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Prompt book. No. 4 c1884

von Suppé, Franz et al.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], c1884

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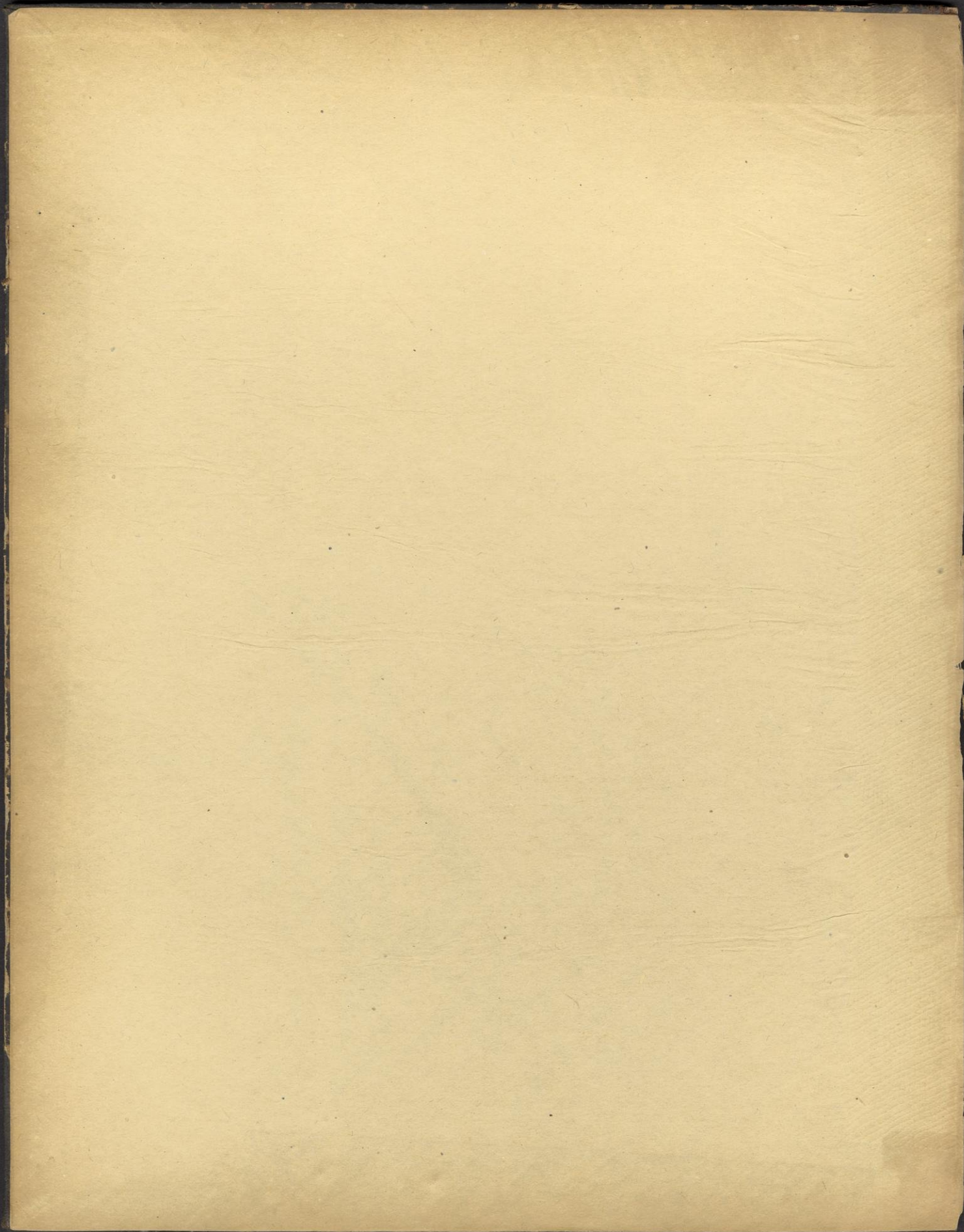
«PROMPT BOOK»

No. 4

OF THE OPERA

A TRIP TO AFRICA.

From ARTHUR W. TAMS' Musical Library,
NEW YORK.



A Trip to Africa

Comic Opera.

- in three acts -

music by F. von Suppe.

Cast of Characters

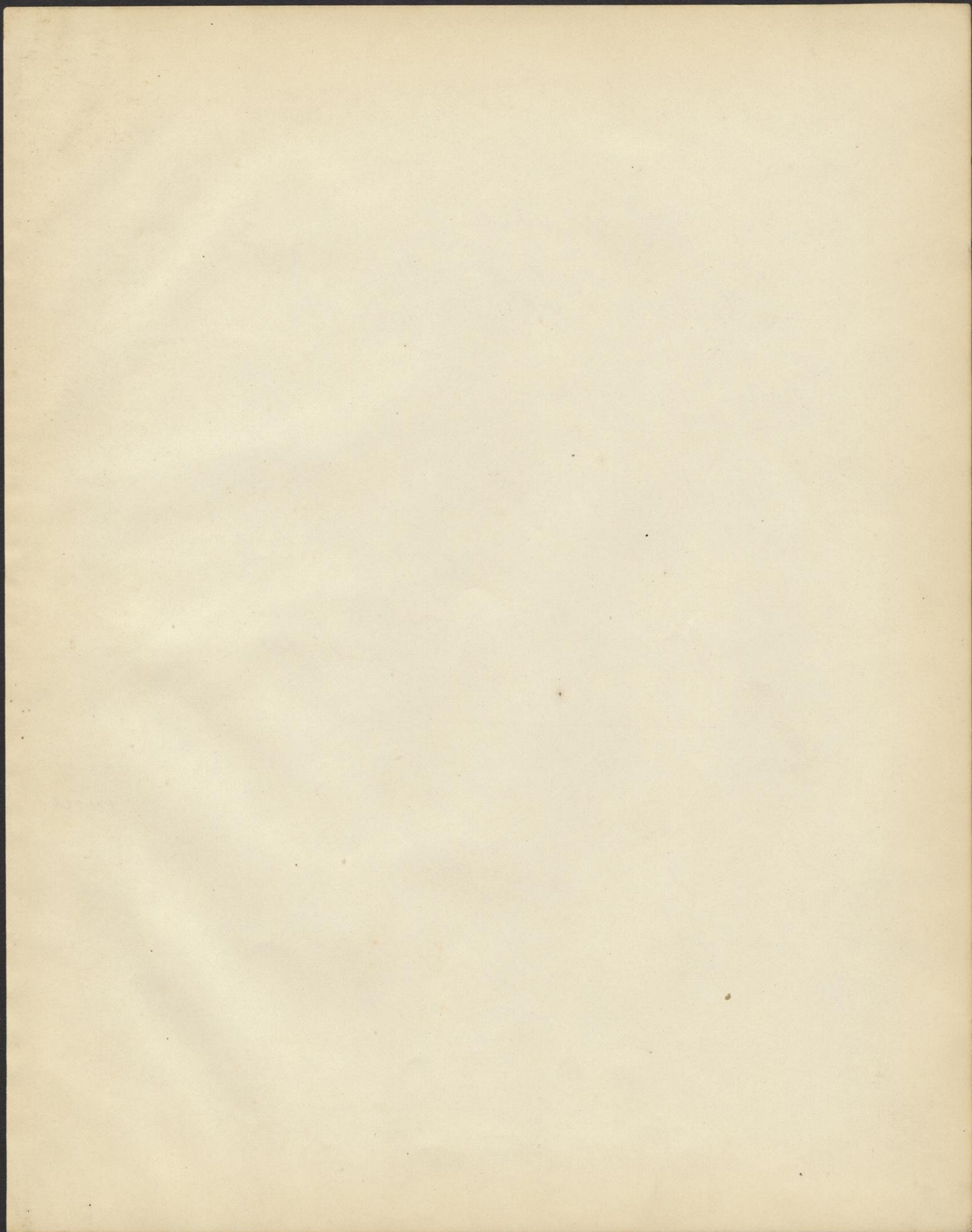
- 1 Miradillo, an impecunious European.
- 2 Titania Fanfani.
- 3 Fan, mi Pasha her uncle
- 4 Antarsid. Prince of the Mironites.
- 5 Jessa. a young milliner
- 6 Breccametta her mother
- 7 Pericles. a hotel keeper
- 8 Nakiid. a Koptie in poisons and perfumes
- Sebel. An abyssinian slave.
- Hashi. Servant in Hotel
- a Muezzin
- a Maronite.
- First Sais
- Second Sais

Maronites. Hotel servants, Guest of Fanfani
 Slave traders, muleteers Dancers
 Greek and Arabian People.

Time: the present!

Scene - acts 1 & 2 Cairo

act 3 The interior of Africa

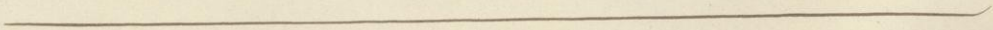
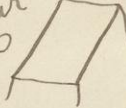


~~X~~ For positions + business of

No 1 see score

Per
o

mir seated
o



Act I

over 21 38
1 3 69

Street in front of Hotel Sharone in Cairo.

X. No. 1. Introduction

Pericles

(to Miradillo) Why did I mistake you for a distinguished foreigner? Why did you not go to Australia, instead of coming here?

Mir:

(L at table) Australia. Happy thought - after I've got through with Africa, I'll go to the fifth of the four quarters of the globe.

Pericles

(Firmly) You don't stir from Cairo until you have paid my bill.

Mir:

My dear friend, I don't wish to stir. You mistake me entirely. Your Hotel is so comfortable that

Per:

Look you here. Sir, There has got to be an end to this thing. I don't propose keeping you for

4
nothing any longer. I need money, and I in-
tend to have some. I give you fair warning
that unless you plant down before evening
you'll find yourself accommodated free of
charge at a different kind of hotel

Mir
Fellow! what do you mean?

Per.

I mean to have you locked up and I
have taken measures to prevent your
escape. until I get money or satis-
faction. Here. Hosh (slave comes out of
hotel R) This mute has orders not to let
you out of his sight. He will follow you
where ever you go. You can't get away by
leaving. Hosh. attend to your duty. (going
angrily) This fellow orders Maraschino at
midnight, and eats enough breakfast for a
Regiment. and when I ask him for money
begs me to wait until the clouds roll
by. (goes off in a fury)

