Naughty Marietta
A Musical Comedy
In
Two Acts

Books and Lyrics by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG
Music by Victor Herbert

CAST OF CHARACTERS

CAPTAIN RICHARD WARRINGTON...An American known as Captain Dick
LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR GRANDET
ETIENNE GRANDET.................Son of the Lieutenant-Governor
SIR HARRY BLAKE..................An Irish adventurer
SILAS SLICK........................Captain Dick's servant
RUDOLFO.........................Keeper of Marionette Theatre
FLORENCE.........................Secretary to Lieutenant-Governor
MARIETTA D'ALTENA
LIZETTE............................A Casquette girl
ADAH...............................A Quadroon slave
FANCHON, NANETTE, FELICE
NIGHT WATCHMAN, PIRATES, INDIAN, EAST INDIAN, KNIFE GRINDER
Quadroon Belles, Spanish Girls, French Girls, Captain Dick's followers, Italians, etc., etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I: PUBLIC SQUARE in New Orleans
ACT II:
Scene 1: A Marionette Theatre
Scene 2: Ballroom of the Jeunesse Club
PLACE: NEW ORLEANS
PERIOD: 1780.

PROPERTY PLOT

ACT I

Old-fashioned lantern (NIGHT WATCHMAN)
Street lamp and lamp post
Small ladder
Large key on ring
Booths for vendors of flowers, confectionary, candies, etc.
Donkey with paniers of flowers
Articles for VENDORS, ad lib, such as figs, oranges, sugar cane, parroquets, etc.
Brooms for STREET SWEEPER
Knife grinder's outfit and bell
Pair of scissors (ADAH)
Bunch of roses
Knives for TWO PIRATES
Guns for DICK and FOLLOWERS
Bundle of letters (DICK)
Bell and official document (TOWN CRIER)
Casquettes (CARQUETTE GIRLS and LIZETTE)
Knives and cutlass (SILAS)
Papers and gold pieces in casquette (LIZETTE)
Basket (RAG PICKER)
Hand organ to play music of score (RUDOLFO)
Tambourines
Official document (SECRETARY)
Convent bell (Off stage)
Church organ (Off stage)

ACT II
Scene 1

Complete equipment of the small marionette stage with figures of Pierrette, Pierrot, Harlequin, ropes to manipulate figures, curtain, footlights, steps up to marionette platform, etc., etc., tambourine on wall -- feather duster -- stool in front of window, box or stool outside window.

Scene 2

Furniture of period for ballroom
Fancy gilt tables, settee, chairs, etc., etc.
Packs of cards and sets of dice
Castanette (SPANISH GIRLS)
Dog whistle (GOVERNOR)
Whistle (ETIENNE)
Pistols for PIRATEs
Guns for DICK'S MEN. (Flintlock Muskets)

PLACE: New Orleans.
TIME: About 1780.

SCENE: The Place d'Armes.

A broad open space with the levee at back. There is a path along this levee bordered on both sides by tall trees, some of which are draped with the gray Southern moss. There is just a glimpse of the Mississippi between these trees. Along the levee from time to time as act progresses, people of various nationalities pass. Mexicans, Indians, Spaniards, Negroes, etc. At extreme L. is an arcaded street in which are booths for flower sellers, cake and confectionary - sailors, etc. Over this arcade are the high latticed windows of dwellings in old Creole style. There is a door at L. into one of these houses. At right is the getaway entrance to the St. Louis Cathedral. Up stage in centre is a large fountain. The top of the fountain is in the form of a large urn. The pedestal leading from the basin to the urn must be large enough for a person to stand up in. The fountain is dry.

DISCOVERED: At rise of curtain it is just dawn. The sky shows crimson and gold over the river. Some BEGGARS are asleep at base of fountain. The music is soft and low.

NO. 1. OPENING CHORUS
Enter NIGHT WATCHMEN with lantern.

Night Watchman
Five o'clock and a fine clear morning. All's well.

(BEGGARS bestir themselves and sit up yawning. LAMPLIGHTER comes in and placing his little ladder against side of house, extinguishes lantern. SACRISTAN comes shuffling across stage and with great key unlocks the door of cathedral. FLOWER GIRLS' VOICES off L. At entrance of FLOWER GIRLS the sun breaks forth and the stage becomes bright)

1st Flower Girl
JESSAMINE. JESSAMINE AND ROSES.

2nd Flower Girl
ROSE OF MAY. BLUSHING POSIES.

1st Flower Girl
JESSAMINE. JESSAMINE AND ROSES.

2nd Flower Girl
FRESH FLOWERS, SWEET FLOWERS. ROSES. FLOWERS.

(CHORUS enters in twos and threes forming little groups. MAN enters with donkey L.U. baskets on donkey, filled with flowers which he sells to flower girls)

Girls
COME, COME, COME FOR THE MORNING IS BREAKING.
HASTE, HASTE, HASTE, FOR THE DAY IS AWAKING.
YOUTH, LIFE, LOVE, EVERYWHERE,
GARLANDS OF ROSES RARE,
FRAGRANCE UPON THE AIR SHAKING.
COME, come, haste. Sweet, sweet, sweet. Now 'tis springtime enthralling.
Peep, peep, peep, now the love birds are calling.
Cull your flowers, while you may,
Short ah. Too short the day.

Man
(Off)
Paroquettes. Paroquettes.
Petals will fade away falling.

Men
(Entering with various things for sale)
Paroquettes, paroquettes. Happy fortunes telling,
Fresh figs, oranges, sugar cane. Sugar cane. ---

Girls
Come here, I'll buy.
Don't pass us by.

Street Sweepers
Come, clear the way, clear out I say,
You foolish vendors crying
We have to sweep the dust away,
We have no time for buying.
We have to work to clear the way,
The casket girls come today,
To make all fresh and fair and gay we're trying.

Girls
1
Here they come the convent maids,
So demure and shy
Creole beauties every one,
See them passing by.
Downcast lashes, lips demure
Stops precise and staid.
Oh la la oh la la.
I wouldn't be a convent maid.
(Start of CONVENT GIRLS from L)
Oh la la. Oh la la
I wouldn't be a convent maid.
2
There's Mamselle de Frontenac,
And Mamselle Rose Marie,
Creole beauties everyone,
High nobility.
LOOKING NEVER RIGHT OR LEFT,
TO SMILE THEY ARE AFRAID,
OH LA LA OH LA LA.
I WOULDN'T BE A CONVENT MAID.

(CONVENT GIRLS exit into cathedral)

Man
PAROQUETTES, PAROQUETTES. HAPPY FORTUNES TELLING.
SUGAR CANE. SUGAR CANE.

Street Sweepers
CLEAR THE WAY -- CLEAR OUT I SAY.

All
OH COME, COME, COME, FOR THE MORNING IS BREAKING,
HASTE, HASTE, HASTE, FOR THE DAY IS AWAKING.
YOUTH, LIFE, LOVE, EVERYWHERE.
GARLANDS OF ROSES RARE
FRAGRANCE UPON THE AIR SHAKING.
SWEET, SWEET, SWEET, NOW 'TIS SPRINGTIME ENTHRALLING.
PEEP, PEEP, PEEP, NOW THE LOVE BIRDS ARE CALLING.
CULL YOUR FLOWERS WHILE YOU MAY
SHORT, AH, TOO SHORT THE DAY.
PETALS WILL FADE AWAY, FALLING.

(Etc., etc. until end of Chorus)

(At close of chorus enter from R.I.E. ETIENNE GRANDET, the son of the Lieutenant-Governor. He is a young man of very elegant manners and dress. Full of the gallantry and extreme courtesy of a beau of the times. He is supposed to be merely a social butterfly but is in reality the pirate Bras Pique, whose band of buccaneers is the terror of the whole coast)

Girls
(Ad lib)
Monsieur Etienne. Welcome back. Welcome home. (Girls rush forward and greet him)

Etienne
Ah, Felice, Nanette, Fanchon. And how goes everything in Little Paris?

Felice
Oh, Monsieur. New Orleans no longer deserves the name of Little Paris with you away.

Nanette
(Offering flower)
Will Monsieur wear a rose?

Felice
No. No. My jessamine.
Fanchon
Ah no. The Fleur de Lis --

Etienne
(Taking the Fleur de Lis and putting it in his buttonhole)
Surely the flower of France, since I am so loyal a subject of his gracious Majesty. Come, what is the news in Little Paris? What fortunes have been lost at dice? Who won the lottery? Who has stolen whose sweetheart?

Fanchon
Oh, Monsieur. There is no scandal when you are away.

Etienne
(Laughing)
Rather a back-handed compliment, my dear.

Felice
But such excitement -- Bras Pique, the pirate is abroad again.

Etienne
Indeed?

Nanette
He has scarcely allowed one ship to come safely in harbor since you sailed.

Felice
And Monsieur, the Place d'Armee is haunted.

Etienne
Haunted, ha, ha!
(Looks about laughing)
Rather an open, airy place for a ghost.

Felice
It is true. You shall hear --- A voice in the air - singing -- But the voice comes from nowhere ---

Nanette
They say it is the spirit of someone who went down in the last vessel scuttled by Bras Pique.
(THEY ALL cross themselves)

Etienne
Ha, ha! Nonsense.

Felice
But 'tis true, Monsieur. Everyone has heard it. The voice, so sweet -- so mysterious. It begins
a melody and then dies away.

**Fanchon**
It goes like this --
*(She hums the refrain of Marietta's dream melody)*
LA, LA, LA, LA, ETC.
*(Knife grinder's bell can be heard off U.C.)*

**Etienne**
Someone is playing you tricks.

**Fanchon**
No. No. Even Pere Antoine has heard it. He has had prayers said.

**Knife Grinder**
Knives to grind! Knives and scissors to grind.
*(ADAH, Etienne's quadroon slave and mistress, opens lattice of window over arcade)*

**Adah**
*(To Knife Grinder)*
Here! My shears. *(Throws scissors to man, sees Etienne)*

**Nanette**
*(Aside to other Girls)*
We had better leave or we shall have our faces scratched for talking to him.
*(ETIENNE takes bunch of roses from NANETTE and throws them up to Adah)*

**Adah**
Oh Master, it has been so long -- I feared --

**Etienne**
*(Laughing)*
You feared perhaps that I had been spliced to the yard arm by Bras Pique.

**Adah**
Oh no! Not you. Will you come in?

**Etienne**
Presently.
*(ADAH goes in from balcony closing window)*
*(Enter te TWO PIRATES, L.C.)*

**Fanchon**
Look, Monsieur. Pirates?

**Etienne**
Nonsense! Just innocent sailors on shore leave. The Casquette girls are about to land and they are here for the fun.

