Dialogue part: Icabod Bronson. [189-?]

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Part No. 6 Set No.

DIALOGUE PART

OF

Seabed Bronson

IN

BELLE OF NEW YORK

ICABOD BRONSON

IN

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK"

Icabod Bronson

Act I

(After Rescue League enter, come down C)

(After song) Attention, brush uniforms, the cadets will now distribute my celebrated pamphlets containing four thousand and forty four rules of conduct for the young, please distribute. (Bus) Harry my boy. (Greeting) Wondering where you were. (Harry turns) If I were given to using slang, I should say that your companions were about the jakiest lot of high rollers that ever came down the pike, but slang I abhor, never use it, hence I ask, what means this motley gathering. (Movement)

.....you guess it?
(C) Guess what?

.....my father.
Ladies (Bows stiffly)

.....my father.
(C) More ladies. (Same bus)

.....for needy Zulus.
(RC) Harry my boy, you get them to embroider a monogram on that story, will you?

.....catch cold.
Am I gifted with second sight?

.....daughter in law.
Which is the daughter in law?

.....of Comic Opera.
Comic Opera - comic -

.....will marry me.
(R.C) Oh Harry's going to give me two daughter in laws.

.....here's another bride.
The cry is "still they come" (Bus) I'm in your way ain't I, daughter in law number 3?

.....says he.
All those says he.

.....to-morrow morning.
Did he do it?

.....he did not.
(RC) Careless boy.

.....at Delmonicos.
Bright girl.

.....me birdie.
Did he?

.....called him baby.
How dare you?

.....the first choice.
(RC) You're what they call a rimcadizzit -
whatever those are, those am, etc.

.....devil ter pay.
(Bus) I'm sorry, sorry, sorry. (Bus R C) A marvellous piece of work, Harry my boy, this is all your fault, it looks as though this was the place where the stern parent turns the erring off spring from the door.

.....this way sir.
It looks so from here, will you consider yourself turned?

.....I can ~~I will~~.
Thank you.

.....you're welcome.
(Sharp look at Harry, turning to crowd)
Ladies and gentlemen, the boy is cast off without a penny.

.....without a penny.
Dpn't raise your voices, I'll give him one penny and he can divide it among his 3 brides. (Goes up R)

.....sticks to me.
(R comes forward X to L) Yes Harry my boy, the flies will stick to you if you don't brush them off.

.....his little Fifi.
Fifi, Fie, fie, fo fum, you'll go a long way on what he's got to get - to have. (Exit L 1 E)

Scene II

....is this fate? (Enter L)
~~My how that dog did bite me.~~

.....~~he bite~~ you.
~~Between the drawing room and the conservatory.~~
(Aside) I was formerly known as the Cohoes coquette. I will cocute with this a while. (To Cora) Good morning, gentle maiden.

.....good morning.
Have you noticed that recently we have been getting 7 days in a week?

.....waste of time.
(Bus. arm) Yes, and speaking of a waste of time, have you observed that this is the first time that your waist has wasted time since - that is - pardon me - its necessary to hold fast you know, when you're going round a curve.

.....a married man?
No a widower.

.....from choice?
No - Cohoes.

.....little bit fast. observation
Thank you for that ~~conversation~~, fast - well if I fell off the roof of a house I think I'd reach the ground just as quick as anyone else would.

.....with your boy?
If we were not strict with our boys, what chance would their papas have? Now as President of the Young men's Rescue League, I keep young men out of mischief, then if there's any mischief around I can have it all to myself. (Puts arms around Cora)

.....got me now?
Are your lips engaged fpr the next dance?

.....I think not.
Would you?

.....I would.
Well from here you wouldn't but fromhere you would -
(Kisses and crosses to R)

Song (RC)

Scene III

(After Blinky Bill's song enter bus)

(C) Is there anything wrong with my attire? my dear?

.....for Pell Street.
(C returning) This is the fatigue uniform
of the young mens rescue league, how do you like it?

.....in my heart.
(Moves proudly to and fro C) Well you could hardly
expect to have me all to yourself. Cohoes has claims
on me, you know, still if you have a camera with you,
I do not object to your capturing my contour for
framing purposes, I designed these trouserines myself,
when I first wore them, in Cohoes, they created

such excitement that eight horses ran away, all the dogs got the hydrophobia, and the river overflowed its banks, one of the newspapers said I looked as Napoleon would have looked, if he hadn't looked the way he did.

.....to deserve you.
Then you think me picturesque?

.....than Central Park.
(Indicating kissing) Would you?

.....think I would.
(About to kiss) You would.

.....killed no one.
That's very lovely of you.

.....knife is intended.
For me?

.....is Bronson.
My name is Bronson.

.....is enough.
~~That's enough for me.~~

.....or in the -
Help, help (Bus)

.....you Bismark herring.
What, after all the trouble I had in getting here?