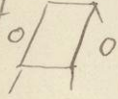
Hosh (a negro) enters from in B
X to C

Per
○

Hosh.
○

○ mir still seated

~~X~~

H₀ /  M

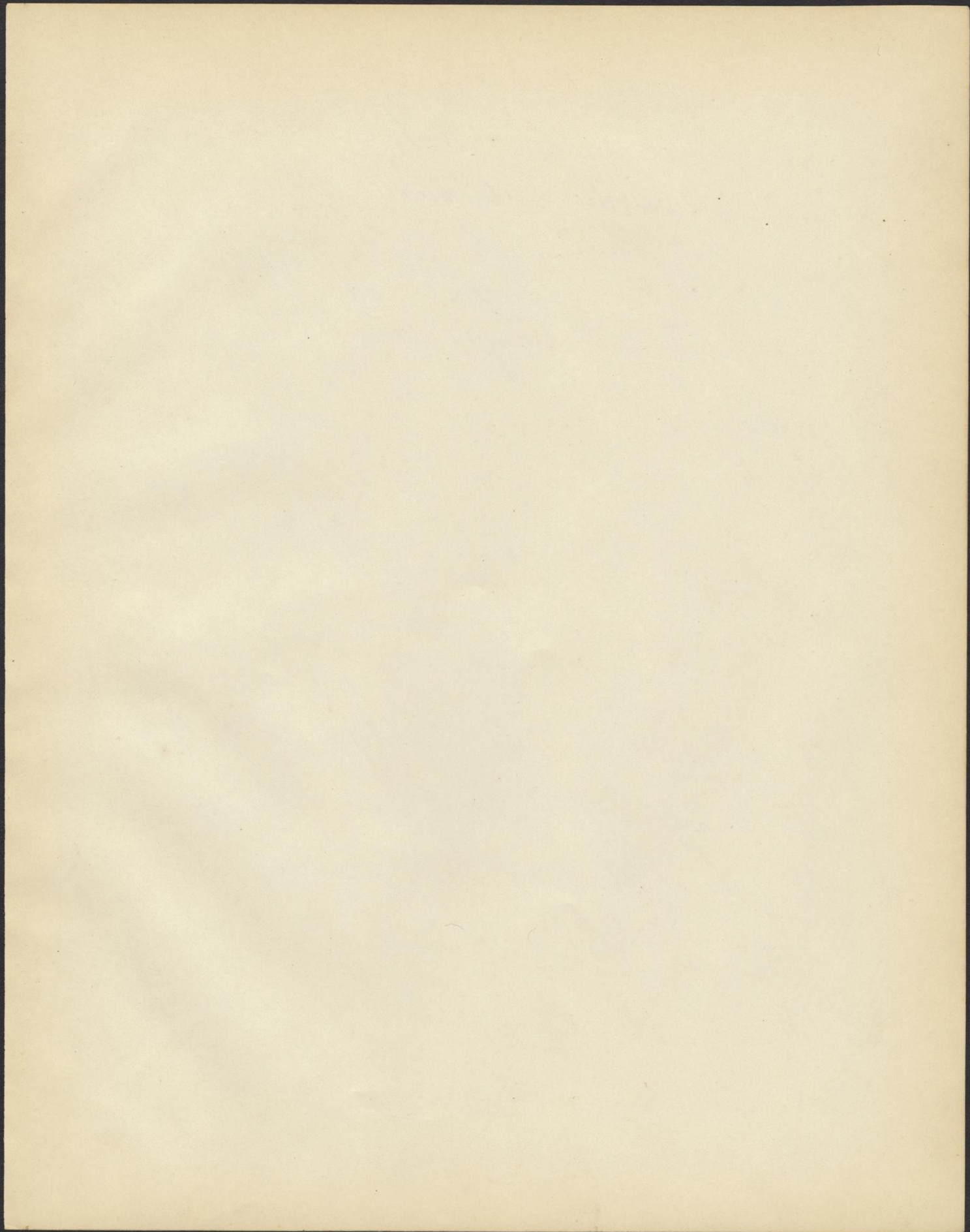


3

Mir:

(calling after him) Would you accept some shares
in the New Sewage and deodorising Company?
Ha. he doesn't hear me. Poor fellow, he is
deaf to his own interests. (Down R. starts to go)
{ Hosh follows close on his heels... Mir: turns and }
{ almost falls against him - ~~X~~ To L) So, you
won't quit me? (Hosh nods) Do you intend
to share my siesta? (Hosh nods) Oh perhaps
you've made up your mind to be present
when I court my girl? (Hosh nods) The
devil you have (Hosh nods) Well, this a nice
fix. Say, can't I offer you (puts hands in his
pockets and turns them out) No I have nothing
to offer. I'll get him drunk (calls) Alpha
bring punch and tshibuk, (Enters slave with
drink, places it on the table and exits) Sit
down, nasty Turk (Both sit at table ~~L~~ ~~R~~) ~~X~~
Now drink. There's good luck to you and
may you choke yourself (Hosh winks) Hallo
he seems to understand our language.
I'll test him. (takes up knife) Shall I cut

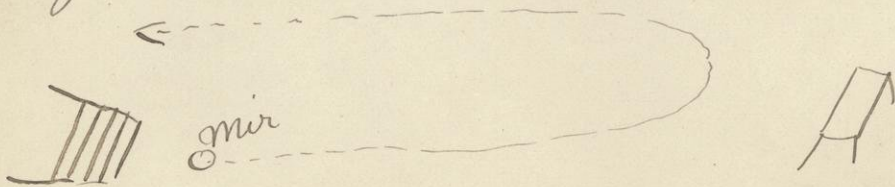
6
your head off. (Flash nods and looks pleased)
He does not understand. I can free my
fluttering heart of its burden, without
fear of betrayal! Oh the agony of being
an explorer who dares not explore, a tra-
veller, who never travels, Oh to have the
soul of a lion, and the spirit of a mouse.
With my heart filled with the mighty as-
pirations of a Columbus, I left my
native Palermo, and my charming little
milliner Jessa, now that I am here, I
dare not penetrate the country. I have come
to explore, they say, it is so unsafe for
travellers. Oh Jessa why did I leave you
when I knew that you loved me better
than your bonnet frames. I am so annoyed
with myself that I could punch that fellows
head (looks round at Flash who has just fished a
(grasshopper out of his punch and eates it.) There
he sits, smiling, happy and unwashed,
while I can scarcely contain my tears
Oh Jessa. Jessa. (notices Flash has fallen asleep)



X₁ sneaks over towards R₁ - Hosh
gets up + sneaks quietly after him

Mir: turns + Hosh: stands perfectly
still gazing straight out into the
Audience

○ Mir: makes circuit of stage from R₁
to L₁ up + off back of inn followed
by Hosh. both take long strides



X enters L₃

Oh my nasty guard, napping, I'll scoot
 Pleasant dreams, dear boy. ~~Ta. ta.~~ Hurries
 { off on lip toe, Flash wakens and runs after }
 { him. Mir: turns and sees him. } Oh you've
 had sleep enough. (Flash nods) Nonsense!
 You look as though a snooze would do you
 good. Don't let me disturb you Broke up
 your dreams perhaps? Go back and finish
 it, while I take a little exercise. (Flash
 { shakes head and signifies that he will walk }
 { too } You want exercise too, perhaps you
 are a little fleshy. You want exercise,
 well you shall have it. (starts walking at
a furious pace, Flash running to keep up
with him, and both exit behind hotel)

X (Enter Fanfani Pasha, holding telegram.)

Fanfani

Well the telegram's come. "I shall arrive at
 four o'clock with my husband." Titania."
 Titania has done. my niece has got a husband

2
and I lose two millions. Two absolute,
real, and undisputed millions, bequeathed
to her by her father, and left in trust
with me, her uncle, Oh the bane of being
an uncle with a niece, who is so shortly
to cast you two millions, Oh agony, agony
Is there no escape? Where is the landlord.

Per:

(Entering hurriedly) Oh your Excellency! I
kiss the dust of your soles.

Fan:

That's something at least! Has my niece
arrived?

Per:

Not, that I know off.

Fan:

Nor her husband either? Oh those two
millions. If I could only pay them in
turkish bonds. Do you know what it is
to have to pay two millions

Per:

I never tried, but has your Excellency
to pay 2.000.000.

from inn R- makes low salaam

Per
O

For
O

ρ
○

τ
○



Fan

My Excellency ha! I! who have 40 wives to nourish, on all the delicacies of the season, do you know, what it takes to keep up their 40 respective appearances. When they want gloves, I have to exterminate a whole kid factory! Last week we had a rainy spell the result was: I had to sell a man of war to supply them with gum shoes, waterproofs and rubber soles.

Per

But why have you got to pay two millions?

Fan

Why? because my late lamented brother before he went to Mahomet, bequathed them to her, if she was married on her 19th birthday. To morrow ^{is} pay day - She is coming here going to bring on her husband, and collect C. O. D. ~~(x to R)~~ Do you think I can find a bank anywhere, that will lend me anything on a railroad to Jerusalem?

Per:

I hardly think so!

Fan:

Perhaps you can assist me. You are doing a thriving business here! X.

Per:

Unfortunately my money is all tied up

Fan:

Well can't you untie it? What's the use of money, if it is all tied up. Now I'm floating a gigantic enterprise for stocking the Nile with Codfish. I shall realize handsomely in a month or two; I'll make you private secretary to the Codfish association if you'll assist me. How does that strike you.

Per:

Very forcibly, but - -

Fan:

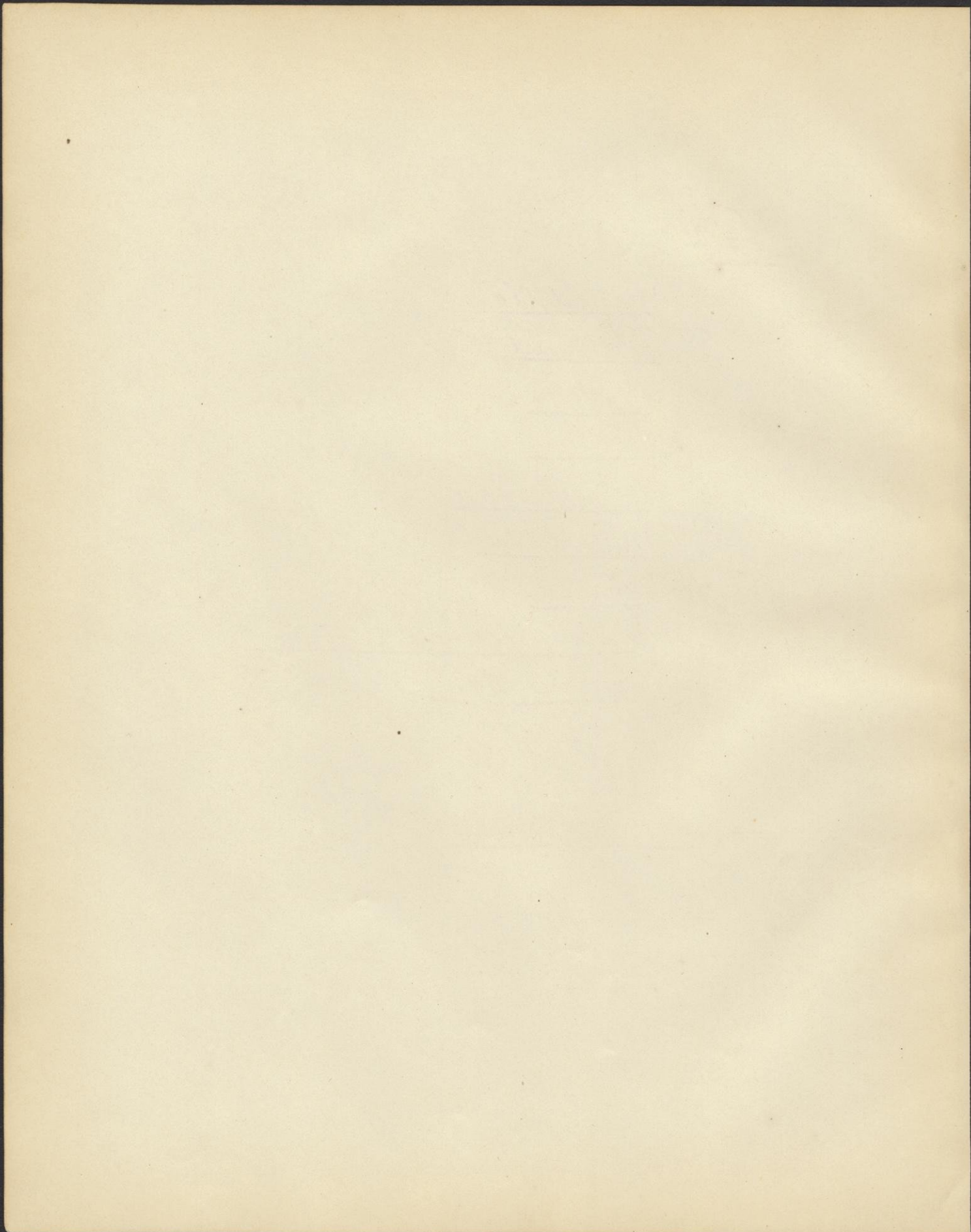
At all events, you'll do me a personal favor.