**Fanchon, Felice, Nanette**  
Oh we must see the Casquette Girls too.  
Come, au revoir, Monsieur!

*(ALL throw kisses to him as they run off R.U.)*

**Etienne**  
Au revoir!

**1st Pirate**  
*(To Etienne)*  
Master Pique!

**Etienne**  
Not Pique here!

**1st Pirate**  
We cannot land our goods at Barataria.

**Etienne**  
And what have I to do with you and your goods, my good fellow? *(Goes toward house L)*

**1st Pirate**  
But Master, Captain Richard Warrington, the American, guards the coast for mile around the storehouses.

**Etienne**  
In faith, 'tis a pretty pass when a gentleman may be accosted in the streets by a pack of ruffianly buccaneers. I shall have to inform my father, the Lieutenant-Governor, of this state of affairs, I shall indeed.

*(He again attempts to pass them)*

**1st Pirate**  
But, Master -

**Etienne**  
*(Turning upon him sternly)*  
Enough. You know where you may see your master. And, Manuelo, as you value your ability to wear those pretty earrings, never let this happen again. Adieu!

*(Exit house R)*  
*(SAILORS look after him a moment)*

**2nd Pirate**  
What did I tell you, Manuelo?
**1st Pirate**

He is the Devil, Bras Pique! He fears nothing.

*(THEY go up to Knife Grinder and throw him their knives to grind)*

**Town Crier**

*(Entering R)*

Hear ye! Hear ye all. The King of France has sent a shipment of Casquette maids. All men desiring wives shall present themselves at the King's storehouse. Hear ye, hear ye. All men desiring to wed.

*(He exits L)*

*(Sounds of CAPTAIN DICK'S MEN, FLOWER GIRLS, CITIZENS, etc. Enter U.L. street waving to Captain Dick's men as they enter. CAPTAIN DICK and HARRY BLAKE enter)*

**NO. 2 SONG**

TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP! ALONG THE HIGHWAY.
TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP! THE ROAD IS FREE!
BLAZING TRAILS ALONG THE BYWAY.
COU RIER DE BOIS ARE WE!
TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP! NOW CLEAR THE ROADWAY.
ROOM ROOM ROOM THE WORLD IS FREE
WE'RE PLANTERS AND CANUCKS,
VIRGINIANS AND KAINTUCKS,
CAPTAIN DICK'S OWN INFANTRY.

**SONG**

**Captain Dick**

WE'VE HUNTED THE WOLF IN THE FOREST,
WE'VE RAIDED THE PIRATES AT SEA,
WE HAVE NO INDENTURE,
WE'RE OUT FOR ADVENTURE,
AS ANYONE PLAINLY CAN SEE,
WE'VE SMOKED THE PEACE PIPE WITH THE HATCHES
WE'VE Fought WITH THE SIOUX WILD AND FREE
WE'VE LAUGHED AT ALL DANGERS,
WE'RE KNOWN AS THE RANGERS,
HARRY BLAKE - MY GOOD COMRADES --

*(DICK sings chorus - MEN repeat. DICK and MEN repeat 3rd chorus together end of 3rd chorus, orchestra repeats chorus -- DICK'S MEN and FLOWER GIRLS and CITIZENS all exit R. and L.)*

**Dick**

*(Calls)*

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!
Silas! Silas!

*(Enter SILAS SLICK R.U.E. Comes down R.C.)*
Go to palace at once. Present these letters to the Governor.

(Hands HIM letters)

And ask when he will grant an audience to Sir Harry Blake and Captain Richard Warrington.

Silas
And me?

Dick
And why you?

Silas
Why me, he asks! Was it not understood that I was to serve you until - until, mark you - I could find an opportunity that will place me in the environment to which I have always been accustomed?

Dick
(With a laugh)
And what good will it do you if I include you in the audience to the governor?

Silas
I want to hear everything that's going on. I'm a servant - but I'm a temperamental servant.

Etienne
(Enters form house R)
One moment, my good man.

Silas
I am his good man -- for the present.

(ETIENNE approaches CAPTAIN DICK)

Etienne
If I mistake not, I am addressing Captain Richard Warrington.

Dick
At your service, sir.

Etienne
I am Etienne Grandet, the son of the Lieutenant Fovernor. You may present your letters in person. My father will receive you as soon as he has disposed of the King's casket maids.

Dick
Thank you, but my letters are to Governor Le Farge.

Etienne
Governor Le Farge sailed last month on a private mission to France. My father is in authority meanwhile.
Dick
Oh in that case -- of course -- Silas, the letters.
(He takes letters from SILAS. To Etienne)
We have permission on from your king to attempt the capture of this buccaneer, Bras Pique, who has made it a hazardous venture for English ships to bring us supplies.

Silas
Yes -- we will splice him with his own yard arm!
(He tries to break into the conversation, each time THEY push him back)

Etienne
Indeed? That is good news. I trust you may be successful. But is not New Orleans a strange place for an attack on this

Dick
(Laughing)
Oh, as to that, we are in New Orleans only for a few days. My men are looking for --

Sir Harry
Trouble.

Etienne
Trouble -- what kind? We can perhaps oblige.

Dick
The worst trouble, wives.

Sir Harry
My friend here, is an acknowledged woman hater.

Silas
You see, sir, he doesn't attract the ladies -- How I love the darlings. Why? Because they love me.

Dick
No one addressed you, Silas.

Silas
Oh, very well.

Dick
(To Etienne)
My lads have heard what fine wives the King's casket maids make, and when they learned that a fresh shipment was to be disposed of here in New Orleans, nothing would do but every one of them must run his head into the matrimonial noose.
Silas
And let me tell you - to get caught in that noose is not nice.

Dick
(Roaring)
Quiet!

Silas
(Quickly)
Here you are, sir.
(He clamps his hand over his own mouth)

Etienne
Is it the girls or the well filled caskets which the king sends with him that attracts the men?

Sir Harry
Sir. That is not a very gallant remark for a Frenchman.

Etienne
No harm meant. You, I take it, are Irish?

Sir Harry
Take it or leave it, I am.

Silas
And I -- sir, am a rising American. Submerged at present, but looking for my opportunity.

Etienne
(Laughing)
Indeed?
(To Dick and Harry)
If you will excuse me, Messieurs, I will tell my father of your arrival.

Dick
We shall be obliged.

(ETIENNE exits with elaborate bows R.U.E.)
(SILAS, taking the bows for himself, bows respectfully in imitation of him as he goes off)

Sir Harry
He bows too much. I don't like the French.

(TOWN CRIER comes in R. as DICK and HARRY exit L)

Town Crier
Hear ye, hear ye, all men desiring wives -- the King has sent a vessel of Casket Maids -- to be disposed of at the King's storehouse -- Hear ye, hear ye! All men desiring wives!
(He goes off R. as the music of CASKET MAIDS is heard)
(SILAS going up to fountain)

Silas
I'd better get away -- Those poor fellows will never get wives if the girls once see me.
(Exits)
(CASQUETTE MAIDS and MEN dance in and sing:)
No. 3 "I'M COMING HERE TO BE MARRIED."
(CASQUETTE GIRLS enter R.U. with caskets followed by MEN)

Men
I HAVE BROAD LANDS AND A CABIN TOO,
I'VE A RANGE WELL STOCKED WITH CARIBOU,
I'VE A SNUG LITTLE NEST BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO.

Girls
REFRAIN:
TAISEZ VOUS, Taisez vous. That'll do.
We're coming here to be married, married, married,
We don't intend to be married, not by you!
The King has given us caskets fair!
Our small possessions are in there.
You'll have to show you're fair and square,
Taisez vous, taisez vous.

Men
OH MAIDEN FAIR, OH MAIDEN FAIR,
WON'T YOU MARRY ME?

Girls
TAISEZ VOUS, Taisez vous, we'll see!

Men
I'M FROM ARCADY, THE MON' BEN' LAN' --
I'M FROM Kaintuck, you know that's grand,
I'VE A HOUSE, A COW, AND A BIT OF LAND.

Girls
TAISEZ VOUS. THAT'LL DO.
(Repeat refrain - have a little dance and exit L.U. after Dick's men)

(LIZETTE enters R.U. singing, "I'm Coming Here to be Married." INDIAN enters R.U. and crosses stage to L)

Lizette
Not a man has noticed me yet -- but the King guaranteed us all husbands -- and I'll sue him for break of contract -- if he doesn't make good.
(Sees Indian)
Oh -- maybe that is mine!
(To Indian)
Tessy vous!

Indian
Ugh!

Lizette
Now I wonder what that means.

Indian
Ugh! Ugh!

Lizette
It must have a double meaning.

(INDIAN exits as SILAS enters)

Silas
(Looking after INDIAN, who walks out, arms folded, head high in exaggerated dignity)
Those Indians, the way they strut. You'd think they owned the country.
(He sees Lizette)
Hello, what's your name?

Lizette
Lizette - and I'm looking for a husband.

Silas
My name's Silas Slick - and I'm looking for a good offer.

Lizette
Are your intentions serious?

Silas
It depends - that casquette, the King gave you. Is it valuable?

Lizette
(Taking out casquette and dangling it before him)
Here it is -- but it's not to be opened until after the wedding.

Silas
H-m-m - doesn't look as if there's much gold in it.

Lizette
(Indignantly)
Is it the gold or me you're interested in?
Silas
A little of both - with the gold running slightly in the lead.

Lizette
I tell you what I'll do. I'll go to the storehouse and look over the crop of prospective husbands. If they're not any better than you - I'll come back and consider your proposal.

Silas
(Sputtering)
But - wait - it was - I mean - that is - it wasn't a proposal - it was an investigation!
(He follows HER out - both arguing ad lib)
(Enter from R.U. LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR and FLORENCE)

Governor
Dear me! Florence, fold the umbrella straight and don't stop fanning! If I had known the amount of work I'd have to do I would never have accepted the post of Lieutenant-Governor!
(Enter ETIENNE hurriedly from R.I.E.)

