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Part No. 3

Set No.

DIALOGUE PART

OF

Cora Angelique

IN

BELLE OF NEW YORK

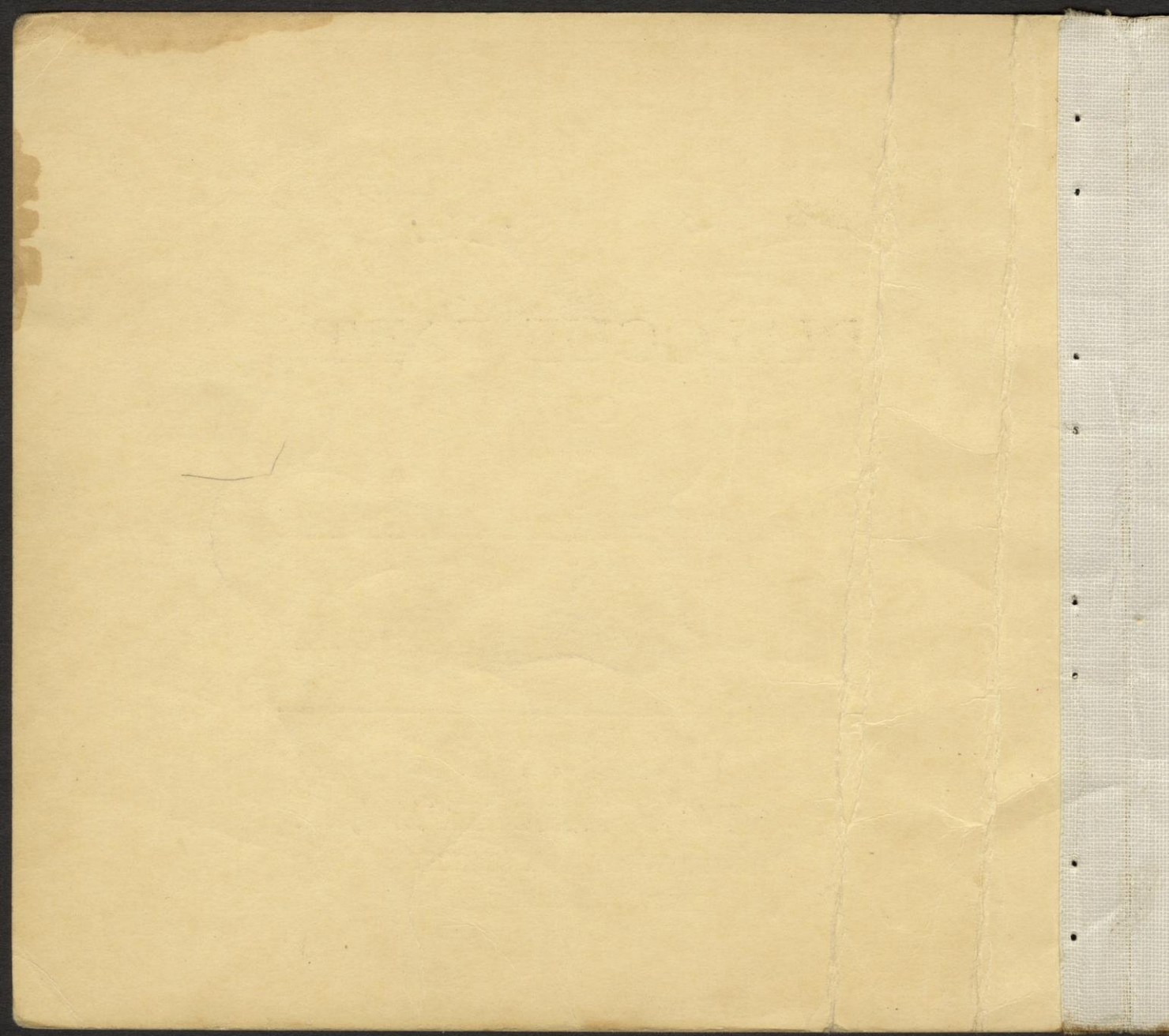
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CORA ANGELIQUE

IN

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK"

- Day 11
- 1st of 2nd
- 1st of 2nd

1871

1872

Cora AngeliqueAct I*Sweedles*

.....we loffa you. ~~SONG -~~
 (Bus. turning to Snif L C) ~~Now papa, could I~~
~~marry twins?~~

.....~~we go.~~
 (Turning to Snif L C) And now papa, where is the (RC)
 sweet boy who is to be my tenth husband, ah how
 I shall love him, I want him all alone to myself
 on a desert Island - or in Philadelphia.

.....before to-day.
 (C turns to Snif) Married before to-day,
 certainly not, why its only twelve o'clock.

.....married previously.
 R (C) Tell him yes, nine times, but I don't count
 those marriages.

.....devil ter pay.
 (Exit with others through conservatory L 2 E)

Faint, illegible text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.

ant-
rune
falle-
-af

(Enter after song)

Mugs
.....for a match.