Per:

Command me, I am your slave

X indicating inn

or any local gag



N^o 3

Miradillo

Antarsid

1^o Sais

2nd Sais

H. Noblemen

Maronites

Slaves

Male & female Citizens

Brown pages

Chorus Ready

Fan:

When my niece arrives. I wish her to be respected as if she were not my niece.

Per:

I lay my house, my entire house, at her feet.

Fan:

It must be a pretty weak structure, But as for her husband, keep a close watch on him, shadow him, and report to me. Do you understand?

(Exit Per:) X This marriage of Titania seems to have been conducted with a great deal of mystery and a haste, that is positively indecent and I'm d---d if I'm going to part with the 2,000,000 until I'm sure the thing is all-right, and there's no help for it (aside) If I pay up, my cavalry will have to go on foot.

{ Naked, who has previously entered, comes down
 to the side of Fan: He speaks with a
Hebrew dialect. }

X exit Per: into inn R

Nakid enters L 3 or 4 carrying tray slung
in front by shoulder straps tray contains
small bottles + packets

He gradually comes down R C

Nak
○

Fan
○

Nakid

Any business to day. (aside) Can't I sell you some good little poison for man and beast

Fan:

No thanks, I'm poisoned enough.

Nakid

Or a love potion. Odalisque drops!

Fan:

Don't need any, My Odalisques can get on quite well enough without drops

Nakid

But here's a magic fluid, that compels every body to speak the truth!

Fan:

(Chorus)

Take it away! Do you think I want to break my own heart by hearing what people think of me? But stay. If you should happen to discover a tincture that can efface all signatures, utterly beyond restoration, or recognition, you can report at my office (aside) The chances are you'll be strung up for it, but we'll accept your invention

Nak:

I may strike the combination, Who knows?
 But here's some water, which it don't take
 more than one swallows for every woman
 to forget everything, what was before of
 some importance.

Fan:

What's that. She forgets everything?

Nak:

I help me. every ding. Forsaide the eleventh
 wife of the Pasha, drank some. and she forgot
 all about the Pasha, and ran away with a
 young captain.

Fan:

You're an ass! (Exit ~~behind~~ Hotel. naked follows)

{ Enter from Hotel. Per: ~~off~~ Mir: closely
followed by Josh, who limps, and appears
tired out. }

Mir:

What's this I hear. Titania, the rich heiress
 from Naples, is coming here?

Fan: x s ~~*~~ exit R. Nak: follows

Per: enters from hotel - Miri + Hosh. R³

Per
o

Hosh
o

Miri
o

x takes Hosh + throws him off R1

Per:

Si Signor!

Mir:

Then my friend congratulate yourself and me.

Per:

What for?

Mir:

You can afford to be magnanimous, and send this away.

(pointing to Hash. Per: laughs sarcastic.)

Per:

I'll get you another. That seems worn out.

Mir:

This shadow dance, must come to an end. The moment of solvency approaches.

Per:

(doubtfully) Dare I risk it?

Mir:

Either that, or the payment of your bill

Per:

(to Hash) Off with you. (~~Hash limps off~~) Are you going to interest, Titania in the rail-

road to the moon.

Mir:

you will soon find out, my friend! Trust in me, and keep your own council. (exit hotel)

{Voices heard off " Hail antarsid, The hero)
{ of Libanon. }

No. 2. Entrance of antarsid

ant.

(after Chorus) (they do not exit) (To Maronites)
(Major domo, order the host to lead the way to our apartments.

Mar:

(to Per) ~~X~~ Greek! His Highness engages your house.

Per

Unfortunately, my humble hotel has already been taken by a lady.

ant

Who is the lady that requires a whole hotel to herself

Mir: exit into inn R.

for positions of No 2 see score

Per ant M. D.

~~X~~ X to Per:

* enters L.U.C.

○ see score

mak
○

Sibil
○

Per
○

Gid
○

Ant
○

M. D.
○

Per:
Titania Faufani!

Ant:
Titania Faufani?

(Enter 2nd Sais running) X

2nd Sais

Imshi! Imshi! Make way for the Swan of the Occident. Make way for the great Titania Faufani.

{ Enter Titania from L. dressed in European }
{ travelling costume followed by Porters }
{ carrying her baggage }

Ⓞ

N^o 3. Entrance of Titania

(~~after Chorus they Exit R & L~~)

Ant:

(aside) How beautiful she is. That is the Scheherazade. I am seeking. (aloud) The delights of Paradise beam from thine

eyes, and chance the desert into the flowery meadows of Damascus.

Titan:

(to Per:) What does he mean? Does he accept my invitation

Per:

He expressed his acceptance in the flowery language of the Orientals.

Titan:

(to Ant:) Very well then, Half of the hotel, for you, and half for me!

Per:

Excuse me. What will be left for your husband?

Titan:

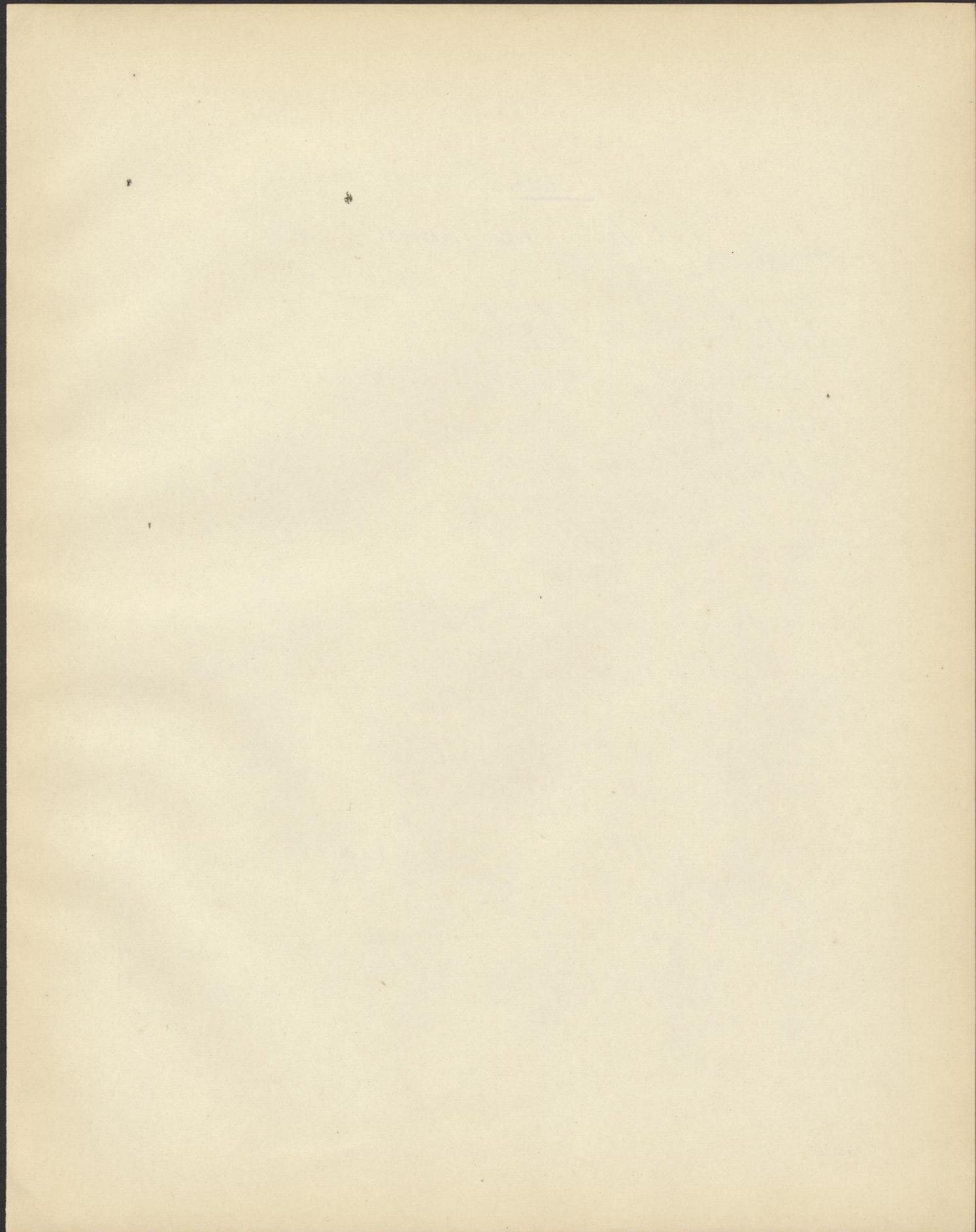
(Startled:) My Husband?

Ant:

What Queen of the West! Dost thou belong to the Harem of a mortal?

Titan:

(Recovering herself:) Oh my husband dear fellow will be only too glad, to be able to offer



Chorus exit R + LUC singing
refrain to Antarsid's song.

Ant: exit into hotel R

Nak exit R,

Sibil exit into hotel R

Titania x to table L + site

Per
o

Git. 

you so small a courtesy. (aside) Considering
he does not exist, there can be no doubt upon
that point (aloud) Pray have no hesitation
in accepting. When you meet my husband
he will but repeat my offer!

(Ant: bows and exits in Hotel)

No 3½ Antarsid, exit music

Per:

When may I expect the Signora's husband?

Titan:

(Without noticing the question) Is my uncle here?

Per:

His excellency is here, and will be with you
immediately!

Titan:

(aside) Immediately. That's awkward.

(aloud) You can go!

Per:

Your apartments are ready!

Titan:

Very well. I will await the Pasha here.

Per:

As the Signora commands (aside) Her husband has not yet arrived, That's something to report to the Pasha

(Exits into Hotel)

Titan:

Really, this is a most embarrassing situation I must find a husband before to morrow or let my inheritance go to that greedy old uncle of mine. I thought my telegram would be enough to convince him, but as he has hurried here at once, he evidently intends to see my husband before he hands over the money I'm in a fix. What ever shall I do.

(Enter Mir: from Hotel. ~~He steps up to~~ Tit:)

Mir: X

Gracious Lady.

Titan: O

Well. (recognizing him) Why, Signor. Miradillo!

still seated at table

* Mir: stands on top of hotel steps
hat in hand.

○ rises + comes to meet Mir:

X comes toward C

Mr
o Git
o

⊙ turns his trouser pockets inside out

Mir:

(aside) Rapture. She recognises me. (aloud) I heard of your arrival, and came offer my services as guide.

Titan:

Indeed! You see, I too, have undertaken a trip to Africa (slyly) Have you explored the interior yet?

Mir:

(Embarrassed) Well, not entirely as yet, you see the -- er -- the -- er -- sun was so hot, Oh. the heat was incredible!

Titan:

(Laughing) I hope the heat here has not melted your exchequer with the same rapidity as it did in Naples

Mir:

Far more rapidly. The Temperature is warmer here. and the dissolving process even more rapid O (sighs)

Titan:

Oh Signor Miradillo, I thought. I had your promise of reformation, when that napolitan

difficulty was surmounted.

Mir:

Well, you see -----

Titan:

That poor Jessa must wait longer. I suppose you are bankrupt again!

Mir:

As the Signora takes so kind an interest in me, I may admit that, I am entirely so!

Titan:

And I have again turned up in the nick of time.

Mir:

Yes signora - history repeats itself.

Titan:

(after a moment though) Well I'll be the good fairy once more, but this time, Miradillo, I shall require a service of you

Mir:

Command me! X

Tit:

Some one is coming. I have no time for ex-

X Per: makes noise in hotel

Per
o

Mar
o

Tit
o

23

planations, but acquiesce in all I say, and show no surprise.

(Enter Per: from Hotel)

Per:

His Excellency the Pasha.