Etienne
Ah, Father!

Governor
So you are back!

Etienne
As you see.

Governor
(Coming down and taking him aside)
Did you have a - er - prosperous voyage to France?

Etienne
(Laughing)
To France! Oh come, you need not keep up this pretense with me, old side partner!

Governor
Don't call me side partner. You know I don't like it.

Etienne
But you are, you know. I do all the work. You protect me as a loving father should and you get half the profits.
(Enter DICK and BLAKE, L.U.)

Governor
Ssh!
(Looking around apprehensively at Florence)
I don't know what you are talking about. A public official may receive presents but not profits.

**Etienne**
Ssh! Diplomacy, Father, diplomacy!
*(Speaking to Dick and Harry)*
Ah, gentlemen!
*(DICK and HARRY come downstage)*
Father, allow me to present Captain Richard Warrington and Sir Henry Blake.

**Dick**
We are honored, sir. We have a warrant from your king to attempt the capture of Bras Pique!

**Governor**
Eh?

**Dick**
We shall need your signature.

**Etienne**
We must give them every assistance, Father.

**Governor**
Oh, assuredly. Assuredly! Bye and bye. At present, urgent affairs call me.
*(Goes off R.U. with FLORENCE)*

**Sir Harry**
*(Aside to Dick)*
In faith, Monsieur Bye and Bye will be of no great assistance to us.

**Etienne**
You must be patient with my father, Monsieur. He has much on his mind. He is on his way to dispose of the girls whom the King has sent here to wed our settlers.

**Sir Harry**
Ah! Speaking of those Casquette girls - tell me - have you any news of the pretty little devil who escaped from them?

**Etienne**
Escaped!

**Sir Harry**
Yes! From Mozambique where we saw them land -- my friend here is dying for news of her.

**Dick**
Nothing of the kind. I noticed her because she was different from the others.
Sir Harry
Yes, she was a fiery Italian girl and when the little devil learned that every Casquette girl was obliged to choose a husband, she said she'd take Dick.

Etienne
No!

Harry
Yes -- and when Dick politely refused her, she up and struck him across the face with her gloves.

Dick
Oh, it was nothing.

Sir Harry
And in the night, what did she do but up and vanish through the keyhold like smoke.

Etienne
That's strange, but, gentlemen, if you will join me at Antoine's Inn -- he has a pretty daughter who may do as well.

Dick
I must find ledgings for my men first -- we will see you later, if we may.

(Going towards R.U.)

Etienne
As you will, Messieurs!

(DICK and BLAKE exit R.U.)

(One hears MARIETTA singing very softly the dream melody)

(ETIENNE pauses. Looks about. The song dies away)

Strange -- I thought I heard --

(Goes off R.)

(MARIETTA draws herself up to edge of urn and with a little sigh of relief, and a roguish laugh, sits on ledge of urn and sings:)
No. 4 - SONG -- "NAUGHTY MARIETTA"
(The first verse and refrain sung on fountain)
(End verse and refrain down stage)
"NAUGHTY MARIETTA"

There are two little maidens that live in my heart,
And one is so good like dis!
She look comme ca, and she talk la la!
Like butter won't melt, I guess!
But so other Marietta
dat's also me!
HAS A TEMPER SO WARM, IT'S TORRID,
SO WHEN I AM GOOD,
I AM VERY GOOD INDEED!
BUT WHEN I AM BAD, I AM HORMID!

REFRAIN

NAUGHTY MARIETTA BE GOOD, SAY SHE,
MAIS NON! SAY ME!
NAUGHTY MARIETTA, YOU SHOULD, SAY SHE,
BE GOOD LIKE ME!
NAUGHTY MARIETTA GO HOME, SAY SHE,
MAIS NON! NON! SAY ME!
THAT NAUGHTY MARIETTA, SHE SIMPLY WILL NOT LET HER
BE GOOD, AS SHE SHOULD, OUI! OUI!
(Leaves fountain, comes down)

2.
COME A TIME, TO THE CONVENT THEY SEND ME STRAIGHT OFF,
I'M NOT FOND OF DAT, NOT ME!
I SAY MY PRAYER, WELL, MOS' EVERYWHERE
AND BETTER THAN GOLD I BE.
BUT DE NAUGHTY MARIETTA
DAT'S ALSO ME.
MADE DAT CONVENT SO WARM, 'TWAS TORRID
CAUSE WHEN SHE WAS GOOD,
SHE WAS VERY GOOD INDEED;
BUT WHEN SHE WAS BAD, SHE WAS HORMID.
(At end of song)

MARIETTA
Santa Maria! I am hungry!
(She xes stage to cake stand and buys some cakes from MAID, who comes from house after song -- DICK enters R.U., sees Marietta, stops in C. of stage)
What now? If I pay in gold for everything -- soon there will be empty vacancy in the purse!
(She starts up stage, munching cake and comes face to face with Dick)
Ah! You have followed me!

DICK
(Indignantly)
I have done nothing of the kind!

MARIETTA
Well -- why not, then?

DICK
Why did you run away from the camp at Mozambique?
**Marietta**  
(Mischievously)  
For fear you make me to marry you!

**Dick**  
I make you -- whatever gave you that idea?

**Marietta**  
You maybe take serious that little joke of mine at Mozambique? I only said that to gain time -- I would not choose you -- of all others.

**Dick**  
Believe me, the incident is forgotten -- as for marrying, no thought is further from my mind.

**Marietta**  
And me too!

**Dick**  
I value my freedom.

**Marietta**  
Me too!

**Dick**  
I am not interested in love - it's nonsense.

**Marietta**  
Me too!

**Dick**  
But you must marry. You have accepted the King's casket.

**Marietta**  
I throw it overboard - long time ago. The Casket! Bah!

**Dick**  
What are you going to do?

**Marietta**  
You must find me another dress.

**Dick**  
What?

**Marietta**  
Certainly -- you must get me -- what you say -- a disguise.
Dick  
A disguise? I should say not.

Marietta  
Can I stay forever sitting in zat fountain like a bird on ze nest?

Dick  
But --

Marietta  
For hours I have nothing but fruit and cake -- it makes me sick -- yes. I must come out I must sing and dance with all these gay people! I like this Little Paris -- I shall stay!

Dick  
But --

Marietta  
(Calmly)  
Accordingly -- you must arrange for me something!

Dick  
I -- why should I --

Marietta  
Who else? You are my friend -- it is arranged -- is it not?

Dick  
It is not -- arranged!

Marietta  
Besides -- ze whole -- thing is your fault.

Dick  
My fault? why?

Marietta  
Because. Anyway it is. If you had not make me angry, oh but so angry, at Mozambique -- perhaps I don't know -- maybe I not run away.

Dick  
Do you know, I should take you at once to the Governor.

Marietta  
But you will not?
Dick
Eh?

Marietta
You are stupid, but not cruel!

Dick
Stupid?

Marietta
Like all men, maybe a little more stupid. You will get me the little dress. What you say? Skin and fur from here down, like a boy -- mais the other part -- perhaps a little becoming wiz lace? Yes!

Dick
I'll do nothing of the kind.

Marietta
Oh, but if you could see how -- what you say -- attractive I am in zose things from here down like a boy! Come, it is arrange! I will be one of your soldiers. "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!" and when I am tire', you can carry me!

Dick
It's preposterous!

Marietta
Of course it is pre---- that word you say. So you will hide me until the casket vessel sails away and all is over.

Dick
I most certainly will not hide you!
(Noise off L.U.)
Ssh! Someone is coming, quick!
(Indicates fountain)

Marietta
(Laughing)
Oh no! You will not hide me, my friend!
(Enter LIZETTE with SILAS following from L.U.)

Lizette
I can't even find the storehouse. It seems I'm not wanted and not wanted badly.

Silas
It may be my opportunity -- I'd risk it if she'd let me have a look in that casket.
Dick
Silas -- Silas!

Silas
Yes, Captain --

Dick
I want you to go and find an Italian named Rudolfo who has a Marionette Theatre on the Rue -- Rue Canondelet. Bring him here at once.

Silas
A Marionette Theatre. This may be my opportunity. I always thought I'd be a good actor.

Dick
Do you hear, sir?

Silas
Right away, sir. (He exits L.U.)

(DICK goes up to call Marietta, when LIZETTE, who has been sitting disconsolately aside on casquette, sees him)

Lizette
Oh! Maybe this is my Fate.
(To Dick)
Ahem! Teasey vous! Teasey vous. You'll pardon me! I'm so impulsive. Are you in the market?

Dick
I? No! Go away!

(MARIETTA laughs)

Lizette
Mercy! Remember I'm a nervous woman! You can at least direct me to the storehouse where they're giving out the husbands.

Dick
I cannot. I am strange here.

Lizette
My opinion is you'd be strange anywhere. I shouldn't have spoken to you at all if I had known you were a man of such an unsanitary character -- I bid you farewell forever!

Dick
Thanks.
(She goes off R.)

(CAPTAIN DICK looks off L., watches her crossing stage R., goes up to fountain, and calls)
Marietta! Marietta!

Marietta  
(Suddenly jumping up)  
Boo! Ha, ha, ha!

Dick  
You - er - are very childish.  
(Lifting HER from fountain)

Marietta  
And you also, my friend.

Dick  
I have no woman friends.  
(BOTH coming down stage)

Marietta  
Well, I will take pity on you -- I will be your friend -- come now, say it --  
No. 5 - SONG: "NEVER, NEVER CAN BE LOVE"

Marietta  
CAPTAIN DICK

Dick  
WELL, HERE'S MY HAND, WE'RE FRIENDS YOU SEE.

Marietta  
CERTAINLEE, CERTAINLEE!  
YOU'RE SURE YOU'LL NEVER MAKE LOVE AT ME?

Dick  
NO! NO! YOU'LL SEE!

Marietta  
YOU'LL NEVER TRY JUST TO KISS MY HAND?

Dick  
I'M NOT THAT FOOLISH KIND OF A MAN.

