that kind of tenderloin, this knife seems pretty~~
~~dull.~~

*Let's make mine an order of loose
8408*

-----a dog fight.

(All)

Oh, give us a dog fight.

SPECIALTY.

-----^{trick} or two.

(All)

Oh, can you?

-----rid of Willie.

(All)

Splendid.

-----strap and lock it.

(YOU and Norman obey.)

-----Open the trunk.

(Raise lid and show empty trunk)

-----bring him back.

(All.)

Oh don't.

-----Ah there.

(All sing "For the Cat came Back, etc.")

(C) Very clever trick that. Do you know I would like to put some of my creditors and some of my love letters in that trunk.

(Eat biscuit.)

Here waiter, there's a pants button - I found it in this biscuit.

-----it isn't mine, sir.

No one could mistake that for a carriway seed. Say waiter, your cook here, doesn't know his business - why don't you tell him so?

-----down the tube?

(Go to tube L. whistle.)

Hullo, is that the cook? *ad lib* Say you don't ~~understand~~ understand your business. You ought to be working on a canal boat or a gravel train. What? Say, don't you know it's wrong to swear? Come down there. All right.

(Look at them all with an air of assurance and exit G.)

-----there his clothes.

(Enter G. all daubed on back of coat.)

I saw the cook. Why where - why they've all gone - I see

(Look around, look off R. and L.U. E.)

shock!

(Sit R. G.)

Well, I deserve it.

(Figuring in book)

That settled it - never again so long as I live will I believe in a woman, trust one, I swear I won't go within a mile of one.

(Sing in chair R.)

----- for you sir.

(Read)

"Dear Old Boy": Don't think I shaken you - I had to go - follow to Cliff House. Yours, Daisy". I knew it. I knew it. Waiter, carriage for the Cliff House.

(Drop card)

-----yes, sir.

"Extra" Dear curtain

(Look at yourself then in mirror in sideboard)
 I can't go looking like this.
 (See dress suit. pick it up and exit L. S. E.)

-----somebody's stolen them.
 (Enter L. U. E.)
 Waiter, my carriage.
 (See Ben)

-----your clothes on.
 (Ben rushes after you. Chase YOU C. and to L. followed
 by Ben and Heck through small room to lower door of large room
 X to alcove R. through office and large room to alcove R. to
 lower door L. into C. twice round. YOU leave C. run through room
 L. into C. room. Jump into trunk. YOU rise from behind trunk
 and run off C.)

--- C U R T A I N ---

X

all attempt of concealment,

throw aside "
I'm going home

A C T III.

-----we shook him.
 (YOU enter R. U. E.)
 You didn't.

-----you get here?
 Ran, After I got away from the Riche I rushed madly down stairs. Nothing but a night hawk coope sttod there - I jumped in. Drive to the Cliff House said I. Drive like the devil. He did so. As we turned into the park the bottom of the thing dropped out. The driver didn't notice it - kept right on driving like the devil and I had to run inside that hack all the way out here. I wouldn't have minded it though if it hadn't happened to every negro minstrel on America. But, bless my soul, what does all this mean?

~~Fast~~ ~~Carlequin?~~
 I appreciate the take off. But---

-----not to tell him.
 We tell him. I'm in a worse scrape with him than you are. Say, you've all had a narrow escape. Your uncle was in another room at the Riche.

-----how do you know?
 Met him. We had a fight and a foot race. ~~We~~ won the foot race, I won the fight.

-----looking for us.
 Not all of us. - waiting for you Mrs. Guyer.

-----What for?

He somehow had the idea that you were to meet him there and go to the ball with him?

-----absurd.

(All look)

Perhaps, but I've got his clothes on.

(Laugh.)

And here's a letter that I found in the pocket.

(Read)

My dear old boy -

-----Wiche to meet me.

(All laugh)

Yes, and he'll be out here to meet you just as soon as he gets some clothes.

(Laugh)

-----stay here and---

(All)

Got caught.

-----I see, great.

(All)

Great.

(All laugh)

-----of the town.

(All start to sing)

-----come on.

(Look at letter.

I wonder if she did mean that letter for Rashleigh or Ben.