(Bus? going down R C followed by Snif exasperated)

— Well I declare I never saw so much excitement at any of my other weddings, Papa, if I'm not married inside of fifteen minutes to Mr. Bronson, I'll switch off to the Portuguese twins, now rush the ceremony or take the consequences.

Sniff
SONG (At end scream) *Exit*

(During refrain, appears C comes down C)

— (Comes down C angrily) Nine times sir, nine times I have appeared at the altar and I flatter myself, I understand the etiquette of the business, even the chinaman who was number six, kept his appointment to the minute, it was left for you sir, to stand me up like an old umbrella. (Turns to father L. C.)
Oh papa, why was I ever divorced.

.....my child.

(C) All of them.

17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

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Handwritten notes on the left margin, including the word "copy" and some illegible scribbles.

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Fifi

Circle around Fifi 4

.....you mon chere?
(C starts) The hussey, and who - who is this person?

every way
.....oh Mr. Bronson.

—(Turns up C) Close all the doors, where's the minister?

Bridesmaids
.....he is.

—Marry us sir.

.....your pardon.

Marry us, I say, marry us by electricity by shorthand,
Papa pull the watch on this chap, and if he takes
more than a minute and a half to marry us, he dont
get a cent. (Catches Harry by hand, pulls him up to her)
Here, you come here, now where is the ring?

.....at 12 o'clock I -

a bit nervous
(C) Not a minute, Mr. Sheep, read your lines.
Lead the minister your flask Papa He's nervous

.....to proceed?

(L.C) Well, what do you think *you're* we are here for, to
take a nap? Now are you ready?

.....suppose so.

Go?

Harry ask What is that?

never mind me & Read your lines

→

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Main body of faint, illegible text, appearing to be several lines of a letter or document.

Lower section of faint, illegible text, possibly a signature or closing.

Bottom section of faint, illegible text, including a large, dark stain at the bottom center.

go to Harry

.....its Dad.
(Throws Harry's hand away) - ~~hand~~

- Icabod.....will you?
(L.C. crosses to G confronting Ica) See here, am
I here to get married or catch cold?

.....second sight?
(Gets L)

.....without a penny
(All turn) Without a penny.

.....his three brides. - *in front of*
Papa, I think I have an engagement with my *Fifi*
dressmaker at one o'clock, come. (Exit) *center*

END SCENE I

Calliope
Feb 4 18 1861

Act II

Scene II

(After song by Fifi enter R I E)

It was his (father) that had the money after all.
Well why shouldn't I dazzle, Papa, (Starts to cross to L)
Why here he is now, is this fate?

.....~~did bite me?~~
(R) Where ~~did he bite~~ you?

.....morning gentle maiden.
(R) Good morning.

.....days in a week.
Yes indeed, and isn't it a waste of time.

.....round a curve.
Are you a married man?

.....no a widower.
From choice?

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from one of the...

.....no - Chhces.

Why if I didn't know differently, sir, I should *suspect*
~~suggest~~ from your conversation that you were just
a little bit fast.

.....one else would.

Indeed, but why are you so strict with your boy?

.....all to myself.

Just as you've got me now.

.....the next dance.

I think not.

.....would you?

Do you think I would?

Gross R.

End Scene II

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Scene III

(After song by Blinky Bill enter, bus)

Jealous
.....my dear.

(L.C.) Well nothing except that it is a little too beautiful for Pell Street.

.....you like it?

(L.C. aside) Well it is calculated to fatigue anyone that sees it. (To Ica) Ah Mr. Bronson those down town minds are unappreciative, as you stand there you are a perfect picture, one that I could wear forever in my heart.

.....why he did.

(L.C.) Ah what has Cohoes done to deserve you?

.....me picturesque.

More picturesque than Switzerland, more beautiful than Central Park.

.....would you?

Do you think I would?

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT
530 SOUTH EAST ASIAN AVENUE
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Dear Sir:
I have the pleasure to inform you that your application for admission to the Ph.D. program in Physics has been accepted. You will receive a letter from the Registrar regarding the details of your admission and the requirements for the program.

Very truly yours,
[Signature]
[Name]
[Title]