Both  
THEN I'M SURE IF YOU'RE SURE  
AND I'M SURE I'M SURE,  
THAT WE MUTUALLY UNDERSTAND!  
ENCORE  
WE'LL CALL IT BOND PLATONIC,  
OR FRIENDSHIP TRIED AND TRUE,
WE'LL CALL IT JUST GOOD COMRADESHP,
OR SIMPLY CHUMS WILL DO.
YOU MAY SAY I'M YOUR SIDE PARTNER,
MY CLAIM ALL CLAIMS ABOVE,
BUT SOLEMLY SWEAR!

*(Holding up hands)*
YES, SOLEMNLY SWEAR!
IT NEVER, NEVER CAN BE LOVE!
*(Chorus off)*
NO! IT NEVER NEVER CAN BE LOVE!

*(At the end of song, DICK takes MARIETTA and hides her in fountain. SILAS and RUDOLFO enter L.U.)*

**Rudolfo**
Captain Dick -- I know a not a Captain Dick.

**Silas**
*(To Dick)*
Captain, here's Rudolfo. May I go?

**Dick**
Yes, you have the day to yourself.
*(Exit SILAS R.U.)*
Ah, you are Rudolfo, the keeper of the Marionette Theatre in the Rue Canondelet.

**Rudolfo**
Si, Signor, poor Rudolfo! Who loss da leetle son Rafaello, so biga like dat-a, so dear-a like dis-a, bed-a like hell-a.

**Dick**
Exactly -- well, I bring you word of Rafaello!

**Rudlofo**
You bring me word of my Rafaello! Oh, Signor! Heaven bless you. Permit-a me to salute.

*(Attempt to kiss Captain Dick on cheeks)*

**Dick**
That will do!

**Rudolfo**
Where is he, my Rafaello?

**Dick**
He's safe enough at my father's plantation in Kentucky. He is my mother's page boy where he does nothing all day with infinite grace.
Rudolfo
(MARIETTA peeps from behind fountain. She comes down between Dick and Rudolfo)
I am forever your slave. How can I serve you?

Dick
(Pointing to Marietta)
Your boy was just so tall.

Rudolfo
Perhaps, yes.

Dick
As I remember, this young lady is not unlike Rafaello?

Marietta
Oh I see, I see!

Dick
You will take this girl. Give her proper clothing and announce that your son has returned.

Marietta
Oh excellente! Excellente! I kiss your hands, your cloak! But your cheek -- no, never!

Rudolfo
I no understand.

Dick
There are reasons why she must remain unknown in New Orleans for the present! She shall be your son!

Marietta
Father!
(Attempts to embrace Rudolfo)
Padre mio!

Rudolfo
But a girl - a my son?

Dick
Come, you said you would serve me!

Rudolfo
But -- but --
Marietta
It is arrange! I am your son. Come, padre mio! Come to the theatre of the Marionette. Oh la la! You shall see -- I will -- pulla da marionette -- I will eata spaghetti -- I will even like-a da monk!

Rudolfo
But -- but --

Dick
You shall be well repaid, Rudolfo.

Marietta
Yes, yes. My gold is almost gone, but my friend has plenty. You shall be well paid. Come, I must take off this dress.

Dick
Here! You may have my cloak.

(Goes to fountain, gets cloak and puts it about MARIETTA)

Marietta
Oh, you are good! Come, padre mio!
(Starts toward L.U., stops RUDOLFO)
Oh, one moment!
(She runs back to Dick)
Oh, be not afraid -- I will not kiss the cheek -- listen -- closely -- now --
(She sings the dream melody)
AH, SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE IN VAIN I SEEK THEE,
AH! TO KNOW AT LAST THE SECRET OF IT ALL,
ALL THE LONGING, LA LA LA!
(She pauses and looks at him expectantly)

Dick
(Puzzled)
Well?

Marietta
Can you not finish my melody?

Dick
Finish it?

Marietta
You see that is a dream melody! I hear it -- so many times when I got to sleep -- and it has been foretold me, that only he shall claim my heart, who will have power to sing the answer to it!
Dick
Then why ask me?

Marietta
Oh, of course you cannot. Being only my friend you would not even try, eh?

Dick
I'd most assuredly will not try.

Marietta
No, of course, I could not expect -- You will not even try --Come, padre mio --
*(She goes out humming melody)*
You will not even try?

Dick
No.

Marietta
No -- come, padre mio.
("Ah, Sweet Mystery -- etc.")
*(Song dies away as CAPTAIN DICK stands listening)*

Dick
Try! I should say not --
*(He starts to sing it - on exit. Goes off angrily, R.U.)*
*(As he exits, SILAS and LIZETTE reenter R.U. She is weeping noisily)*

Silas
Sh! What are you laughing at?

Lizette
I am not laughing.

Silas
What is it then?

Lizette
I'm such a nervous woman.

Silas
I wouldn't cry that way then if I were you.

Lizette
You can cry any way you like. This is my way. I can't help it if I'm historical.

Silas
Historical -- Are you so old as that?

**Lizette**
Old! I'm only, only --

**Silas**
Better hurry, Madam. Every minute makes it worse.

**Lizette**
I should say it does -- Here I am verging on -- twenty, and would you believe me, I have never had a proposal.

**Silas**
I would believe you.

**Lizette**
At the boat -- where we landed, there was scores of men following each girl -- all but me. What's the matter with my face?

**Silas**
I don't know. Who did it?

**Lizette**
The King guaranteed husbands. If he hadn't I would never have come away so far from home and mother -- and lugging this heavy Casquette.

**Silas**
*(Eagerly)*
It is heavy then.

*(He reaches for it)*

**Lizette**
Hands off.

**Silas**
Does it jingle when you shake it?

**Lizette**
Of course, there's gold in it -- Would you marry me for my gold?

**Silas**
For what other reason --- I -- I love you.

**Lizette**
You?! Why?

**Silas**
I don't know -- it just came over me.

**Lizette**  
You are nothing but a servant.

**Silas**  
Ah, but my bondage will not, cannot, last forever. I but await my opportunity. In the meanwhile I am in training.

**Lizette**  
In training?

**Silas**  
Yes, to be a pirate.

**Lizette**  
A pirate. Mercy! Remember I'm a nervous woman.

**Silas**  
You see. My arm is already tabooed.

**Lizette**  
Taboodeed!

**Silas**  
Yes. See! I have the name of Bras Pique tabooed here with indelicate ink.

**Lizette**  
Are you Bras Pique?

**Silas**  
Not yet. But some day -- with the help of Captain Dick -- we will scuttle his vessel. It will be my opportunity. I will take his place -- I shall buccaneer all over the seas. Bras Pique the Second!

**Lizette**  
Who would have thought it, a man like you.

**Silas**  
Ah! But I am not what I seem.

*No. 6 - SONG - "I WISH I WAS ANYBODY ELSE BUT ME"*

**Silas**  
I MUST HAVE BEEN CHANGED IN MY CRADLE,  
BY MY NURSE OR SOMETHING LIKE,  
FOR I AIN'T TURNED OUT WHAT I OUGHT TO BE  
AND NOTHING SEEMS TO BE RIGHT!
Lizette
MON DOO! PARBLEW! MON CHAIR!
THAT IS A SAD AFFAIR!

Silas
*(Takes HER by the arm, goes R.)*
SO SOMETIMES I GET TO DREAMIN'
AS A FELLER WILL YOU SEE,
OF THE KIND OF A SORT OF A "ME" I'D BE,
IF I WASN'T THE ME THAT'S ME!

Lizette
MON DOO! PARBLEW! YOU SPEAK,
THE WORD, AH! TRES TRAGIQUE!

REFRAIN
I WISH I WAS ANYBODY ELSE BUT ME - ANYBODY ELSE WOULD DO
IT'S AWFUL DISCOURAGING BEING ME, WHEN I OUGHT TO BE YOU OR YOU!
I TRIES TO SMILE, BUT WHAT'S THE USE? IT HITS ME WITH A SLAM!
WHEN I GET TO THINKING OF THE MAN I'D BE, IF I WASN'T WHO I AM!

*(Dance - SILAS and LIZETTE exit)*
*(SILAS has twisted up his drooping moustache and he struts about with all the braggadocin
of a pirate - dances with LIZETTE - following - at end of dance, exits R.)*
*(After SILAS and LIZETTE exit, enter GOVERNOR and SECRETARY from convent)*

Governor
Upon my word, Florence, you are very irritating, Just as I think my work is over for the day,
you come to me with this tale of a missing Caasquette girl.

Secretary
But, your Excellency!

Governor
How do you know there is one missing?

Secretary
While your Excellency was asleep at the Convent --

Governor
Sleep! I never sleep -- I'm a servant of the people.

Secretary
While your Excellency was as -- I mean resting, - at the Convent - there came three survivors
from the Italian vessel captured by Bras Pique!

*(Enter ETIENNE, R.U.)*
Governor
Survivors! Why survivors!

Etienne
That's what I say, why survivors?

Secretary
They were marooned and escaped. They bring dispatches from the King of France.

Governor
(To Secretary)
Take off my hat when you mention the King.

(Secretary takes off LIEUTENANT- GOVERNOR'S hat and replaces it)

Etienne
(To Florence)
Of what matters are these dispatches?

Secretary
(Looking at papers)
A command to the Lieutenant-Governor to immediately return one Marietta d'Altena to France from whence she has escaped, having bribed a casket girl to give her the place.

Governor
And of course it must be this important one who is missing?

Etienne
The Countess d'Altena! Why, that is one of the richest and most powerful families in Italy. We must find her ---

Governor
And of course something disagreeable is promised me if I fail to find this maid?

Secretary
You will fall under the King's displeasure.

Governor
Dear me -- dear me -- the things I shall have to answer for when the Governor returns.

Etienne
(Significantly)
If he returns -- I do not think he will.

Governor
Hush! I'll not listen.
Etienne
You must listen, Father. You hope to benefit by my plans. You must not shirk the responsibility.

Governor
Well - well?

Etienne
My men have marooned the Governor on the Isle of Pines. When the right moment comes, we shall announce Louisiana to be a Republic - we shall throw off allegiance to France ----

Governor
Hush! Hush! This is no place -- besides -- I'll not take the responsibility -- I'll have enough to answer for -- if your schemes fall through.

Etienne
(Laughing)
You should get a whipping boy, Father.

Governor
What's that?

Etienne
A whipping boy such as they had in the old times, to take upon themselves the punishments of royalty! Ha, ha! Just the things for you.