That does look like a B. Well if she did mean it for old Ben, she is going to make him bear the consequences to save herself. She's going to disgrace that old man before his family, and these are the creatures we love and trust. *That's the place for me!*
 (Bus. of looking at signs and exit R. U. E.)

-----~~must find strong.~~ *after dancing separately "later"*

(YOU enter L.S. meet Flirt e- screams and runs to door R. YOU and Norman after her. Men after her to R. door. All grab her and take her down stage. YOU L. Men form group around her.)

Out little kicker.

(Men hold hats as high as you can)

-----pretty mouth, too.

I know why she wouldn't open her mouth. She's got no teeth.

-----of the sort.

I knew I'd make her speak.

-----~~make her speak.~~

(Four men) ~~that voice.~~

-----my maid Flirt.

Great Scott.

(Men astonished)

-----My mistress.

(YOU and others.)

Good. — *not bad.*

-----of my maid. *Flirt*

show's et al. 9

(Xing to C. laughing)

Gentlemen we are in the same fix as the vigilance committee who hang the wrong man by mistake. The laugh's on us. Well this is my first night in San Francisco, but its a real one. It reminds me of the night I struck N. Y.

-----what happened?

I have embalmed these facts in a little song.

-----let's hear it.

You shall.

((S O N G))
- "The Bowery"

-----treat on that.

(All exit a/ la militaire.)

I'm right in line.

-----even if they tried.

(Enter L.S.)

Something's the matter with me. I don't ~~want a drink~~ *but like taking a drink*.

(Go to chair R.)

I must be at the point of death. In the excitement of this night, I have forgotten that I was a sick man. Somehow I always do forget it the moment my attention is called away from it. I don't know how I am. I don't know how much I have shortened my life. I huly know I feel a draft. What a that.

-----draught beer.

Take it away. Take it away.

(Lay down covering head with robe.)

-----for Mr. Gay.

(She sits on you, you grab her.
put thermometer at back of neck.)

You sit up. look round.

Well, this is simply devilish.

(Lay down again, covering head.

YOU jump up when she hits you.)

Thermometer

-----you ill, monsieur?

My head? I must have eaten something that disagrees with me.

-----can cure yours.

Try it. ~~What's~~ the idea. That's just what I want.

-----taught me this.

Your mistress is a very fine woman.

-----my mistress charming.

You bet.

-----you enjoy her society.

More than any lady I ever met.

-----yourself to her?

With all my heart.

-----might marry her?

After last night? Not for gold or precious stones. (YOU
spring up, see who it is turn and walk off R.U.E.)

-----for you afterwards.

~~(Re-enter see her aside)~~

She's crying. I do believe she's in love with me. I don't
see any reason why she shouldn't be. X (Aloud) My dear
Mrs. Gayer why these tears.

X *29 thought -*

~~-----broken my heart.~~

(Sincere)

~~Say not so. Say not so.~~

-----so very bad?

Why I never hinted at such a thing.

-----or precious stones.

But I didn't say that I wouldn't marry you for your own sweet self.

-----you mean business --

(Thermometer etc)

It may shorten my life, but it's -

-----what?

Business.

(YOU kiss her - sit on chair.)

This is business isn't it?

-----good heavens.

(YOU put end of robe to chin.)

-----it's all over.

Engaged to me and going to breakfast with Ben Gay. And I'm to keep out of the way until it's all over.

(Lean against ice-box - look into door.)

I don't like it.

(Thermometer to back of neck.)

The thought chills me

(See that you are leaning on ice-box.)

No, it's this ice-box, by Jove, an idea. I'll hide in here,

and keep tab on that breakfast. I have some little confidence

in her, but none in him.
 (Get in crusher)

-----if he's a day.
 (you look out)
 I wish I could see into that room.
 (Disappear as the boys enter.)
~~THINKS~~

-----that's it.
 (YOU and Widow listen to conversation between Ben and Slavin.)

-----him with this.
 (Slam down lid.)