Titan:

(aside) Remember! (aloud) Ah my uncle, then I can at last introduce him to my husband
(Laying her hand on Mir's arm)

Mir:

Husband! Phew! (aside to Per:) First payment on account this evening.

Per:

He her husband, That's something to report to the Pasha (Exit in hotel)

Titan:

(hurriedly) Do you understand?

Mir:

(same tone) Thoroughly. Legacy.. Shabby uncle. Hoodwink him. Payment guaranteed!

Titan:

Of course. Play your part well, and you won't have to complain. Here is my uncle. Be careful!

(Enter Fanfani from Hotel with Per.)

N^o 4 Quartette.

Fan:

(after Quartette) But I say, my niece, touching this husband of yours -- don't this list of extra's sorter stagger you?

Titan:

(calmly) Oh no!

Fan:

If I were to live at this rate, I should be compelled to sell half a dozen fortresses to the enemy.

Titan

My husband may be ---- a little thoughtless!

~~4.~~ see score

at end of Quartette Mir + Per.
exeunt into hotel

Fan Tit
0 0

fan
o

fid
o

Fan:

Now, all this champagne. It is enough to make a full regiment fuller, I vote, to have this marriage annulled, not that any petty considerations for a paltry 2,000,000 influences me, but that an uncle's experienced eye tells me, you are unhappy.

Titan:

But I am not.

Fan:

Your nights are spent in bitter tears.

Titan:

Absur: (x L)

Fan:

You are losing flesh!

Titan:

Why uncle?

Fan:

(Emphatically) In a word, you need a divorce

Titan:

Hush. here comes the Prince (aside) And most opportunely (x ~~R~~) to C

Fan:

(aside) ~~X~~ I can't talk her out of those
2,000,000!

(Enter Antarsid)

Ant:

Ah Signora! again. I greet you.

Fan: (stunned looking at them both)

What weird things in uniform are coming
in and out your quarters?

Titan:

(Introducing) My Uncle, Faufani Pasha! (X L)
Prince Antarsid!

Fan:

(X R) Your highness. I am overwhelmed (aside)
That is the way I talk to Highnesses even
when I want to throttle them.

Ant:

Delighted, Pasha. We have met before, on a
little matter of business. I furnished you with
a thousand tigerskins in exchange for a
dozen pretty slaves.

~~X~~ X to L

Ant
o

Gid
o

Fan
o

Ant
o

Fan
o

Gid
o

~~x~~ x to L corner

/ or typewriters

Ant
o

Git
o

Fan
o

Fan:

I understand, the slaves didn't turn out to your satisfaction. ~~(aside x R)~~ There were six elderly cooks among them.

Ant

(C) To tell the truth, the whole shipment was a little off.

Fan:

That's a princely way of putting it (aloud) That's because I didn't handle the goods personally. It's always that way.

Titan.

Is it possible prince, you still retain so barbarous, a custom as slave dealing? It's uncivilized!

Ant

If you would only condescend to civilize me.

Titan

Well, what then. (coquettishly)

Ant:

Then I should not only become your eager pupil, but your devoted slave!

Titan:

Bravo! that had quite an European ring to it
 (~~X/D~~^{to Titan}) We shall meet again at dinner.

Fan:

at dinner! We shall celebrate the feast of
 Beiram at my country seat.

Titan:

Charming! ^o come Prince. (starts to go)

Fan

And your husband (~~X/E~~)

Titan:

My husband, Oh. I had forgotten all about
 him. He'll be delighted to see, that I am
 enjoying myself. Come Prince!

(enters Hotel with ant:)

Fan:

> Well. her husband has serio-comic relations
 with music-hall-singers and she has her
 new Prince in tow. This is genuine
 Turkish delight. (starts to go) Ah a pair of
 pretty strangers.

(Enter Terza & Buccametta) ✕

⊙ X R towards hotel

 Pit
○

Ant
○

Fan
○

> Fan: come Prince! I wonder if she takes
him for a poodle

Fan
○

Fee
○
○ Bee

* Luc

Hicks porter off B1

Fan
o

Tessa
o

Buc
o

Bucca.

(to Jessa) Disgusting place. this Cairo, nothing but beggars and sharpers..... But I shall make that Miradillo pay for it (~~X~~) goes L

Porter

(who has followed them) Backshish.

Jessa

(C) Mamma, what does he mean by blackfish.

Bucca

This is the third time. (fumbling in pockets)
I've given him money, and he still keeps crying "Backshish" (notices Fan) Ah an interesting native. I'll approach him. Please sir, what does this man want (Fan kicks -
(porter off, Porter exits howling)

Fan:

Imshi! Imshi! That's what he wants. That's the Arabian for "Varnoose" (to Jessa)
Sweet creature! (tries to pinch her cheek)

Jessa

(Boxing his ears) Imshi!

Fan.

Charming! You are quite an Arabian
scholar! (~~X~~R)

Bucca

(~~O~~) We don't want any more of that old
Turk. We don't belong to your country.
Is that the Hotel?

Fan.

It is: but may I inquire, whom you are
seeking for there?

Bucca

A gentleman (~~X~~L)

Fan.

(aside) She doesn't mean me!

Jessa

And lodgings.

Fan.

It's all full, you can't get lodgings there
but if you would like to come to my house

Bucca

No thank you I do not propose that darling
Jessa and myself, shall be mistaken for

⊙ x to C

Fan
0

Tessa
0

Buc
0

Journal of the

N^o 8. Miradillo for the act.

Sebil

Hosch

Makid

Pericles

Titania

Antarid

Wives

Pages

Male & female Chorus

Everybody

} For the act

Turks. I mean Turkesses.

Fan.

When you are in Turkey, do as the Turkeys do
 (~~x C~~) However, I don't mind confessing
 to you, that I am not a Turkey-Turk.
 I should say, allow me to offer you a card.

Bucca

(Reads) Fanfani Tasha! your Excellency!

Fan.

Oh you are dumbfounded, aren't you?
 you see, when the Government wants hard
 tack, I turn them out their hard tack
 (sofly) When the sheik ul Islam wants a
 fresh Circassian beauty, I turn him out a
 fresh Circassian beauty, not too fresh, but
 just fresh enough. I furnish the army with
 neckties and suspenders, ruthlessly am a private
 Turkish executioner, and Oriental town-
 crier, Directory, and Railroad time table.
 You don't seem to know the Orient, Oh you'll
 acquainted in time. It's a very easy place
 to understand!

* between Tessa + Buccanetta

takes out a card in each hand.
+ gives them to Tessa + Bucca!

Tessa Tare Bucca
○ ○ ○

This speech can be cut down or filled
with local gags

¹
F. see score

after trio

Fau

Bucca

Tessa

o

Nº 5 Trio.

Fan:

Ladies, don't distress yourselves, I am a respectable married man, will you do me the honor to be my guests.

Jessa
What is the name of her Highness, your wife?

Fan:

Metta. Melinda. Melitta. Laraiide, Fatima Kersula. Zulemia!

Bucca

Are those names for one wife?

Jessa

Perhaps you have several.

Fan:

At present only forty head. Choice specimens f in all parts of the world. May I hope that you ladies

Jessa

We came to Cairo, to find a young gentleman

named Miradillo!

Fan.

What Signor Miradillo of Palermo.

Jessa

yes

Bucca

The very one

Fan:

You are on his track for he has married my niece, and I am his uncle in law.

Jessa

(What x L) Miradillo married oh!

Bucca

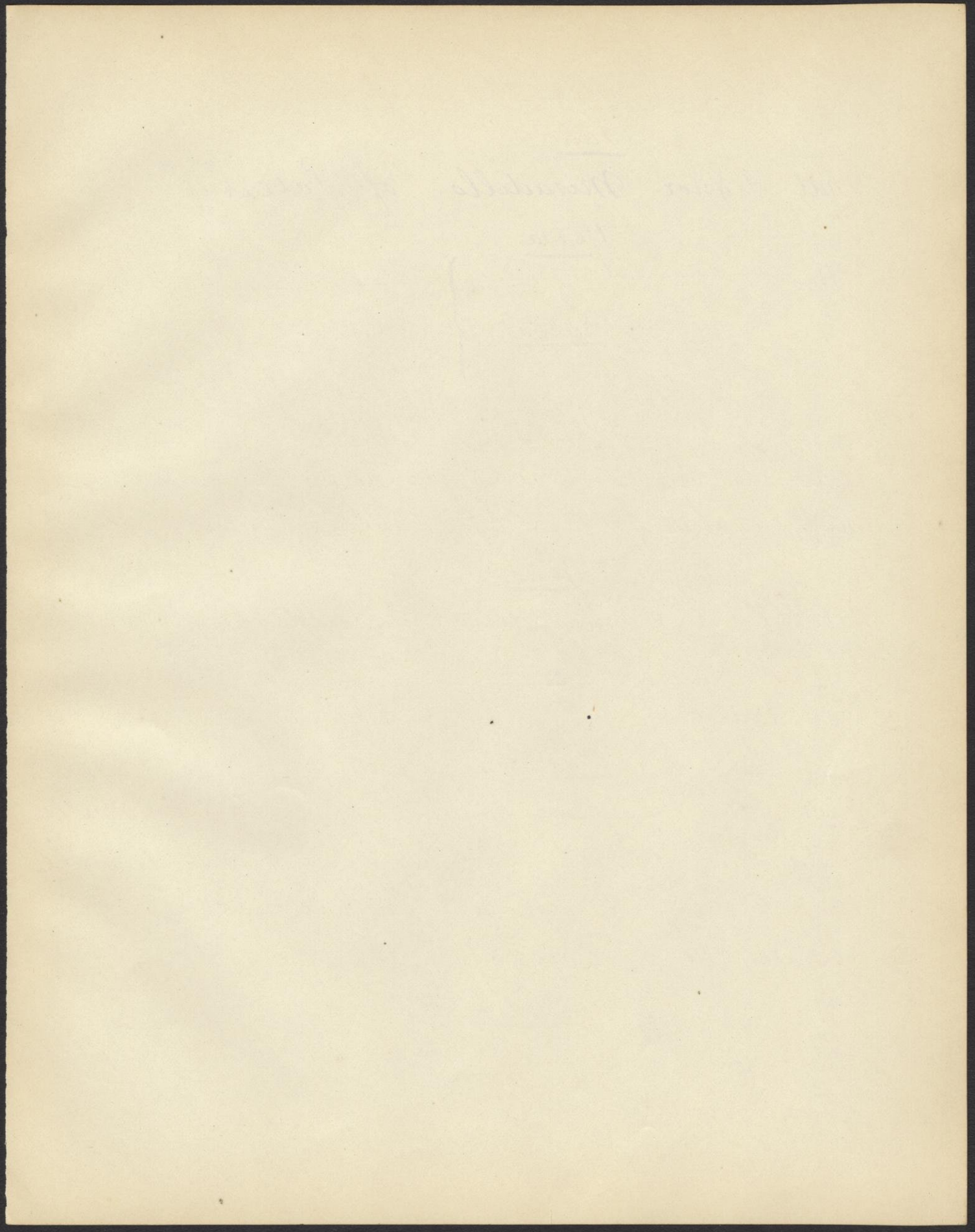
The traitor

Fan.

(aside) Ah, he has evidently had an amourette with one of them. I think I ought to make some atonement for his faithlessness. especially to the younger.

Jessa

Sir you are very kind, We will accept your invitation.



Mir Fan Tessa Bucca
○ ○ ○ ○

○ both turn their backs towards
Mir: + put parasole up so as to
conceal themselves

Bucca

Seeing you are so entirely married, I
don't object (to Jessa) We will have revenge.

(Enter Miradillo from Hotel)

Jessa

~~(X V)~~ Ha it is he. the traitor!

Bucca

Tell yourself he must not recognize us
(~~both~~ ~~evil~~) ○

Mir:

Ah Pasha, won't you come and dine
with with us at the hotel.