(Goes into house, L.)

Governor
Did I not tell you to search every law and precedent to make things easier for me?

Secretary
Yes, Excellency.

Governor
Then why have I never heard of this most convenient institution of the whipping boy?

Secretary
The law is old, obsolete, I think.

Governor
I reinstate it. You shall find a whipping boy for me - if you don't I'll make you my whipping boy.

(Governor exits R.U.)

Secretary
Oh dear, oh dear, where shall I get a whipping boy?
(Runs up and down stage as if looking for something)
(SILAS enters 1st E.R.)

Silas
(Entering)
Have you lost something?

Secretary
I'm about to lose my position as Secretary to the Governor.

Silas
Secretary to the Governor.
(Aside)
This may be my opportunity. If you lose that position will you speak a word for me?

Secretary
What! Are you looking for something to do?

Silas
Yes.

Secretary
Then thank your lucky stars you met me.

Silas
It must be easy -- some sort of a sitting-down position.

Secretary
Providence led you to me.

Silas
I know. It's a great chance for you. I'm a rising American --

Secretary
In the name of the Lieutenant-Governor I offer you the magnificent post of Whipping Boy.

Silas
I don't like the name. I refuse it.

Secretary
Wait! Wait! Let me read to you the prerequisites which go with the post of Whipping Boy.
(Searches in book)
"The Whipping Boy shall receive three suite of fine marquisette embellished with gold braid."

Silas
Real gold?
Secretary
Eighteen karat. "He shall dine at the royal table and shall first taste of each delicate viand set before his royal master."

Silas
Wait -- why first?

Secretary
In case the food be poisoned.

Silas
And you call that a fine position?

Secretary
Oh, but that will never happen.

Silas
I don't want the position. It sounds almost dangerous.

Secretary
But listen -- I have not read all.

Silas
You've read enough.

Secretary
"His wife shall sit next the Grand Marshall."

Silas
I don't know about that. What kind of a person is this Grand Marshall -- Maybe I couldn't trust my wife. I don't think much of this position - Let's call it off.

Secretary
"In addition the Whipping Boy shall receive the sum of ten thousand francs per annum."

Silas
(Who has been going off)
Ten thousand francs. Well, maybe I could just pretend to do that tasting you spoke of. How often does this annum business come around?

Secretary
You may draw on the Treasury at your need.

Silas
Somebody's going to wake me up in a minute.

Secretary
Do you accept?

Silas
Do I accept? It is the opportunity I have been waiting for.

Secretary
Then present yourself at the palace ---

Silas
Wait! I have a sudden thought. What is it I have to do for all this?

Secretary
Oh, a mere detail; you accept the responsibilities of the family.

Silas
But suppose I have no family. I can't guarantee that.

Secretary
Not your family. The Governor's family.

Silas
Support the Governor's family on ten thousand francs per - what is it?

Secretary
Oh no, no! You simply -- You see, if anyone of his family should commit any crime - er, I mean little discretion - you answer for it in your person.

Silas
In my person! That's where the whipping comes in. Thank you for wasting my time. That's not the kind of a position I'm looking for.

Secretary
Oh, there'll be no whipping, I'll promise you!

Silas
There'll be no whipping, I promise you. Good day.

(Exits R.1. followed SECRETARY: ad lib)

(ETIENNE enters for a house L. followed by ADAH)

Adah
Etienne - Etienne, Master!

Etienne
Well!

Adah
You've been away so long ---
Etienne
Only a month.

Adah
They might know, they might suspect.

Etienne
Suspect what?

Adah
That you are Bras Pique!

Etienne
You say that so often, my dear, I shall begin to believe you are right.

Adah
You no longer care for me, you no longer love me - am I not the same?

Etienne
You give me too warm a welcome, try indifference for once it may attract. There, there, Adah
I was only joking - forgive me - But love should be free, you make it a bondage. Au revoir,
Mademoiselle.
(Exits R.2.)

Adah
Ah 'tis true - it is as I feared! He no longer loves me - he has wearied of me.

No. 7 - SONG - "SOUTHERN MOON"
(After song - ADAH re-enters house)
(SILAS enters from R. - he throws off his cloak and his hat - throws them on fountain rim - he
struts about. As he is doing this - some GIRLS enter R. and stand looking at him fearfully)

Nanette
(Aside)
Do you think he can be Bras Pique?

Fanchon
'Twould be like his daring. See! He wears the red bonnet.
(To Silas)
Monsieur, have you letters on your arm?

Silas
Ah ha! You have been reading my letters.
(He pulls up his sleeve displaying arm with tattooed letters)

Girl
(Shrinking from him)
'Tis he! 'Tis Bras Pique!

Silas
(Flourishing knives)
I've killed many thousands of mosquitoes.

Girls
Mosquitoes!

Silas
Mousquetiers, I mean. Listen! Hist! I am Bras Pique!

Girls
(Frightened)
Oh!

Silas
Wait! Fear me not! I am a gentle creature with the ladies. But - on the seas - I wade in blood!

Girls
Ugh! Silas Pull twenty fathoms deep lie dead man's bones! And in my treasure chests are gold and jewels. Jewels to adorn pretty maids like you -- and you -- and you!
(GIRLS frightened, run up L.)

Silas
Ah ha! Take care! Beware!
(He flourishes his knives)
In dead of night my pirate band shall come to carry off to coral isles - all the pretty maids of New Orleans.

Girls
Oh help! Bras Pique! Help!
(They run off L. and R.1. and U.)
(Enter LIZETTE)

Lizette
Well, I'm ready to entertain your proposal, young man.

Silas
My proposal! Caramba! Sapristi!
(He flourishes knives at her)

Lizette
Mercy! Remember I'm a nervous woman!

Silas
Leave me, woman, leave me!

**Lizette**
But I can't get a husband. They're all given out and --

**Silas**
Peace, woman. I have made my choice. I see my opportunity! I shall be wedded to nothing but the sea!

**Lizette**
Mercy! The sea's so wet! Anyway somebody's got to marry me!

**Silas**
That's his problem! Leave me, woman! Leave me! Do you hear! Caramba! Sapristi.

*(He approaches her fiercely, showing his teeth)*

**Lizette**
Mercy! Help!

*(She starts to run and drops casquette. It jingles)*

**Silas**
Wait! I'll give you one chance, woman, the casquette. Open it.

**Lizette**
I can't. The King's commands --

**Silas**
Open it - I say! If its contents are what I surmise, you shall be Madam Buccaneer!

*(LIZETTE with trembling fingers starts to open casquette)*

Ah ha! Gold! Gold!

**Lizette**
I wouldn't do it, only I'm dying of curiosity myself!

*(Opens casquette. Takes out - paper -- reads:)*

"A grant of land on the Mi-si-si-pi River!"

**Silas**
Tut! Tut! Get to -- the gold! The gold!

**Lizette**
*(Hastily throwing other papers and things out, eagerly feels in bottom of casquette and brings up three or four gold pieces)*

Can this be all!

**Silas**
What a stingy king! So long.
Lizette
Wait! Wait! You promised....

Silas
Well, you see. I forgot -- about the tobacco -- you know every man who would a Casquette girl must deposit a hundred pounds of tobacco at the storehouse.

Lizette
And you have none?

Silas
Not a pipe full.

Lizette
Here -- take the gold. Buy the tobacco. Hist! Not a word to anyone - I will await you at the storehouse.

Silas
That's right, you wait -- Don't stir until I come for you!

Lizette
Not a word to anyone. Hurry, buy the tobacco. I will be yours, my bethrottled!

(Lizette goes off U.R.)

Silas
She did it herself! It's her own fault. But it's my fault if she ever sees me again.
(He puts gold in pocket and starts toward R)

Now, where did I put my cloak?

(Goes to fountain to get it)

(Sound of voices and cries off L)

Ah! Doubtless the girls returning to hear my merry tales of piracy!

(LIZETTE rushes in R)

Lizette
Oh Si, my Si! The girls have told the guards you are Bras Pique, the pirate! They are coming to arrest you!

Silas
Arrest me! My cloak! My hat! Where are they? Run, find my master -- Find Captain Dick.
He'll tell them I'm no pirate.

(Shouts off stage getting louder)

(Business of rushing about to find hiding place)

Lizette
You can't hide here.
(THEY rush up stage. LIZETTE hides SILAS in fountain)
(PEOPLE run in shouting: "Bras Pique! Drown him! Hang him!")
(ETIENNE coming in through crowd)

Etienne
Here! Here! What does all this mean!

(EVERYONE stops shouting)

Nanette
Oh, Monsieur! Bras Pique the pirate!

Fanchon
He was here. We saw him!

Etienne
Nonsense! Let us have no more talk of pirates! Listen --

(Music)
It's the Italians -- Come! Sing! Dance! Be merry! Or I shall think have landed on the shores of some Yankee town and not my gay New Orleans!

(Music of organ comes nearer and FELICE runs in)

Felice
What do you think? Rudolfo has found his little son!

(ALL rush to entrance and great RUDOLFO as he enters with his DAUGHTERS and MARIETTA)

All
Vive the Italians! Vive Rudolfo!

(MARIETTA comes down and sings)
"SING! SING!"

(At the close of song:)

Etienne
(Coming down to Musicians)
Ah, fine song, Rudolfo, and well sung! Who is this lad, your son?

Rudolfo
Yes my leetle son-a, she has returned.

Etienne
(To Marietta)
Ah, my little lad, so you have returned to your padre.

Marietta
(To Etienne)
Oh, yes, Monsieur. Now I like-a to pull-a de Marionetta. I like de spaghetti. I even like-a de
monk.

(Runs over to Rudolfo)

Etienne
Ah ha, the lad has wit.

(Bus. enter CAPTAIN DICK, L.U.)

Dick
Ah, Rudolfo, Rafaello.

Etienne
(To Dick)
You know the lad?

Marietta
(To Etinne)
Ah, Captain Dick, he is my friend. He find poor Rafaello to be make roast pig by the Indians. He save me -- he bring me back to Padre mio. I kiss his hand, his cloak -- his cheek.