.....you're a coward.
I know it - I'd rather be a coward ~~up~~ here,
then a brave man ~~down~~ there, ~~you traveling -~~ Bastion

.....say that again.
~~You traveling~~ - hasn't he got a lovely voice?

.....here and die.
(Ad lib) No, I'd rather stay ~~up~~ out here and live.(Exit)

.....his last moments.
(Enter at door, disguised as chinaman) Melican
man want supper?

.....I never eat.
That's too bad.

.....Bronson inside.
Missa Bronsons inside eatee chop suey.

.....auf widersehn.
(Throws off chinese disguise)

.....you in danger?
(C coldly) Harry my boy, don't try to work that filial solicitude gag on me.

.....what's the matter?
I came down to Pell Street to see the beautiful schools, you started with my money, like the horse we usually bet on, the schools never started, I believe I cut you off without a penny this morning.

.....yes.
Well I'm feeling good to-night, and I tell you what I'm going to do.

.....well.
The first worthy person I meet in Pell Street is going to be heir of my fortune.

.....Dad.
Now if there is such a thing as a worthy person in Pell Street, let that person appear, for I'll be -

.....in N.Y.
(Aside) The boys game! (To Harry) Don't you worry, I know the good points of an heiress when I see one.

.....at that one.
Mind your own business. (To Vio) What is your name little girl.

.....Violet Gray.
Violet Gray, why my old partner in the glue business John Gray had a daughter named Violet.

.....lived in Cohoes.
This is a cinch, this is dead easy. (To Harry) Mind your own business. (To Violet) Then you're John's girl, John Gray helped me to make my millions and died without a dollar, little girl, consider yourself rich enough to live at the Waldorf for as much as three days, you're a millionairess.

.....post again.
SONG (Exit)

Finale

.....me so much.
(Enter with others)

.....do - Mr. Bronson.
(Comes C) Ag girls, say girls have you been to the Gardens - seen the poultry show, the chickens and that sort of thing?

.....no.
Seen the incubators.

.....no.
I never see an incubator but it puts me in mind of George Washington.

.....no.
Yes it does, for if those incubators could speak, they'd say as the immortal George did - I did it with my little hatchet. (Girls laugh) Girls, I have been thinking after all married life is the only life in the world.

.....than single ones?
It seems longer, girls, a little fatherly advice, when you do get married, look out for your husband.

.....why?
Husbands are like fires, if you dont watch them they go out at nights, why girls what clusters you are, cluster some more.

.....you're ~~too~~ so sweet.
Sorry but I can't help it, I eat pickles for it but it gets worse every day. (Girls laugh) Now young man, does the ice cream soda here have ice cream in it. (Starts as he recognizes Harry) Why Harry - what are you doing here?

.....earning my living.
(Aside) You did. (Goes down R C) Well this is more than I bargained for, I wont weaken. (Goes to Harry to him) Keep it up, you're doing well my boy - keep on and one of these days you'll be President of a fruit stand. (To Pansy as he crosses stage to L) Here, get this into my boys pocket.(Slips her note)

.....say Dad.
(L) Can you play Home Sweet Home on that?

(Turns to Harry goes down C)

.....army girl Violet?
(Down L C) She's living very safely with her aunt up town just at present, she's started a new moral organization of her own, which she calls the Purity Brigade of the Tenderloin district, there's a wonderful girl my boy, smart as a whip.

.....have your money.
(Glances sharply at Harry) You're glad and why?

.....that's all.
(C soliloquizing) I'm not so much ashamed of that boy after all. Now if he should happen to fall in love with Violet - why not - good idea - push it along-girls - (Interpolated song, then exit)

.....your mother?
(Enter C door) Young man, I mean young girl, put up a pound of soda in a box I'll take it home.

.....Dad.
(Sees Harry, poses, bus)

.....the other Bronson.
At your service.

.....then the other.
Help, police, police. (Behind counter) Whoa, whoa, boys whoa - well - what is it that makes you so nervous?

.....I am.
Eh?

.....I am it. Well Because I am it
~~Well because I am~~ it, oh yes, you am it, but I'm watching you.

.....a captivating watch:
(Feeling for watch) Watch.

.....from your eye.
But you can't touch me.

.....why not.
Because I have my fingers crossed.

.....not touch you.
Yes that makes you not touch me.

.....that game.
But I wouldn't use that knife.

.....why not?
Let us argue the point, its bad form.

.....I could get.
No, no, you dont understand. You want a different kind of a knife - you want a fat knife for ~~this~~ this man.

.....grease on it.
There'll be enough grease on it when you get through with me.

.....more wideness?
Yes that's it, broader across the narrows.

.....in the thickness.
Yes, but I wouldn't use a knife anyway.

.....why not.
It isn't stylish.

.....no.
Now if you want to kill me in an up tomdate fashion, you want to asphyxiate me.

.....Insphyxiate you?
No - asphyxiate me?