9

10/1/44

.....oh (Bus)
(Starts with a scream) Oh its that crazy German. LC

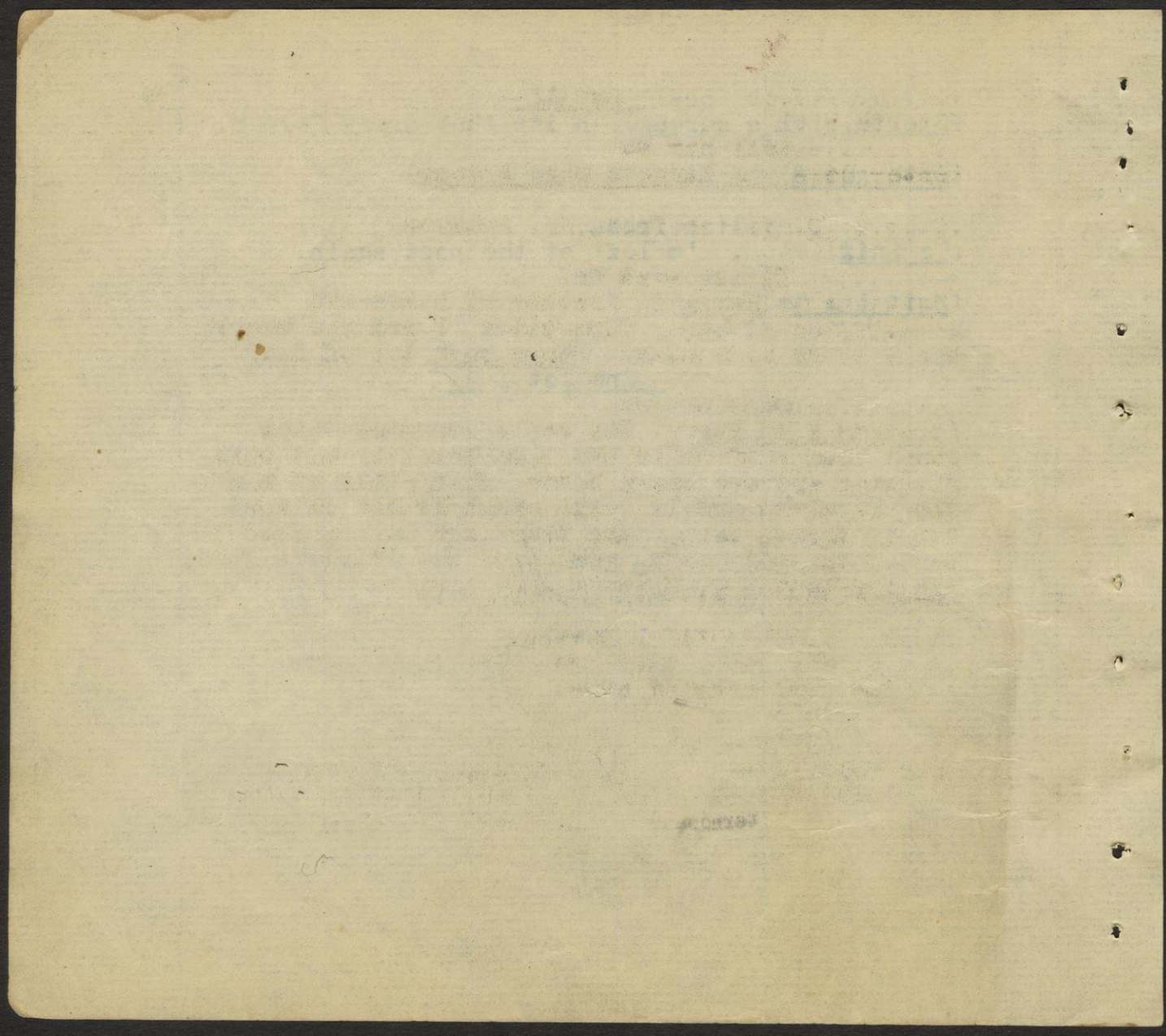
(Both get R)

Seated you
.....millionairess.

(To Snif) Papa, I'm left at the post again!

(Exit L 1 R)

End Act I



Harry
.....tell her so.
(Enter Cora and Kenneth Mugg C door)

(Goes to C) Not so fast, Mr. Bronson.

Sniffins
.....finest work in.
(Crossing to Harry R) Wrecker of homes and
devastrator of happy fire-sides, I ask you where,
where is my poor heart. (Goes back to L of Snif)

Mugg
.....institution.
(Crosses R to Harry) The world renowned Prima
Donna then confronted the base deceiver and with
flashing eye and heavy bosom, flung back at him
the priceless jewels, with which he had deluged
her in former days, take these and these, she
hurled the glittering gems into the villians face.
(Throws Jewels at Harry's feet bus)

Sniffins
.....beautiful jewels.
(Aside) Why papa, they are only props, I've
got the real ones at home.

Mugg
.....the air - the air.
Come papa, I'm to be in a runaway accident in
the Park this afternoon and it is growing late.

(C... ..)

On the

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

.....the morning Flapdoodle.
 (From C) Good morning, Mr. Bronson. (Exit)

I cabod
dare you!
 (Enter) Dear me, what's the trouble here now?

I cabod
lovely voice.
 (C and R) Now you know that chap has never
 killed anything in his life, except time.

I cabod
back to Cohoes.
 But surely Mr. Bronson you'll (Cross to C)
 remain for the lawn party that's to be given
 in my honor at Narragansett to-morrow.

Tip
Scene IV

.....I am sorry.
 (Enter L U E) Who ever heard of such a thing?
 To invite this french sister to my fête, why
 it takes everybody's attention off me.

.....su revoir.
 (Exit)

Finale

so early (11's)
hair

Dear Mr. [Name],

I have your letter of the 15th and am glad to hear from you.

I am sorry to hear that you are not well. I hope you will soon be better.

I am sure you will be able to get on your feet again in a few days.

Yours truly,

[Name]

[Name]