(Attempts to kiss Captain Dick)

Dick
(Holding HER off)
Never mind -- that will do --

(The GOVERNOR and SECRETARY enter from R.U.)
(EVERYONE bows - CITIZENS take off hats to the Governor)

Governor
Dear me, dear me.
(Coming down C.)
I give it up! I give it up! How can I look the Casquette Girls over to find the missing one, if someone doesn't bring them to me!
(To Secretary)
Here -- call the people to order!

Secretary
Silence! Attention all! The King of France offers ten thousand francs --

All
Ten thousand francs?

Secretary
The King of France offers ten thousand francs for the return of Marietta, Contessa d'Altena, -

All
A Contessa?
Secretary
Who in the disguise of a Casquette Girl escaped from France. Said Marietta d'Altena is small, dark and has a voice of rare beauty, is continually singing an unfinished melody. Here follow a lot of notes.

(Attempts to sing melody in cracked voice)
(Second acts ALL laugh)

Etienne
Allow me --
(Takes paper from SECRETARY)
La la la la la la.

(Hums Marietta's dream melody)

All
(Ad lib)
The melody! The haunting melody. The Casquette girl must be here. The fountain - ten thousand francs! We will find her!

(All rush to fountain)

Lizette
There goes Silas!

All
'Tis Bras Pique! Bras Pique! Seize him! Catch him!
(TWO MEN seize SILAS - He is struggling to get away - they force him to his knees)
Bras Pique!

Silas
No - no! Don't! I was only playing a pirate to please the girls. I am no pirate.
(Rushing over to the Governor)
O, save me! Save me! I'll do anything -- I will be your Whipping Boy. O, save me, Governor, save me!

Governor
Let him alone, he is my Whipping Boy.

All
Whipping Boy?

Dick
(To Governor)
Why, this is my man, Silas.

Silas
No longer. The yoke of servitude - I throw it off. This is my opportunity!
Blake
(Entering from R.U. coming down, seeing Marietta)
Well, by all that's holy, this is the runaway Casquette girl.

All
What?

Marietta
(To Rudolfo)
No - no, Padre mio --

Dick
(To Rudolfo)
Take her away.

Rudolfo
(Frightened)
No. No. No Casquette. This lady is my son.

Etienne
(To Rudolfo)
Ah -- so this lady is your son, eh! I thought the voice too sweet for a lad. Marietta, Contessa d'Altena!

(ALL bow)
(Music cue for:)
FINALE
(During this Finale DICK keeps urging Rudolfo to get away with Marietta. A sound of convent bells heard off. ETIENNE, GOVERNOR, and all the CITIZENS turn and kneel down at the convent gate, while organ is playing)
(DICK urges RUDOLFO to make his escape with MARIETTA. RUDOLFO and MARIETTA exit L.U. DICK and his FOLLOWERS cover their retreat stopping ETIENNE and the PEOPLE at the point of their guns)

Etienne
'TIS SHE, THE CASKET GIRL,

Marietta
NO, NO, NO, NO! I AM
RUDOLFO'S FIGLIA!

Etienne
FLOWER OF ITALY'S NOBILITY
TO THE PALACE, COME WITH ME!
Marietta
NO, NO, MY FRIEND!

Dick
PROTECT YOUR SON RUDOLFO
COME, MAN, SPEAK UP.

Rudolfo
YES.

Marietta
OH, PADRE! OH, PADRE DEAR

Rudolfo
YES, SHE IS MY SON, YES YES!
SHE IS MY SON!

Dick
PROTECT YOUR SON -
COME, SPEAK UP! SHE HIS
DAUGHTER, SHE HIS SON.

Etienne and Chorus
SHE SAYS HE IS HIS SON,
THIS GIRL HIS SON WHAT FUN!

Marietta
PADRE, MIO PADRE,
OH, PADRE MIO PADRE!

Governor
DEAR ME, DEAR ME, MORE
TROUBLE! THAT'S NOT FAIR!

Adah
'TIS SHE, THE CASKET
GIRL 'TIS CLEAR!

Marietta
OH LA! PAPA! 'TIS A VERY
PRETTY FIX, COMME CA, OH LA! PAPA!
WE WILL GET AWAY FROM THEM PA LA! STAY
NEAR! MY DEAR! IN YOUR LOVING ARMS
ENFOLD ME HERE! DON'T FORSAKE ME, STAY BESIDE ME
SAFELY HIDE ME.

Marietta
DON'T FORSAKE ME, PADRE MIO DEAR!
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO.

Marietta
NO. DON'T FORSAKE ME - STAY BESIDE

Adah
'TIS SHE 'TIS SHE SHE'S CASKET GIRL! 'TIS SHE.

Dick
HIS SON WHAT FUN COME PROTECT
YOUR SON, PACK UP, MY MAN! HIS SON

Rudolfo
SI! SI! SI! SI! YES, I SWEAR ME, COME, COME, COME, COME,

Governor
DEAR ME! DEAR ME! MORE TROUBLE NOW. THAT'S NOT FAIR!
DEAR ME! SHE HIS SON WHAT FUN!!

Marietta
ME. IN YOUR LOVING ARMS

Adah
'TIS SHE 'TIS SHE THE CASKET GIRL YES 'TIS SHE 'TIS

Dick
WHAT FUN! COME, PROTECT YOUR SON, COME, PROTECT
YOUR SPEAK UP, MY MAN,

Rudolfo
SI! SI! MIO FIGLIA! FIGLIA DEAR, SI, SI, SI, SI,

Etienne
WITH ME! COME, COME, OH - COME WITH ME, TO THE CASTLE

Governor
DEAR ME - MORE TROUBLE THAT'S NOT FAIR, OH, DEAR ME DEAR-

Chorus
THE CASKET - GIRL IS SHE, YES 'TIS SHE 'TIS

Adah
SHE! 'TIS SHE!

Dick
SON! YOUR SON!

Rudolfo
Si! I swear!

**Etienne**
*Come! With me!*

**Governor**
*Me! Dear me! Cho! She! 'Tis she!*

**Marietta, Adah, Dick, and Rudolfo**
*Come sir, you are master here, to hold the maid you'll try.*

**Etienne, Governor**
*Wait a while!*

**Chorus, Marietta, Adah, Dick, Rudolfo, Etienne, and Governor**
*The king commands be on your head his let me think by and by by and by.*

**Marietta, Adah, Dick, Adah, Rudolfo, and Etienne**
*Vengeance will be dire and dread!*

**Governor**
*Wait a while let me think by and by*

**Chorus, Marietta, Adah, and Dick**
*Come, man, speak up! Protect your son - protect your*

**Rudolfo**
*Mio figlio mio figlio care mio, caro mio, caro*

**Etienne**
*His vengeance*

**Governor**
*Wait a while, let me*

**Chorus**
*By and by let him think by and by!*

**Marietta**
*Not forsake me not! Padre! Padre!*

**Adah**
*Man be on your head!*

*(With cho. Soprano)*
Dick
SON, SPEAK UP, SPEAK UP! COME, MAN, COME MAN.

Rudolfo
MIO CARO, MIO CARO MIO!

Etienne
WILL BE DIRE AND DREAD! NO! NO!

Governor
THINK, BY AND BY, AND BY! WAIT A WHILE - WAIT A WHILE!

Italians
SHE'S HIS FIGLIO - SHE'S HIS FILGIO TO---

Chorus
NO! NO!

Marietta
OH, PADRE! PADRE!

Dick
SPEAK UP COME MAN COME SPEAK UP! COME MAN.

Rudolfo
CARO FIGLIO MIO OH NO - RISSIMO!

Etienne
NO, NO! NO, NO! COME, SIR YOU'RE MASTER HERE NO!

Governor
LET ME! LET ME THINK WAIT AWHILE WAIT AWHILE

Italians
TAKE HIS SON YOU WILL NOT DARE, WE'LL FIGHT TO SEE FAIR PLAY, SHE'S HIS

Chorus
TO THE CASTLE, TO THE CASTLE AWAY! A-WAY! FIGLIO NO!

Marietta
PADRE! OH! STAY NEAR

Rudolfo
CARO FIGLIO CARO FIGLIO MI - O!

Etienne
NO! NO! COME SIR, YOUR MASTER HERE.
Governor
LET ME LET ME THINK, WAIT A-WHILE!

Italians
TAKE HIS SON, YOU - TO THE CASTLE - TAKE HER AWAY!

Chorus
TO THE CASTLE.

Marietta, Adah, Dick, Rudolfo, Etienne, Governor, Italians, Chorus
THE KING OF FRANCE IS FAR A-WAY SCARELY KNOW JUST WHAT TO SAY!

Marietta, Adah, Dick, Rudolfo, Etienne
THESE RUFFIANS HERE ON EV'RY SIDE

Governor, Italians
TO TAKE HIS SON, YOU WILL NOT DARE

Chorus, Marietta
MIO PADRE AH.

Adah, Dick, Rudolfo, Etienne
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO! NO!

Governor
WITH RUDOLFO LET HER HIDE WAIT AWHILE

Italians
YES, SHE'S HIS FIGLIO SHE'S HIS

Chorus
No!

Marietta
AH

Adah, Dick
COME MAN, SPEAK UP, COME MAN COME SPEAK UP

Rudolfo
CARO, FIGLIO MIO OH CAR - RISSIMO!

Etienne
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! COME, SIR, YOU'RE MASTER HERE!

Governor
WAIT AWHILE LET ME LET ME THINK WAIT AWHILE

Italians
FIGLIO TO TAKE HIS SON YOU WILL NOT DARE.
WE'LL FIGHT TO SEE FAIR PLAY SHE'S

Chorus
NO TO THE CASTLE TO THE CASTLE AWAY A-WAY! HIS

Marietta, Adah
MAN!

Dick
SPEAK UP! SPEAK UP! SPEAK UP!

Rudolfo
CARO FIGLIO CARO FIGLIO CARO

Etienne
NO! NO, NO, NO! COME SIR! COME SIR! (3) FIGLIO

Governor
WAIT AWHILE LET ME LET ME LET ME LET ME

Italians
FIGLIO SHE'S HIS FIGLIO! TO TAKE HIS SON YOU WILL DARE,
WE'LL TO THE CASTLE TO THE CASTLE WE'LL
FIGHT, WE'LL FIGHT

Marietta
AH... AH...

Adah
TAKE HER A-WAY.

Dick
OR FIGHT FOR FAIR PLAY FIGHT FOR FAIR PLAY!