Fan.

You are already engaged to me, Your wife
promised to dine at my country house.

Mir:

Indeed that will be charming.

Jessa

(aside to Bucca) He really has a wife. I'd
like to run a dagger into his false heart.

Bucca

Wait, my dear, and you will.

Fan.

I have also invited these ladies; They have been confided to my protection by the Swedish Government. I'm something of an old Swede, myself.

Mir

(X L) Charming strangers, I bid you welcome.

Jessa

(Curtly) Thanks (exit L I E)

Mir:

She chops me off very short, but she'll get tractable in time

Fan:

Ah, my travelling salesmen are coming this way with a choice assortment of new slaves.

Nº 6. Finale.

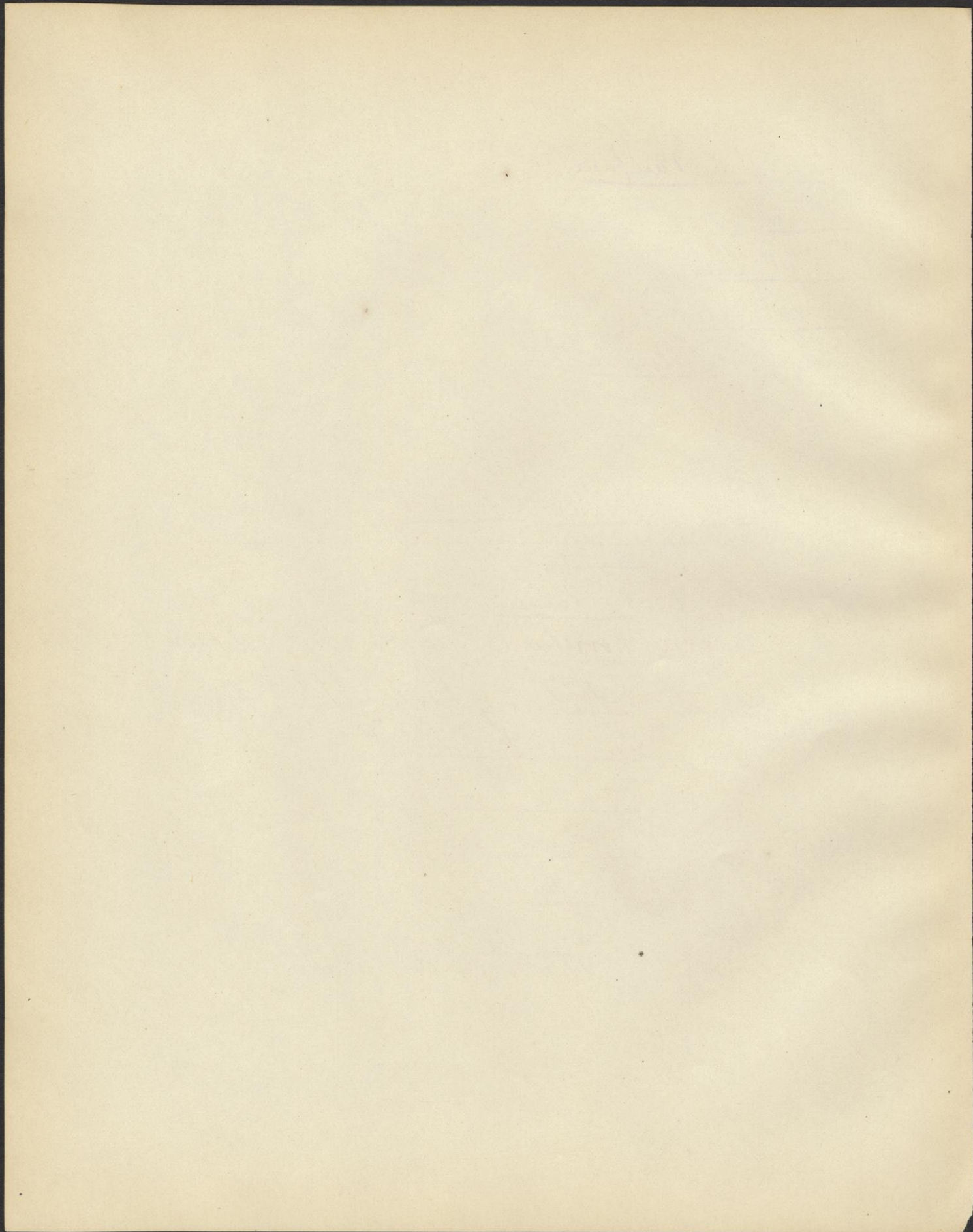
Fan
o

Mir
o

F
o B
o

Bucca: imitates Fessa says "Thanks"
and exit haughtily L'

exunt Mir: + Fan: L'



Whip for Faufani.

Brush

Footstools

Carpets etc

Pistol for Titania

No. 9. Male Chorus.

Slaves

Nobleman

Sais

Wives

Persian Women

Date Carriers

Brown pages

Faufant

Miradillo

Act II

Garden of Fanfani's villa on the banks of the Nile.

X No. 7 Chorus

Fan.

(threatening Chorus with a whip as they exit)

Hurry up you rascals or you shall feel
my whip

(His back turned to Mir: who enters R.)

Mir:

S (not seeing Fan.) Charming Villa, lavishly
decorated, and all Fanfani's, How is it
The worst people always have the best things
(Sees Fan. who is still threatning with whip)

Fan.

Do you understand idiots? Their Excellencies
my wives Nos 1 to 10 are to vacate their rooms
to work at once or else -

(raises whip) S

II 355

X see score

S to S generally omitted

Mir: enters R¹ quickly + steps
up behind Fan: who is looking
off L³

A Fan: Will you let go the whip?

Mir: No.

Fan Then I'll let go myself

Mir: takes whip

Mir: it is confiscated &c &c

Mir
o

Fan
o

Mir:

(stepping up behind him and seizing whip)
 What, slave driving, with the eyes of
 Europe upon you!

Fan:

(turning round) Who dares interfere. Let go
 the whip.

Mir:

Certainly not, [^] it is confiscated, I shall add
 it to my collection of Oriental
 curiosities.

Fan

You would do well to preserve it, for
 it is all you will get from me.

Mir:

How about the millions unkey dear?

Fan:

(shortly) I need them myself

Mir:

(aghast) And will you have the nerve to refuse
 to pay your niece, armed as she is, with
 the will and a husband.

Fan.

She's got the husband, it is true, but what kind of a husband.

Mir:

The kind specified in the will, I presume, or she wouldn't have married me.

Fan.

I have my doubts whether you are her husband at all.

Mir:

I can give you striking proof ~~X~~.
(raising and cracking whips)

Fan.

Easy there! If you are really my niece's husband, you will listen to common sense.

Mir.

What do I want with common sense.

Hasn't my wife two millions?

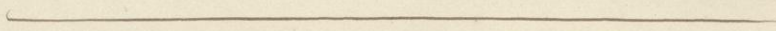
Fan:

(persuasively) Now, how nice it would be to come to an amicable settlement

~~X~~ Mir: slashes whip at Tanfanis head
he ducks to avoid it. Mir: then
slashes at his legs + he jumps up

mir
o

fan
o



~~X~~

X to L

What do you say to 50 per cent? I'll give you a million down.

Mir.

Two millions. or nothing.

Fan.

(with suppressed fury) Very well, I'll pay when I have sufficient proofs (aside) And I'll make him dance for those proofs (aloud) But a truce to business. I have been making every arrangement for the comfort of my dear niece and her husband and have placed that kiosk (points to kiosk) entirely at your disposal.

Mir

The deuce you have

Fan: (watching him)

It is a charming little retreat: In it you will be shut out from the world and able to bill and coo like two turtle doves. without interruption

Mir ✕

A charming idea. uncle, but not feasible

Fan

And why not?

Mir

(aside) What will my alleged wife say to this?

Fan

Why this sudden wealth of thoughts and poverty of words? Why this lack of rapture over my arrangements?

Mir:

I will seek Titania at once, and inform her of your thoughtful plans. I'd like to reward you for this kiosk scheme. Uncle, embrace your nephew!

† (Embraces him very roughly)

Fan:

Here. Here. What do you think you're doing.

Mir.

I must give bent to my feelings, Bye. Bye dear Uncle (shakes fist covertly at Fan. and exits)

Fan.

R. / 3 E

(Triumphantly) He's baffled! That kiosk.

Fan
o

Mir
o

X Mir: seizes Fan: by waist lifts him
off ground turns + throws him L =
Fan: lands on his feet

-X: Fan: goes up stage C

Tessa + Bucca enter L' they
are both dressed as turkish women

Fan
○
Tessa Bucca
○ ○

⊙ between Tessa + Bucca

Tessa Fan Bucca
○ ○ ○

43

scheme was great! That two millions fells
much safer. If they are man and wife
I'll have to pay it, but we'll see... X

{ Enter Jessa and Bucca L, veiled }
{ in Oriental style }

Jessa
(looking after Miradillo) There he goes, the
wretch, Oh for revenge. (lifts her veil)

Bucca
Or a substitute, ah! how sweet, revenge
and a substitute combined would be
(raises Veil)

Fan
(turning and perceiving them. Down C.) (O)
ah! already in Turkish costume, charming,
fascinating. Do you begin to feel a little
more at home.

(puts an arm around each)

Jessa
Everything is exquisite here

44

Bucca

Dream like, Enchanting, Fairy-land!
Pardon this emotion. - If I drop a tear!

X (on his shoulder)
Fan.

(pushing her away) No - drop it there! -- But
now tell me, my veiled beauty. (Bucca
bows) No, not you; the other veiled beauty
(to Jessa) You, whose turkish feet are so
deliciously encased; How do you like
it, as far as it goes, and what were
you murmuring with such soft murmurs
as you came in.

Jessa

(feigning confusion) That I esteem ----
respect you.

Fan.

Is that all. Don't you love me, Won't you
become one of my wives?

Bucca

(who has been taking it all to herself) throws herself
into his arms) Yes. Any Sacrifice. Take

X lays her head on Fan's shoulders

X throwing her off to L

⊙ exit angrily L1

Yessa Yan
○ ○

45

me I am yours. Yes. say no more.

Fan:

What is the matter, with that Chinese fairy.

Bucca

O Pasha, I am so happy. you may kiss me.

Fan:

(~~pushing~~ her away from him) My dear lady.

I would gladly do so, but there is a law in Turkey, which makes kissing a misdemeanor.

Bucca

What a country, (flounces off in fury) ☹

Fan

(to Jessa) And now my little rosebud, my dainty flowret, what do you say? Speak the blissful word "Yes!" and become Mr' Fanfani No 41.

Jessa

I really think, I am too young to decide for myself. You must ask mamma!

* No 8. Song. Jessa
Fan

(after Jessa's exit) My dear lady. (Bucca comes down) Circumstances have debarred me from calling you my blushing bride. Will you not fill the void thus made in my aching heart, by giving me your daughter.

Bucca

(snappishly) My daughter aspires to something more Christianlike, that a heathen.

Fan

Ah Madame, be not thus hard on me, Is it my fault that you are older than the law allows for Pasha's wives

Bucca

Who says so?

Fan

I do. I should judge, you had passed the Rubicon, by at least twenty Ramadams!

~~X~~ see score

exit Tessa into Kiosk R. after song
at same time Bucca: re-enters L.

Fan
o

Bucca
o

X Bucca x to R.

Q Bucca: enters Hiosk R singing
music on p. 114

Bucca

17

What is Ramadan

Fan

a rising of the Nile, which occurs at very uncertain periods. For your sake I have counted short ones

Bucca

Well indeed!

Fan.

If you will listen to my prayer, you shall have a carriage and pair of arab steeds and a proscenium box at the Opera! ah, you waver!

Bucca

I'll speak to darling Yessa.