Change

little flirtation
Ben

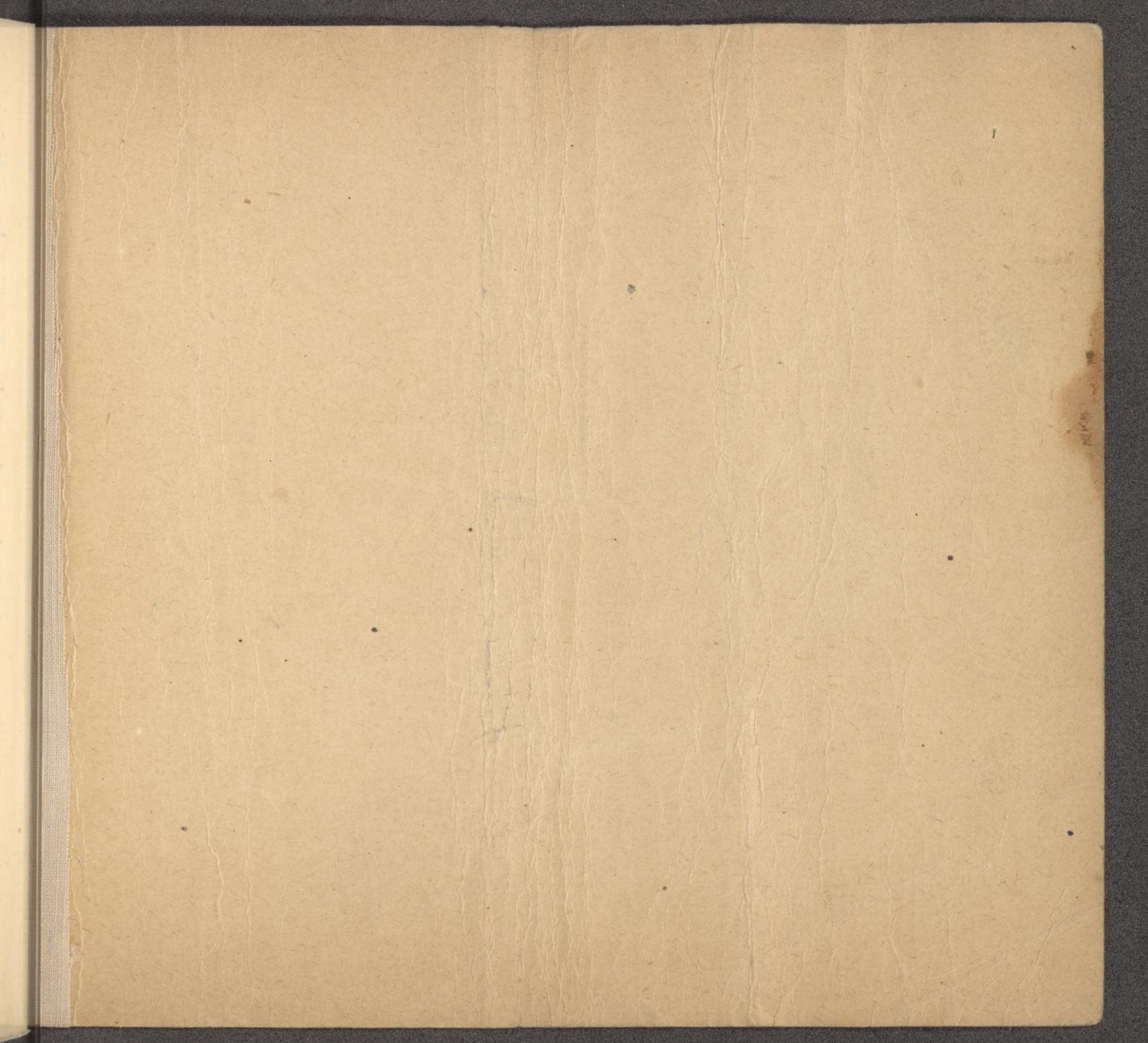
-----Jim bring a bottle.
 (Landlord turns crank, YOU torn up, come out.)

-----you're a sight.
 I don't care, they're your clothes.

-----and go home.

(Slavin points pistol at you. All scream. OUT FOR A RACKET.)

CUREAIN.



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