.....insphyxiate.
(R) Let me explain. (Up stage behind counter)
First you take a small room, then you get ten
cents worth of gas, then you surround the room
with gas ~~and well - wont you have~~ something?

.....if I dont.
Well - what'll you have?

.....haven't you got?
Oh any old thing.

.....chocolate carmel.
Anything on the side?

.....Spoloponaris water.
A little what?

.....Spoloponaris water.
Oh I didn't understand.

.....dont it?
Yes, almost as nervous as you are.

.....yourself.
Yes, I'll take a little Scotch, butter scotch-

.....well gesundheit.
What?

.....I said gesundheit.
Who did?

.....good health.
I didn't understand, certainly.

.....well ~~rest~~ post -
Yes - they're at the post - they're off. (Bus. knife)
I am somewhat of a lunatic myself, and this is my
day for getting crazy. (C bus) Now, how will you
have your hair cut, pompadour on the neck, or little neck
on the half shell.

.....to kill you.
(Up C) Yes I know we rehearsed it that way, but we'll
finish this - (Bus) You turned my hair white, I'll
turn yours green. (Bus)

.....we left off.
Help murder. (Bus)

.....me the knife.
Haven't you got the knife?

.....~~no sir.~~
~~How dare you.~~

.....~~here now.~~
Trouble. (Bus) Ask him.

.....put it off.
Yes make it the day after to-morrow.

.....a ton of coal.
(Up on shelf R) Oh Count -

.....if you please.
Baron.

.....to be Fifenhagen.
Oh did it.

.....to the Flutegaboltyes.
Oh are you one of the Flutegaboltyes?

.....of the hill.
That's better isn't it?

.....for the children.
Yes - they can get down quicker - well Baron -
what is it you want?

.....ton of coal.
Will you please say that again.

.....ton of coal.
Hasn't he got a lovely voice?

.....except time.
(Coming down from top of show case) Then I'd like to know what time I am, he's been after me for two days, is this a candy store, I'd like to have my hair cut. (Reaches stage L to X) See here, I'm going back to Cohoes.

.....Narragansett to-morrow.
(C addressing Vio) How about that Violet? Shall we attend the lawn party?

.....sort of thing.
(Stares at Vio) I beg your pardon, but did you say fizz?

.....I say fizz.
Do you mean that four dollar kind of zippy zip zip, that makes you see sky rockets and Pain's fireworks, why did I do it?

.....or two, eh Dad?
(C) I am threatened with intelligence.

.....how shocking.
(In loud voice) I'm going back to Cohoes.

(Turns and goes up C bus)

.....night, ha, ha.
Haven't they got lovely voices - I'll introduce you to that Dutchman.

.....line with me.
SONG (Ica & Vio)

End Scene I

Scene II

.....race with me.
(Enter with Pansy Pinns)

.....and float me?
(L.C) Float you, little girl, why I'll float you all the way to Europe.

.....on Monday night.
(L.C) And where do you close Tuesday?

.....the Theatrical angel.
Well I've been in Wall Street, I've played the races and I've been against the bunco game, perhaps I might put a fine finish to a glorious career by backing a theatrical company.

.....a go Mr. Bronson?
A go? As far as the money's concerned it will go, won't it?

.....all aboard.
Has anyone seen Violet?

.....with your son.
(L) Ah, the boy is pursuing her, I guess its going to come out all right (Aloud) Little girl you'll promise not to lose me?

.....Mr. Bronson.
(L) Meet me on the beach this afternoon and I'll see if there's something there beside water.

.....I'll be there.
SOng (Starts singing, knocks off Snif's hat, bus)

..... .hold me up?
Oh we'd look well holding you up.

.....name is Mugg.
Yes his name is Mugg - he works in a barber shop.

.....it comes again.
(To girl as she passes) May I have the pleasure?
(She turns her nose etc) Cold, isn't it?

.....word am I?
(L) What do you think of that for judgment?

End Scene II

Scene III

.....none other than -
(Enters L 2 E)

.....au revoir. (Bus)
(C) Save you, why of course I'll save you if I've got to go back to Cohoes to do it. (Turns to Karl/ bus) Now look here sir, I refuse to be blown up with these clothes on.

.....them off here.
How dare you -

.....in the air.
(R) Try the door.

.....tink of it.
Not much, I'm going back to Cohoes.

(After song by Vio, R with emotion) Violet - what does this mean?

.....got to stop.
What game?

.....help from you.
Ain't that sweet of you.

.....go with me.
Ah, that's just what I want to know, will Violet consent to go with you?

.....in the way.
In the way?

(Explosion, all cross to R of stage)

.....hell ter pay.
That's the crazy dutchman, thank heaven we've got rid of him.

.....you all dead?
(All) Dead, no.

.....up.the sponge.
(R) Throw it to your friend there, he needs it, now children there'll be a wedding to-morrow and you're all invited, (Cheers) And after the weddings over, take my tip for it, your uncle Icabod will sneak back to Cohoes.

Finale