Fan.

Await me in the red kiosk, not the green that is for Titania, and her husband X. Ah!

Buccametta, why are you not younger!

(Bucca exits coquettishly singing) There

she goes, a good square meal for an alligator. Now Fanfani, brace up. (points to

kiosk L) There are two millions. (points
to kiosk R) and there's a pearl beyond price.

Fanfanio's Song

(Fan Exits R & E) (Titan and Ant. enter fr L)

Ant.

Your narratives are so fascinating that I
could almost believe, I had found my
"Scheherazade" in you.

Titan

But I haven't found my Sultan yet. You
don't seem to get tired of listening to
me, while the Sultan was so impolite
as to fall asleep.

Ant.

That was because his entertainer was
his wife, But if I could only call you
mine, you should never have to complain.

Titan

But Prince, don't you know---

ant.

That you belong to another.

Tit: + Ant: enter L 3

Tit carries a rose

Tit
○

Ant
○

see score

after duet

g
o

B
o

mir
o

Fan
o

ant
o

Tid
o

Titan.

To another! Oh! If I dare but trust you with a secret, but no! What were you saying about flowers, just now.

ant

I was telling you of their beautiful language!

Titan.

Ah yes, then let us speak the language of flowers.

Ant

Willingly, if you will but tell me in it - if I may dare to hope.

Titan.

(coquettishly) I will ask the question of this Rose!

N^o 9. Flower Duet.

{ at end of duett. Ant: - kisses Tit: on the forehead - and at the same moment Fan enters, ^Rpulling Miradillo after him, and followed by Bucca a Jessa, ^{R2}both veiled.

Fan:

(pointing to Titan and Ant) Look at that and
was wroth.

Mir

(exasperated) He kissed her on the forehead
What an insult. X

Fan

(aside) Ah he waxes.

Ant.

(to Tit) We have been overheard.

Tit.

(indifferently) What is the difference.

Ant.

(to Mir) Well Sir. I am at your service

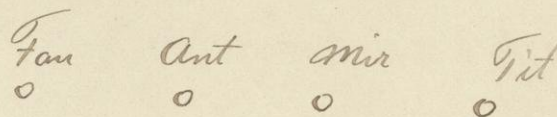
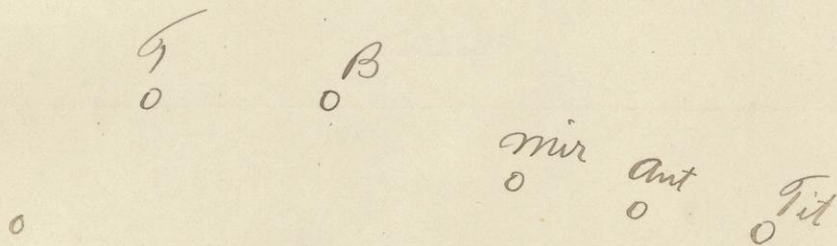
Mir:

(sarcastically) I see you are..... but I
don't know that. I have any especial
use for you. (X to Tit) Madame, do
you think it's quite right to allow Princes
to imprint kissen on your forehead.

Tit:

(feigning confusion) O. Sir.. I was.. I am - -

X Mir: x to c towards Ant:



Fan
o

Yessa
o

Buc
o

Art
o

Mr.
o

Tit.
o

see score

at end of ensemble all but Fan:
exunt. or if he makes an exit he
comes right back again

Dialogue S to S out

Ant:

(furiosly) Signor Miradillo.. I expect you
as a man of honor:--

Mir:

keep cool Prince, That tone is entirely
out of place here. Wait my friend. till
I have killed you, then you can say
all you wish. But for the present allow
me a few moments private conversation
with my wife.

Fan:

(taking ant's arm) They want to have a
row, Give them a chance (all but Tit:
and Mir: retire up stage and remain there)

No 10. Ensemble

{ after ensemble Jessa. Bucca, ant and }
{ Fan: exit R }

Mir:

(Trying to draw Tit to red kiosk)

S Come love!

(Resisting) yes I'm coming. (she throws
him off and rushes to red kiosk, as she
ascends steps sees mir: following her)
she presents revolver at his head (mocking
him) Come love! (exits into kiosk) §

Mir

What a young tigress. I guess I'd better
 try a flank movement
 (exit behind kiosk L)

~~(Enter Fan R 3 E)~~

Fan.

The decisive moment has arrived, either
 he is her husband, or he is not.

(Enter Makid L 3 E)

Fan:

Hallo! my quack friend, any new stock
 on hand!

Mak.

You mean specialties!

Fan.

Have you anything to lull a person to sleep

This business is done at end of
ensemble, without any Dialogue

Fan
o

o nak

tan
o

nak
o

mir
o

for about twenty four hours, or years. I'm not particular which

Nak:

I'm just out ~~of~~ ~~the~~ lullers. Just my luck.

Fan:

And mine. Haven't you got anything in that way, no matter how simple if it's effectual.

Nak:

To help me Isaac, not a grain.

(enter Mir: L³X. E.)

Mir:

Ah uncle Pasha, negotiating with the licensed poison dealer. (to Nakid) Is he asking you how to dispose of a superfluous husband?

Fan:

Nakid a poison dealer. Nonsense. He's a nice honest, patent, medicine man.

Nak:

You do me injustice, signor my preparations have all been approved by the

Board of Health. Here, for instance is an excellent thing.

(takes box from tray)

Mir. and Fan.

What is it?

Nak.

a little invention of my own, called Revenge-dates.

Mir.

Revenge dates?

Nak.

They're marvellous things; Whoever eats one of the dates, will sneeze, whenever he tries to kiss.

Fan.

What's that? Kiss at every sneeze.

Nak.

No! Sneeze at every kiss - So help me, it's true as I live. They can't help sneezing every time, they kiss. It's the best thing, to get revenge on a rival. He becomes perfectly harmless. Dat's why I call 'em Revenge-

7 Fan: Any relation to return dates?

Fan: exit R¹

- X Mir: has meanwhile picked up the whip he took from Fan: at beginning of act + had thrown up stage
- ⊙ He strikes Nak: with whip and exit L³

Dates. Won't your Highness try some? ⁵⁵
(to Fan) They are quite fresh, and only
prepared yesterday.

Fan

Now let me understand. If I eat one of
these things, and kiss you, should I sneeze?

Nak:

Sure!

Fan.

Well I should do that without them. so
get out ~~there~~ with your swindle
(Exits angrily R)

Nak:

Won't you try some?

Mir.

+ Not much you Egyptian confidence man.
Find some country-jokels to practice
your tricks on!

Nak. [⊙] alone

(Enraged) Swindler! Confidence man. Tricks
ah my masters, you shall pay for this.
To night at the feast of Berⁱxam. I'll

teach you my power I'll make you all
sneeze till you burst your suspenders.

(Exit R) X

○ (Enter Ant ~~A~~)

Ant:

The uncle and husband have both retired
from the field of action, so much the
better. (cautiously approaches red kiosk and calls)

Titania!

Tit:

(opening door cautiously) Are you alone.

Ant

Yes my adored one!

Tit:

(comes down hurriedly) Oh Prince, can I trust
you? Will you not help me? I must
get away from here. If you could only
hide me four twenty-four hours. I
should be safe

Ant

(Ardently) Fly with me, my best beloved
and you shall be safe for ever. (tries to embrace her)

X exit R¹

⊙ Ant: enters R³

Ant
0

1110 } Git

Ant
0

Git
0

Tit
o

Ant
o

x Tessa ready to enter from Kiok R

Tit.

57

(with matter of fact air pushing him away)

Hm. That's not a bad idea. (~~X~~ to R)

Couldn't you abduct me, so that there would be a big scandal about it?

Ant.

(aside) Ah I see. (aloud). You love me and would free yourself from a detested husband!

Tit.

(same common sense tone) Nonsense, I'm thinking of business, not love, abduct me first and after, when I've got time, I'll think about love. (~~X~~ L)

Ant.

But Titania!

Tit.

X Some one is coming. I appeal to you for the last time, Will you abduct me. Oh that I could kidnap myself

Ant.

(kissing her hand) your wish is my law.

your slave obeys you blindly. at the festival, then, to night. (exit) ⊙

Tit:

(aside) I am saved, To morrow the term expires, and if Antarsid loves me as he says. he does, why, it may not be so very long, before I do have a husband.

Jessa

(advancing timidly and closely veiled) Signora!

Tit

Ah. I think this is my uncle's latest bride. What can she have to say to me!
(to Jessa) I believe you are Auntie Faufani no. 41. Do remove your veil. ✕ I am burning with curiosity, to see your face. Tell me whatever induced you a European, to become one of my uncle's wives?

Jessa

My despair.

Tit.

Despair. Tell me all, Auntie no. 41. I have a sympathetic nature

⊙ Ant: exit L3

During this Tessa enters slowly from
Kiosk R + comes R. C.

but if Titania sings song p 124
wait till end of song

Tessa
○

Tit
○

X Tessa throws back veil

Fessa
0

Git
0

Jessa
 (angrily) Yes. I know that, to my cost.

Tit.

What do you mean?

Jes.

It is to your sympathetic nature, that I owe the loss of my Miradillo.

Tit.

Oh he's your Miradillo.

Jessa

He was before he met you, I was to have become his wife -- and now --

Tit.

You are Auntie Fanfani N^o 41. and your lover has become your nephew in law.

41 times removed, and your successful rival your niece. a pretty complication truly. (laughs)

Jessa

(Sarcastically) you seem extremely sympathetic

Tit.

Forgive me, I am indeed sorry for you for my dear Auntie Faufani No 41 if you had only been a little less precipitate in your adaption of Oriental customs your Miradillo could still have been yours.

Jessa

(Exitedly) What do you mean?

Tit.

That you should have spoken to me sooner Now that it is too late. I will confide to you a secret which I trust to your honor to keep. Miradillo is not my husband, never was my husband, and never will be.

Jessa

(doubtfully) He plays his part well

Tit.

He does so for a consideration. which if I mistake not was to find its way to a certain Napolitan milliner, named

same positions

- X Mir: sings off L3
- O and sits on stool R
- \$ Mir: enters L3 + comes down C

Tessa Mir: Tit
 o o o

Mir: brings another stool + places it
 besides Tessa's - she moves her stool
 away a little - he follows - same again
 then she moves with a long sweep
 over to R. + he follows

Tessa Mir
 o o

Jessa. (~~Mir enters~~ ^{here} R) He comes, veil yourself
 (Jessa veils) Learn from his own lips
 where his heart lies, and when he knows
 you he will sue on his knees for pardon
 for his neglect. \$ (~~He goes to Mir and~~
~~Jessa goes to bench and seats herself~~)
 Ah Miradillo, Auntie Fanfari No 41,
 wants to speak to you.

(~~Exits into kiosk~~) L

Mir.

(aside) I wonder if auntie Fanfari No 41
 carries fire-arms too. (to Jessa)

Good evening. (takes seat beside her
 on ~~rustic bench~~) Nice evening! (Jessa
 moves away from him. Mir is alarmed
 and appears in fear of a weapon being
 produced) I'm sure, I beg Pardon, miss.
 Pray determine the appropriate distance
 yourself. I was venturing to suggest
 that the evening was not unpleasant

Jessa

(in disguised voice) No!

Mir:

(aside) I don't seem to be making much impression. (aloud) I think the evening lovely. It looks as if it would storm!

(Jessa turns quickly and stares at him)

(Mir: much frightened) That is, if you wish it — anything to oblige a lady.

(Jessa draws further away from him)

(aside) There, I'm not getting on at all.

