Dialogue part: Cora Angelique. [189-?]

Kerker, Gustave, 1857-1923; Morton, Hugh, 1865-1916
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [189-?]

Part No. 3 Set No.

DIALOGUE PART

OF

Cora Angelique

IN

BELLE OF NEW YORK

CORA ANGELIQUE

IN

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK"

Cora Angelique

Act I

Tweedles

.....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 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. (RC)

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

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

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

(Enter after song)

Muggs

.....for a match.
(Bus? going down R C followed by Snif exasperated)

Well I declare I never saw so much exditement 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.

Snif

SONG (At end scream)

(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.

Fifi Circle around Fifi

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

Every body

.....~~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 -
(C) Not a minute, Mr. Sheep, read your lines.

a bit nervous Lead the minister your flask Papa He's nervous

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

.....suppose so.
Go!

Harry Hark What is that?

never mind Mr B Read your lines

go to Harry

.....its Dad.
(Throws Harry's hand away) –

Jesbod

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

.....secondsight?
(Gets L)

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

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

turning center

END SCENE I

Scene II

(After song by Fifi enter R 1 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?

.....no - Chhoes.
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?

Cross R.

End Scene II

Scene III

(After song by Blinky Bill enter, bus)

.....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.

.....way 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?

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

~~(Both get R)~~

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

(Exit L 1 E)

End Act I

Harry

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

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

Snifkins

.....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 heaving 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)

Snifkins

.....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.

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

Icabod

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

Icabod

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

Icabod

.....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.

Bif

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.

.....au revoir.
(Exit)

Finale