Rudolfo
CARO FIGLIO AH CARISSI - NO!

Etienne
COME, THE KING COMMANDS BE YOUR HEAD
BE ON YOUR HEAD!

Governor
LET ME THINK PLEASE, LET ME THINK!

Italians
SEE FAIR PLAY WE'LL FIGHT WE'LL FIGHT TO SEE FAIR PLAY
WE'LL FIGHT WE'LL FIGHT --
Chorus
TO CASTLE TAKE HER AWAY TAKE HER AWAY AWAY - AWAY TAKE HER AWAY!

Marietta, Adah
GONE! GONE! GONE!

Dick
GONE! GONE! GONE!

Rudolfo and Etienne
GONE! GONE! GONE!

Governor and Italians
FREE! FREE! FREE!

Chorus
GONE! GONE! GONE!

CURTAIN
End of Act I

PROPERTY PLOT

ACT I
1 old-fashioned lantern (NIGHT WATCHMAN)
1 street lamp on post
Small ladder
Large keys on ring
Booths or tray for VENDORS OF FLOWERS, etc. (See Varratt)
Candles, figs, oranges, parakeets, sugar cane, confections, etc., cakes, pastries
Donkey with panniers of flowers
Brooms (for STREET SWEEPERS)
Knife-grinders’ outfit, knives for 2 PIRATES
Pistol, holster, belt (CAPTAIN DICK)
Muskets (for RANGERS)
Bundle of letters
24 caskets (CASQUETTE GIRLS)
Knives, cutlass (SILAS)
Basket (RAGPICKER)
Official document
Convent bell (offstage)
Church organ (offstage)
Scroll (TOWN CRIER)
1 umbrella (to hold over GOVERNOR)
1 fan
Official papers
1 record book
1 tattoo Bras Pique (SILAS)

**ACT II Scene 1**
Marionette stage, marionettes (1 Pierrot & Pierrette)
Practical tamborine (on wall)
1 bench
1 stool (outside window)
Box or stool (outside window)
1 feather duster

**ACT II Scene 2**
Furniture for ballroom (period - Baratt)
Pack of playing cards
Dice
Small platform (auction block to be pushed on)
24 castenets
1 dog whistle (GOVERNOR)
1 whistle (SILAS)
1 Bras Pique tattoo (ETIENNE)
1 whistle (offstage)
Pistols for PIRATES
Gambling table (dice)

**ACT II**

**Scene 1**
*Front Scene in Marionetta Theatre. Dark room with doors Right and Left. Centre of stage the Marionette stage with the figures of Pierrot and Pierette, Harlequin, etc., upon it. There is a little curtained window at Right of Centre.*

*DISCOVERED: At rise, RUDOLFO in front of platform instructing MARIETTA, who is on stage, how to pull the wires for the Marionettes.*

No. 10 SONG --Rudolfo

**TURN-A LIKE DAT-A PIERRETTE, JUST SO,**
**BOW TO DE LADY SIGNOR PIERROT,**
**SANTA MARIA! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!**

**Marietta**
How he is stupid, your friend Pierrot.

*(A little dance of the Marionettes done very awkwardly while RUDOLFO stands aside beating time)*
II

COME, DAT IS BETTER, SIGNOR PIERROT
TAKE DE LADY IN ARMS LIKE SO?
(Two figures in attempt to embrace, fall in a heap)
SANTA MARIA! NO! NO! NO! NO!

Marietta
How! He is crazy, your friend Pierrot!
(Dance again, ending in a furious jumble of legs and arms, RUDOLFO tearing his hair)

Rudolfo
It is alaways the same-a thing! You begin-a to learn-a de Marionettes, and you make-a it all
the same joke!

Marietta
That's the point, padre mio! All the world's a joke! Oh, how I am happy for the first time in
my life! I laugh!

Rudolfo
You are happy because you make-a three men miserable!
(MARIETTA takes tambourine from wall and practices throwing and catching it, dancing
gaily about room as he talks)
First me! I say to the peoples, my son-a she has returned. Then sudden you say -- No more
boy's dress. I want be myself! Then for me to crack my brain to explain my sudden daughter!

Marietta
A daughter is best, Padre mio! It brings the customers! Now your theatre is crowded every
night. How many costumes you have rented for the Quadroon Ball? They all come to see
Marietta!

Rudolfo
Then my good-a Capitaine Dick - and Monsieur Etienne, the son-a of His Excellency -- Now
you flirt with both!

Marietta
(Suddenly pausing in her dancing about)
Oh, Padre mio - I think I have my song --
(She sings dream song)
"OH, SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE!"

Rudolfo
That song! Make-a me to go crazy!
**Marietta**
Oh, but try it. Padre mio -- Maybe you can finish him -- Then I love you, oh so desperately -- like fire!

**Rudolfo**
Santa Maria forbid! We must practice some more with the marionettes - stop this talk about a songs.

**Marietta**
I will not practice any more. I am going to rest too - like-a dez marionettes - they never do no work themselves. Always somebody have to make them move.

*(She exits. RUDOLFO follows)*

*(Have PREMIER DANCERS enter dressed as Marionettes and do a dance. After dance enter)*

**Etienne**
*(Look about, Sees no one about and call)*
Oh, Marietta.

**Marietta**
*(Enter)*
Ah, Monsieur, it is more than kind that you should so often visit the house of poor Rudolfo and his unworthy daughter.

**Etienne**
Come, Mademoiselle, have you not tired of his masquerade?

**Marietta**
Masquerade?

**Etienne**
These mean surroundings are not fitting for you!

**Marietta**
I was never so happy -- I mean, I am used to it!

**Etienne**
Come - why not announce your rank? You only postpone the inevitable day. At any moment your father will arrive from Italy and think how shall we account for your lodging here?

**Marietta**
Ha! Ha! When the illustrious, the Count d'Altena arrives, you will see your mistake. How he will rave! What, this little brown maid, this child of the people my daughter?" He will think you are crazy, yes.

**Etienne**
Oh well, I know there is no use trying to persuade you.
Marietta
Still you try.

Etienne
I give in for the present. I have come for a different purpose. I want you to come to the Quadroon Ball tonight.

Marietta
But I cannot - I have told you. Captain Dick he say no, it is no place for a very good girl like me.

Etienne
Captain Dick knows nothing of our customs. Many of the finest women in New Orleans will be there -- masked, of course. So shall you!

Marietta
Captain Dick, he is my friend. He say no! It is so naughty, that ball, he will not go himself!

Etienne
Did he say that -- Strange! Adah - my own Adah has deserted me tonight to go with him!

Marietta
What! Captain Dick will go with Adah? Wait, I will go also.
(Going towards door L.)
Yes, I laid down the law to Rudolfo -- and Captain Dick -- I will go --

Etienne
With me!!

Marietta
Mais non -- with myself! (Exits door L.)

Etienne
(Follows her to door)
She is a witch! What puppets we are, the strongest of us can be pulled about by a little weak woman like that.

No. 11. SONG -- "YOU MARRY A MARIONETTE"

Etienne
(During the song he takes one of the Marionettes and setting it upon table, sings to it)
I
NOW WHY SHOULD A MAN WHO HAS COURAGE TO FACE
GOD, MAN AND THE DEVIL, ALL THREE,
GIVE IN TO A BUNDLE OF SATIN AND LACE?
THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE AS SIMPLE CAN BE!
FOR WE MEN ARE BUT PUPPETS, AFTER ALL
AS WE LAUGH OR WE SIGH OR WE SING:
YO-HO, YO-HO, YO-HO!
IF WE CREEP OR WE CRAWL, IF WE STAND OR WE FALL,
YOU MAY GAMBLE SOME WOMAN IS PULLING THE STRING!
REFRAIN
OH, A MAN IS A MAN, DO WHAT HE CAN,
WHATEVER HIS BREED OR BIRTH!
AND A MAID IS A MAID AND SHE ISN'T AFRAID
OF THE BIGGEST MAN ON EARTH!
SO IF YOU'RE A FOOL AND EXPECT TO RULE
THE WOMAN YOU'RE PLANNING TO GET,
THEN BY THE OLD HARRY, BE SURE WHEN YOU MARRY
YOU MARRY A MARIONETTE,
MY BOY,
YES, MARRY A MARIONETTE!

(At finish of song, ETIENNE goes to door R. and starts to exit. ADAH suddenly confronts
him, closing door, stands with back to it, glaring at Etienne)

Adah
So! You are here again!

Etienne
(Coolly)
And you also!

Adah
You - you love this girl -- you no longer love me --

Etienne
Oh come -- come -- Love -- that's a large word.

Adah
(Moves to L.)
You have asked her to go to the ball?

Etienne
(Opening door)
I have! And I told her to come early that she might see the sale of those slaves who have
displeased their master by boring them with jealousy!!

Adah
You dare not sell me!

Etienne
(Sarcastically)
Sell you! Not while you are so gentle, so sweet, so confiding, so trustful! Ha! Ha!
Adah
Etienne!

Etienne
Sell you? My sweet, never jealous companion. Never think it.  
(Going out door R.)
Good-bye! Good-bye!

Adah
(Running to window)  
Etienne! Etienne!
(Buries her head on windowsill)
(CAPTAIN DICK enters from curtains, goes over to door R., look out, turns to Adah - touches her on shoulder)

Dick
Adah!

Adah
Etienne!
(She turns, grabbing DICK, thinking it is Etienne)
(MARIETTA enters from L.)

Marietta
Oh - I - don't let me disturb you.

Adah
I thought -- Oh -- let me go.
(ADAH runs out door R. DICK embarrassed)

Dick
She thought I was Monsieur Grandet!

Marietta
And I think you are Monsieur Liar!

Dick
Don't be angry.

Marietta
Angry! Me! I! You may embrace anyone you please. What is it to me? I am in a beautiful mood. I have much to do before I prepare myself for the ball!

Dick
You promised me you would not go!
Marietta
(Sarcastically)
Me! I disremember! I am so forgetful. I disremember that promise.

Dick
But I'm going to hold you to it.

Marietta
(Taking feather duster, pushes it into CAPTAIN DICK's face)
Now look you, Captain Dick, consider, I have never had one - what you say - a good time in all my life.
(She sits on steps)

Dick
It is your own fault.