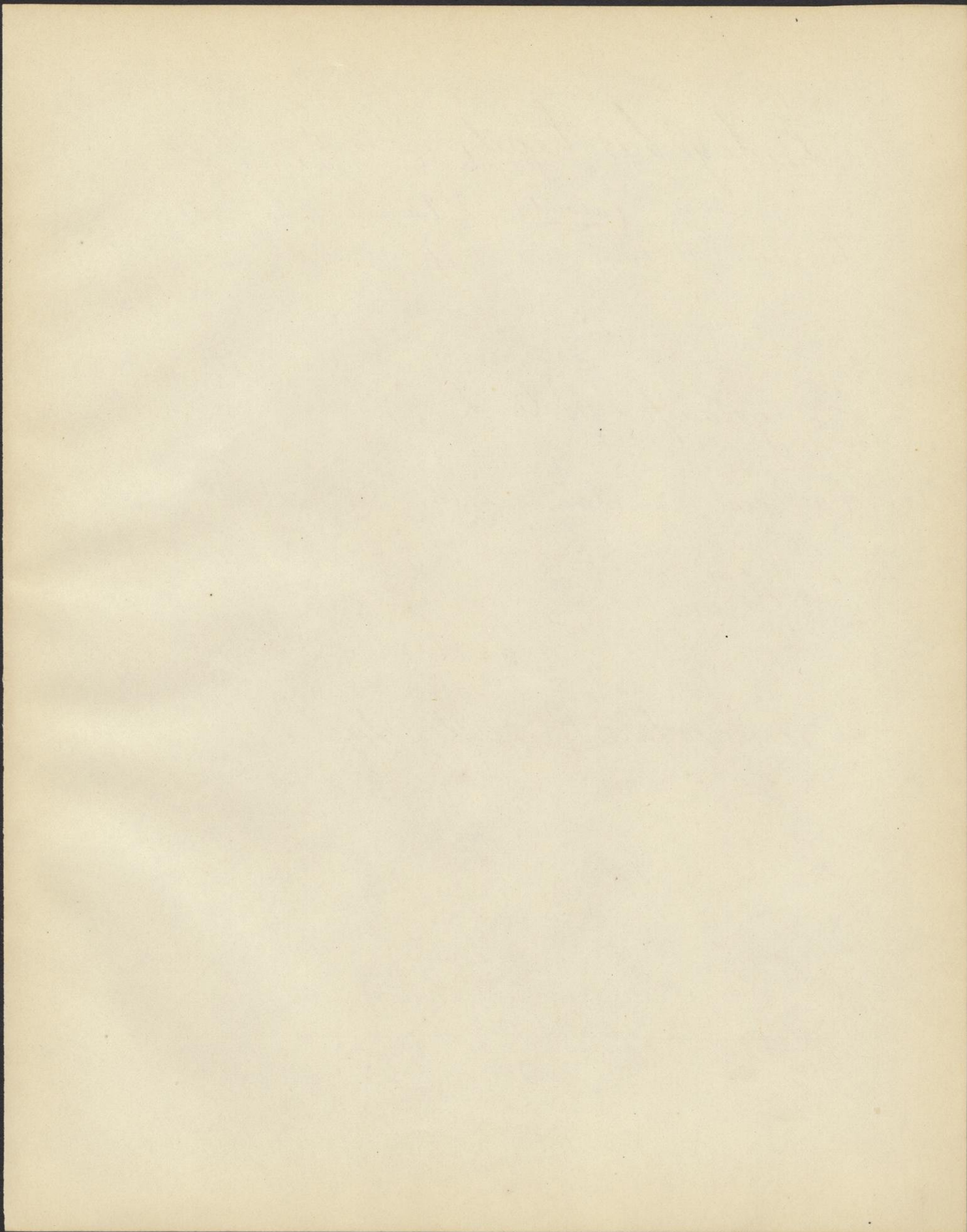
I'll talk of her husband, she's a bride. So that subject is sure to be a congenial one. (aloud) The festival to night promises to be a gorgeous affair. Your husband is doing wonders. Splendid fellow. the Pasha, Don't you think so?

Jessa

No!

Mir:

(aside and astonished) No! on the wrong ~~talk~~ ^{look} again! Ah, she wishes to speak to me, can it be that she loves me
Miradillo you dog you've been at it



* she lays her head on his shoulders

○ gets up + x to L
Yessa is still veiled

\$ Fan: enters R' after duet

Fan
○

Mir Yessa
○ ○

again; (looks at Jessa and pats his arm
around her) ~~X~~ You don't think much of
 the pasha, then? Seen some one else
 you liked better. eh? Poor little sus-
 ceptible heart; there - there - (petting her)
 Why did you throw yourself away on
 the old Turk?

Jessa

⊙ Because I could not marry the man
 I loved, and that man was you!

Mir:

Me?

No. 12 Duett and Terzett.

Fan: \$

Wretch; have you forgotten my niece?

Mir

(Kissing Jessa) Sir I am to faithful. a
 husband. to forget yo - niece.

We understand one another, we are
 a modern. I should say a model

couple; You see, we humour each other's little whims, I Indulge her fancy for Persian rugs and Persian carpets and Persian Princes, and she allows me unbounded liberty, in gaslights, and electric lights, and waxlights. ~~e~~ ✓

Fan

(aside furiously) If I only could dispose of that fellow in a gentlemanly way,
(Ant enters L) Ah there's the Prince
I see light (taking ant aside) Prince,
you love my niece.

Ant

(on the defensive) I make no denial; I
love your niece ardently.

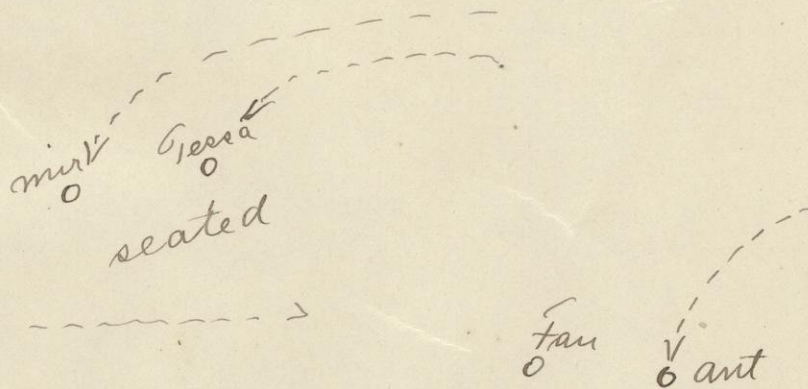
Fan:

That's right. quite & right, my dear fellow
I'm with you entirely. It just occurred
to me, how much happier, ~~her~~ her life
would be if she were rid of that scoun-
drelly husband. The marriage tie is an
insupportable burden to her. Don't you know

X Mir: + Tessa go up + over to L + sit

Ant: enters L³ comes down LC

Fan: x to him



same positions

65

a nice reliable man, who could lift it
off her shoulders.

Ant

(Fiercely) Shall I kill him?

Fan.

(restraining him) No dear Prince, let him
live till the spring, you see, any violence
would be so against... all our principles.
I thought perhaps, you had a man
amongst your retinue, who would
take him to a nice little country cottage
where his friends would know he was
safe. In fact, suppose we board him out
for the summer in the Desert; we
won't harm him, but we'll give him
every chance of losing himself.

Ant.

It would be cruel.

Fan.

Your highness, I am pleading for his
life besides every African explorer
ought to get lost show him mercy for

Titania's sake.

Ant:

For Titania's sake it shall be done, To
morrow she shall be free.

Fan.

and to morrow you shall have the
most beautiful of my slaves Q (aside)
To save two millions. I would part
with Mrs Fanfani No 41. ~~X~~ (exit into
Kiosk)

Jessa

(coming down) Miradillo, confess this
deceit at once, or else ---

Mir:

But I have given my word of honour as
a gentleman, and my hotel bill is paid.

Jessa

Very well then. I shall become Mrs
Fanfani No 41. \$

Mir

She's capable of it. How can I not con-
fess, and save Jessa for myself? Ah.

⊙ Ant: goes up L

X Fan: exit L1

mir Gessa Ant
o o o

\$ she x to R and exit R1 or 2

Mir
o

Ant
o

67

the Prince! I have an Idea (to Ant:)
my dear Prince (takes him aside) You
love my wife.

Ant

(Haughtily) I do Sir!

Mir

That's right, quite right, my dear fellow
I'm with you entirely (shakes his
hand warmly) I was going to ask you if
you didn't know, a nice reliable man.

Ant

all right - I know the rest, Whom do
you want me to abduct.

Mir

aside How reasonable he is! How quick!
Aloud You see, Prince, I love Jessa!

Ant

But she is designed for the Pasha's
harem!

Mir

That's just the point. I need her ~~for myself~~
~~my own~~, and if you will only steal her

away, from the Pasha this very day,
to morrow Titania shall be yours.

Ant

(aside) The scoundrel. Ah Titania, I will
free you from him.

Mir

(pleadingly) You will do this for Titania's
sake

Ant

I will.

Mir

It's a bargain then? Let's shake hands

Ant

(refusing the hand) The hand of your
wife is honor enough.

No 13. Finale

Curtain

End of act II

Mir: Then I'll go & shake you for the
7 drinks.

they exeunt L1

III 731

see score

T_n

Ant
o

Git
o

Tessa
o

T

Act III

Scene { An Oasis in the interior of }
 { Africa, with a view of the Sahara }

N^o 14 Chorus and Romanza

{ Chorus exits noiselessly Antarsid goes }
 { to tent and lifts curtain }

ant.

Titania, the day has dawned.

Tit:

(Rising, enters and embraces him) The day
 of happiness.

ant.

My own sweet love!

Jessa

(following Titania from tent) I don't see
 much fun, in coming into the Desert
 to watch you two spo n.

Tit.

Have you forgotten that Miradillo is
with us.?

Jessa

(discontentedly) No but you've got such
a lot of pretty slaves too. How do I
know he won't be flirting with them in-
stead of talking to me.?

Ant

Let us test his love!

Jessa

How?

Tit.

I know! Hide yourself, and we'll tell
him. that Fanfan's Pasha stole you in
the night (mir's voice heard inside tent) **R**

Ant

X Quick that is his voice. Hide yourself.

Jessa

Oh Miradillo! My beloved Miradillo
(exit i. to tent L)

~~X~~ X to Tessa

Mir
o

Tit
o

Ant
o

~~X~~ embraces her

Mir

(looking out of tent) ~~P~~ I thought I heard
 Jessa's voice. (enters, fastening necktie, as
 { if in act of dressing. ~~He is followed~~
 by ~~Yosh, who carries comb, brush and~~
mirror! }

Ant

(to Tit) Now let us tell him some plausible story, & see what happens.

Mir

(to Titam) Ah dearest spouse, good morning
 Pardon my unfinished toilet and
 smile graciously upon me.

(to Ant.) Bonjour Prince. what is
 your programme for the day?

Ant.

First I shall marry Titania. ✕

Mir:

You seem to forget. the lady is my wife.

ant

And you seem to forget our com-

part of last night. But don't look so non plussed my friend, I know all, and there is no longer any necessity for you to assume a role which must be as obnoxious to you, as it is to us.

Tit

(~~X~~ ~~R~~ laughing) Yes signor Miradillo, I disengage you from all obligations your assistance can now be dispensed with.

Mir

I'm dismissed then?

Ant:

Unquestionably, within an hour. Titania will be my wife. Fast horses are awaiting us, and in a short time we can reach a Coptic settlement. The Copts, like ourselves are Christians, and once in their little Chapel, there will be no more obstacle to our getting married.

Tit
o

Mr
o

Ant
o

X gives R hand to Tit:

⊙ gives L hand to Ant:

and passes Tit: over to Ant

then starts to go R³

Mr
○

Tit
○

Ant
○

\$ returning

Mir

(uneasily) But as regards myself; did I understand you to name a bank?

Tit:

Don't be afraid. Your recompense is deposited at the Italian Consulate at Cairo.

