



## Dialogue part: Venus. [between 1860-1890?]

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IXION

VENUS.

Ends with IX LI

And when did you arrive  
On the Miller Way -

How like <sup>you</sup> the celestials —

I am sure of it <sup>itself</sup>  
If occurred <sup>we have</sup> <sub>lost</sub> our  
Key.

V E N U S.  
ACT I.

----- precious screechers!  
(Enter Venus with others.)

----- dinner table yet.

That is a bad habit.

----- sing you a ditty.

Pretty.

----- Pretty fair.

Good eyes.

----- acting dreadfully.

Yes, and that is a sure sign she is beginning to love  
Ixion. *getting drowsy*  
(Introduce song for Venus.)

----- cost a fortune.

*Apolline*  
It did. There are seven yards of vacancy at a million a  
yard. You can figure out for yourself what it cost.

Smile with IX LI

Wonders for me

Ends of Few

Take some as

God of Fear

Take some do.

----- ~~for cold feet.~~ getting full.

(To Ixion.) And you are happy here?

----- Ixion here.

Rude boy.

(Minerva gives cue for topical song. At conclusion of song Venus speaks to Min.)  
Minerva. Did you see Ixion. He spurned me like so much dirt.

----- look at Juno.

How I do hate a flirt.

July 27

Howl

V E N U S.  
ACT II.

(After Trio enter Venus, L.)

Ye Gods, our noble order is disgraced.

-----We know.

Not half.

-----make haste.

(Excitedly) Am I not Venus.

-----far as heard from.

Am I not the Goddess of Love, beauty and all the other  
delicacies of the season? Am I not the joy of all  
loving hearts and the pride of every tobacco label?

-----You are! You are! (Gag.)

To think, then, that I, Venus, drawing the biggest  
salary in Olympus, starr ed on every Celestial poster,  
should have been snubbed by an insignificant mortal,  
whom it would be flattering to call a dudelet.

Take it

How

VA

-----us all about it.

Song.  
Nanon Waltz.

(Exit after waltz, R. 1.E.)

-----together and think

(Enter Venus R.)

Oh! this is dreadful! Not that it makes any difference to me: but it certainly must to Jupiter for his wife to run off with another man, and such a name too; Ixion! I declare it gives one the tooth-ache to pronounce it.

-----pleasant for him.

A capital idea. It will do him good to suffer. Let us withdraw and conspire.

(Venus sings Gavotte. All dance off.)

-----become mere sormanbulism.

— July 17

Now

(Enter Venus, Minerva, Mars and Ganymede.)

-----Poor Jupiter!

• Poor Jupiter! •

-----stand by you.

We'll cling to you.

-----We'll--

Has eloped with Ixion.

-----Thanks.

Quartered.

— Take it

Now