Mir

(delighted) Let me congratulate you Signora ~~X~~ and you more, Prince ~~O~~. I will bid you a speedy adieu, as I have a little business to transact in Cairo

Tit:

At the Consulate. ~~!~~ Oh by the way: I forgot to tell you, the money is deposited in Jessa's name.

Mir

(Crestfallen) ~~\$~~ Oh!

Tit

Yes I thought it would be a nice little wedding portion for her, and do you been so long engaged. I felt it

was quite safe, to entrust it to her keeping. Besides you know, signor Miradillo, in this hot climate, money melts so quickly.

Mir

(sighing) Bachelor days. - Good bye! good bye to my dreams of greatness. Great explorer in embryo bid a long farewell to the world's untrodden fields, and launch your little bark on the troubled sea of matrimony. ~~Where's~~ Where's Jessa?

Ant and Tit.

(feigning confusion) Jessa?

Mir

Yes. I'll look for her without delay.

Ant.

Let me send some of my men with you and if you wait a moment I'll give you a letter of recommendation to the sultan of Zimbuctoo!

Mir.

What for?

X Comes back C between Tit:
and Ant:

Tit
o

Mir
o

Ant
o

\$ Tit: seizes Mir's hand + leads him
down R corner - 3 Long Melodramatic
studies - all very mysteriously then says
Tessa - Tessa - Tessa has fht! (indicating
that she has vanished)

> Ant: seizes his other hand + takes him
over to L corner - same bus
Mir: goes back c + does same bus:
himself. puzzled

Tit

alas. poor Miradillo

Mir

Why what's the matter?

Tit

Is it possible, you don't know?

Ant

Break the news gently to him Titania.

Mir

(anxiously) What is it?

Tit

Compose yourself Miradillo \$ Jessa -
Jessa - is - hist (Bus: pantomimes)

Ant

She has been abducted during the night
by Faufani - Pasha.

Mir

(In despair) Villain! Villain! where
has he taken her. Tell me that I
may follow.

ant.

Into the Interior!

Mir

(collapsing) Into the interior? Then I'll have to explore this dashed country after all just my luck. With the whole world to choose from, he must go and hit upon the one spot, I most particularly dislike. Suppose I should die there, and all that good money be wasted! Oh Africa! I immolate myself upon thy altar. Take another victim unto thy sandy bosom. In, Stanley, On! were the last words of Miradillo. (~~Exit L I E~~)

No 15 Terzett.

{ after terzett all exit L enter Jessa }
 { followed by Nakid from Tent L }


Nakid

What did I tell you? You see how faithful he is, he loves you so much that he will follow you into the interior.

After Trio Mir: exit L1

Ant + Pit L U E.

Fessa + Makid enter from tent + stand
near entrance of it

Fessa M. 

⊙ Speaks as he slowly x's L' to tent R

mir

Tessa

✕ Comes back c

mir

Tessa

nakid

{ enter Mir L. he crosses stage
} to tent R. without perceiving Jessa }

47

Mir

○ They are hastening to the Chapel, while I have to go into the Interior. (appears very dejected) Well I'll make my preparations with a view to safety rather than speed, and in the meanwhile, my Jessa may be found by somebody else.
(about to enter tent)

Jessa

Miradillo!

Mir

X Jessa, you here, not carried off! My dearest I was hurrying after you.

Jessa

I saved myself through cunning and strategy. hurried back, and here I am.

Mir

(aside) How glad I am I didn't hurry I might have been in the Interior by this time - Ugh!

(~~Enter~~ Nakid, running, excited)

Nakid

Sure ~~X~~ Sir. the devil fly away wid me, if here isn't, the ould Pasha, riding like ould Nick, with a crowd of howling Bedouins with him, Och sure we're all dead men!

Mir.

Fanfani Pasha. Jessa you must hide in the tent and we must delay the Pasha here until Titania and the Prince have reached the chapel. Come into my tent quick, while we make our plans. ~~X~~

(Exit into tent R)



No 16. Bedouin Chorus

(after Chorus Bedouin's exit)

Fau

Now to search the tents (Raises curtain)
(of scen R. starts back in surprise) Ah
one of them already.

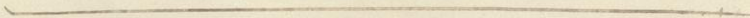
* Nakid who has been up stage
looking off L comes running
down

X Mir: Tessa + Nakid all enter tent R

○ see score

Mir
0

fan
0



(enter Mir. from tent R. 2 E) 79

Mir.

Why by Jove. Fanfani Pasha, why, this is agreeable of you. First, you have us carried off, and then follow to see how we are getting on.

Fan:

(angrily) It was you, you scoundrel, who was to be kidnapped, I didn't anticipate the Prince's taking half Cairo with him.

Mir.

Antarsid does things in style. I can tell you. He thought it was a shame to break up such a nice little family-party, so he brought us all along.

Fan:

How dare he take my Jessa from me?

(furiously producing dagger)

Mir.

(afraid of weapon) Oh you'd better settle that with him when you see him.

Fan

Where is he. Where ^{is} the thief?

Mir

Out shooting wild donkeys. Don't spring yourself suddenly on him, or you'll get shot.

Fan

Idiot where is Jessa? Produce her instantly, or I'll strangle you. *About to do*

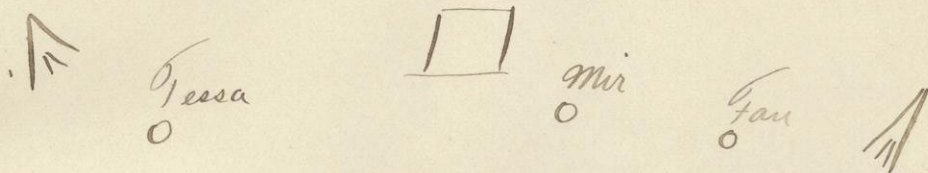
{ enter Jessa from tent R. carrying
tray of food, Hosh follows with
two bottles, and a slave brings on
chair and table, on which Jessa
puts tray }

Jessa

Your wife send you your breakfast. Sig. nor. She will be with you presently (noticing) Fanfani) Ah my dear Pasha! what a delightful surprise.

Fan

(~~relinquishes Mir: and takes Jessa's hand~~)
at last I see you again. lovely



① Mir: gives up-round table and sets
R of it

Mir
o



Tessa
o

Fan
o



x to L

Mir o



Fan
o

Tessa
o

⊙ burlesque Melodrama

gazelle, but in what company.

Jessa

(tragically) Bush, pity him, his days are numbered, I shall kill him! ~~X~~.

Fan

The deuce. Why?

Jessa

(gloomily) I loved him, and he deceived me. I am a Sicilian. We never forgive a wrong. The bottle which Bush has just uncorked contains a poisoned wine. He will drink it (~~X~~) and

Fan.

(anxiously) But the other bottle sweet dove does that also contain a decoction for the abbreviation of lives.

Jessa

Oh no, that is all right. But Fanfan's watch him, and when his eyes roll and his teeth chatter, and his frame is convulsed with the agony of Death. whisper in his ear: Such is the

revenge of a Sicilian!

(exit into tent Is) X

Fan.

A girl, fit for the gods. She makes my flesh creep. Me thinks she could make things warm for me.

Mir

(eating) Well uncle won't you drink with me. Let me fill a glass for you. ○

(reaches for bottle)

Fan

(quickly) No, no, much obliged, you keep that bottle. I'll drink from this.

(aside) I'm too young to die yet!

Mir

Just as you please, dear uncle, I'll keep my own bottle then. (drinks)

Fan

(aside) He'll drop dead in a minute

~~What~~ Well nephew. How do you feel?

Mir.

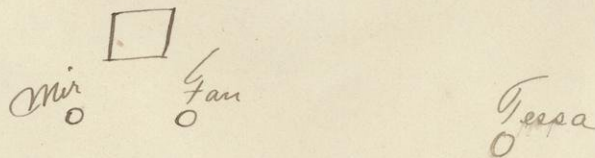
Never was better in my life. Here's

~~X~~ exit with long strides - burlesque
tragedy style

⊙ Fan: sits L of table

mir ◻ Fan

\$ They rise + embrace violently
in front of table



X over to Tessa - aside

to your good health

Fan

(drinking) Same to you. (aside) He'll keel over in two seconds. (notices Mir rubbing forehead) Wine a little heady, dear boy?

Mir

~~Never~~^{not} at all. Never drank better. Uncle, you and I, have been enemies long enough, let us be friends.

Fan

(aside) He's getting affectionate. That's a very bad sign. Well. I'll humor him it's his last request (aloud) All right Here we go. \$(They embrace) I hope he won't stiffen round my neck.

(Jesse enters from tent)

Jessa

You gentlemen seem quite wolly!

Mir

Yes we are so happy, we are reconciled

Fan

(to Jessa) ⁺ He doesn't die for a cent.

Jessa

I don't understand it. It's Nakid best
 elixir. (as if struck by a terrible thought) Can
 it be possible. (x c) (hurries to table and
returns to Fan.) He has changed the
 bottles.

Fan.

(annihilated) Ch.. Ch.. Changed the bottles
 Sacred El Mahdi I'm a mummy
 (begins to stagger)

Jessa

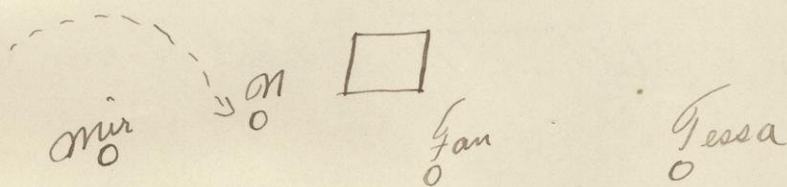
What's the matter?

Fan.

I'm poisoned. I drank from the other
 bottle. + The antidote quick
 Nakid! Nakid! Help. Nakid. Nakid.

Nah.

(running in from tent) R What's the matter
 Who calls for help?



X Fan: falls + rolls about as if in fearful
agony

* goes to table & gets bottle

○ Fan: still rolling about down C

§ Bucca: enters with giddy dance
step 2 servants remove table &
stools

Fan.

(Clinging to him) Oh Makid, an antidote for heavens sake.

Nak:

Have you taken poison?

Fom

A whole bottle full.

Makid

* Wait a moment till I analyze it.

Fan.

No. cure me first. then analyze it

Makid

That is quite impossible

Fan

Oh! Is there no one who can help me in my distress? ☹

\$(Buccametta enters from tent To)

Buce

Yes dear Pasha. I can!

Fan.

The red head. Oh mahomet.

Jessa

Mamma Buccametta.

Mis

My future mother in law. Say Nakid
haven't you got an antidote for
mothers in law?

Nakid

My poisons are effectual

Fan:

Hear him. Can no one preserve my life?

Bucc

Will you marry me. if I cure you?

Fan.

Save my life and I'll commit any
crime.

No 17 Melodr. Music

Nak Mir Gan Buc Tessa
0 0 0 0 0

As Chorus sing behind scenes
Ant: + Tit: enter L U. E. + come down C
Mir: goes up + down on extreme L

Nak Buc Fan Tit ant Tessa Mir
o o o o o o o

Bucca

87

Then rise my love and live! you
have swallowed a small quantity
of diluted apple jack, and you are
mipe

Fan

(rising crestfallen) Under these circumstances
I'll consider the marriage question.

Music

(enter Ant and Fan embracing)

Chor

(behind the scenes) Mira. Mira. Fatce
morgana!

Fan

What does this mean?

Ant

Let me present you to my bride!

88

Fan.

And Miradillo?

Bucc.

Oh-that was - -

Fan.

(groaning) More apple Jack. Bang goes
two millions.

Bucca

* But dearest you've me instead.

(Fitania and Antars: come forward)

Finale

✕ throwing herself in his arms .
and chorus enter L u C.
singing - see score

Same positions for principles
as on preceding page