Marietta
My fault? Santa Maria! In Italy I was banished and sent away to a convent to learn to be a lady --

Dick
Where you should have stayed.

Marietta
Oh, my friend. Then you would never have seen me.

Dick
I could have survived. Your parents did exactly right. And I shall feel relieved when they come for you.

Marietta
Oh, very well, they will marry me to the old man so old, so ugly, with a long beard ---

Dick
We shall make it a condition of your safe return to France that they shall not compel you to marry.

Marietta
Your condition! Pooh! That's what they think of conditions. And you - how will you feel when poor Marietta is married to the old one with a beard? And no one will find her dream song. Have you tried it lately, Captain Dick?

Dick
I have not given it a single thought!

Marietta
(Goes to stool R.)
He has given it no thought! And this is my friend, my sworn friend! Monsieur Etienne he try like the mischief - and he is no friend!

(Enter RUDOLFO door L)

Dick
Ah, Rudolfo!

Rudolfo
Ah, Signor, you come in time. She drive-a me crazy.

Dick
She'd drive anyone crazy.

Rudolfo
How soon-a you think-a they come to take-a her away?

Dick
It will not be long, Rudolfo.

Marietta
(Jumps up)
What you think? Not long - and they smile. Barbara! Oh --

(Sits down and pretends to cry)

Dick
(Goes to Marietta)
Oh come! Come! I didn't mean to hurt you.

Rudolfo
Figlio mio, do not-a weep-a.

Marietta
No one love me. My padre, he does not love me!

Rudolfo
Oh yes, like-a my soul -- better than my daughters. Yes -- when you are good --

Marietta
I am always good. I like pulla de marionette-a! I like de spaghetti, I even like da monk. Not like Rafaelo damn poor Italiano. Still you do not love me.

Rudolfo
Ah, but yes, I love you!
**Marietta**
Capitaine Dick, he does not love me. -- Or do you?

**Dick**
I certainly do not!

**Marietta**
Oh terrible - miserable - my friend will not love me! (*Pretending to cry*)

**Dick**
I like you -- I like you very much.

**Marietta**
(*Jumping up suddenly*)
Like - ah, miserable -- you like potatoes!
(*Xes up to L*)

**Dick**
(*Following Marietta*)
Come, come, Marietta, don't cry, I'll try to - to more than like you!

**Marietta**
He will try! Oh, poor Marietta, he cannot love me, but he will try --
(*Peeping to see affect*)

**Dick**
If you'll stop crying, I'll do anything.

**Marieta**
Oh! He won't give me one friendly little kiss. Oh - oh --

**Dick**
I will if I must.
(*Puts arms about her to kiss her*)

**Marietta**
(*Jumping away and laughing in his face*)
Ha! Ha! Ha! Not tonight, my friend. Oh, you big stupid! Save your kisses for Adah!
(*Exits door L*)

**Dick**
(*Watching after her. Turns angrily*)
It's your fault, you spoil her.
Rudolfo
But -- but --

Dick
She should have been put in the care of the nuns. I have made a mistake allowing her freedom.

Rudolfo
I told you!

Dick
(Very angry)
You did not, no one told me. Besides how can one cage fire or quicksilver! She - is -- oh, how glad I will be when her parents come for her.

Rudolfo
(Sadly)
I cannot be glad, if they take her away - I --

Dick
Take her away! Oh well, it must be! And look you, Rudolfo, we are responsible for her. She must not go to the ball tonight.

Rudolfo
But certainly, I lock her up tight.

(Marietta seen listening from curtains)

Dick
Lock her up? Poor child - but this is her own fault -- yes, it must be --

(Goes towards door R)

Rudolfo
My daughter shall take away everything -- all her clothes. We will keep her safe.

Dick
You will be well rewarded, Rudolfo, you shall see!

(Goes out door R., followed by RUDOLFO)

Marietta
(Enters from behind curtains)
Lock me up! Oh, the miserable! No, no, if he have spoke nice, maybe then I not go. But lock me up! Right away -- quick I go!

(Goes to Marionette platform)
Come, Pierrot! You shall aid me. La - la - la!

(She draws curtains)
**Rudolfo**
*(Coming in)*
Never fear, Captain Dick, I'll keep her safe for you.

**Dick**
*(Outside)*
Not for me, stupid!

**Rudolfo**
Oh no, for her father!
*(Xes to door L., calls)*
Marietta! Marietta!
*(No answer)*
*(Begins to hum dream melody)*
"La! la! la! la!" Oh, the old fool, me!
*(Sees drawn curtain)*
Ah, she hides to tease-a her old padre.
*(Goes over to curtains. Pulls them aside, looks in)*
Not here! Ah, the window - perhaps!
*(Turns to door L)*
My cloak! My hat!
*(CRAZIELLA brings them)*
I lock all the doors. I go out and search for Marietta at once.
*(He exits hurriedly out of door R. locks door after him)*

**Marietta**
*(Drawing curtains, laughing)*
Oh ho! Signor Pierrot! I shall go to the ball! No! But he will go with Adah!

*(MARIETTA comes down steps, dances to door L., finds it locked -- dances to door R., finds that also locked -- sees window -- goes to window, takes domino from stool in front of window, throws kisses to marionette on small stage and exits window)*

*CURTAIN*

No. 12 INTERMELLO

End of Act II

**ACT II**

**Scene 2**

*SCENE: The ballroom before the opening of the ball. A large room with pillars at L. into larger dancing room. Stairs centre. Balcony at back upstairs with large windows opening onto a veranda. Doors into room upstairs at R. Entrance from street in centre under balcony. AT RISE: MEN are seated at tables dicing and playing cards. All elegant swaggering*
GENTLEMEN, full of life and excitement. Creole high society.

SONG

GAMBLING, GAMBLING, RACING, DICING,
LIFE'S A SORT OF GAMBLE IF YOU LOOK AT IT THAT WAY
WE HAVE NO TIME FOR MELANCHOLY
WE'RE VOTARIES OF MIRTH AND FOLLY.
NEW ORLEANS' JEUNESSE DORES.

Man
I'LL TAKE YOU.

Man
I'LL DOUBLE!

Man
I'M WITH YOU!
(THROWS DICE)

Man
IT'S YOURS!

All:
LOOK UP! BUCK UP! PAY! PAY! PAY! PAY!

II
GAMBLING, GAMBLING, RACING, DICING,
LIFE'S A SORT OF GAMBLE IF YOU LOOK AT IT THAT WAY
WE HAVE NO TIME FOR MELANCHOLY
WE'RE VOTARIES OF MIRTH AND FOLLY.
NEW ORLEANS' JEUNESSE DORES.

Man
MY COTTON!

Man
MY MISTRESS!

Man
I'LL TAKE YOU!
(THROWS DICE)

Man
YOU'VE WON!

All:
LOOK UP! BUCK UP! PAY! PAY! PAY!

(End of Men's Chorus - enter ETIENNE U.R. He is very gorgeously dressed - as are all the
OTHERS. MEN spring up and salute him

Men
Ah! Monsieur Etienne!

Men
Vive, Monsieur Etienne!

Etienne
Thanks, Messieurs! Come! Off with the tables! Clear the room! The ladies are arriving. -- I'll bet you'd play dice on the tombs of your grandsires.

Man
I'll take you! Tonight, after the ball, in the churchyard!

Etienne
I'll go you --
(Pause for clap hands from MEN)
If someone will carry you there. For it's my will, as Master of Ceremonies, that no man shall leave here tonight who can attend on his feet!

Servant
(From C. on landing)
His Excellency, the Lieutenant-Governor.
(The LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR enters, followed by SECRETARY and SILAS, as Whipping Boy. SILAS is completely transformed -- is magnificently dressed, wears a sword with which he is constantly becoming entangled)
(MEN bow to the Governor)

Men
Vive, the Lieutenant-Governor!
(LADIES enter from R. and L. through centre door top and take position on stairs)
(LADIES and GENTLEMEN are talking low - a little laughter here and there)

Lieutenant-Governor
When does the entertainment begin?

Secretary
At once, Excellency.
(ALL laugh and continous talking, paying no attention to Silas)
(MUSIC CUE for -
No. 14 SONG -- "THE LOVES OF NEW ORLEANS"
I
WE ARE THE LOVES OF NEW ORLEANS,
ITS LANGOUER, ITS GLOW, ITS FIRE,
WE WEAR THE BADGE OF THE RED, RED ROSE
WITH ITS FRAGRANCE OF DESIRE.
WE ARE THE LOVES OF NEW ORLEANS,
SWEET, SLUMBROUS FLOWERS OF NIGHT,
WE DRIVE THE CARES OF THE DAY AWAY
IN OUR GARDENS OF DELIGHT.

MEN
ANGELIQUE! FELICE! VERONIQUE! ANNICE!
YOU DRIVE THE CARES OF DAY AWAY IN YOUR GARDENS OF DELIGHT.

(ALL repeat)
(MUSIC for SPANISH GIRLS - enter from C. door)

Spanish Girls
(Sing)
OH HOLA, WE DANCE LA CACHUCA!
CASTANETS SOUNDING SO GAY!
THE BRIGHT EYES OF EACH SENORITA
SHALL DRIVE EVERY TROUBLE AWAY!
OH HOLA, WE DANCE LA CACHUCA!

(Orchestra repeats - THEY do a Spanish dance)
(SAN DOMINGO GIRLS take position on stairs. AS SPANISH GIRLS dance -- enter door from above)

Men
(Sing as they come slowly downstairs)
BELLES FROM SAN DOMINGO!
ISLAND FAR AWAY!
LOVELY SAN DOMINGO!
ISLAND FAR AWAY!

(Orchestra repeats)
(SAN DOMINGO GIRLS do slow posture dance)
(Music for FRENCH GIRLS -- enter from C, door)

French Girls
(Sing)
YOU’LL PLAINLY SEE, WE’RE FROM PARIS,
WE HAVE ZE AIR, WE HAVE ZE SMILE,
REGARDES VOUS, WE HAVE ZE STYLE!
WE KNOW A THING OR TWO WE DO!
LA BELLE MARIE, ANNETTE, FROU FROU!

(THEY do a very gay dance, and then the entire CHORUS goes into refrain of the first song.
Repeat once:)
"WE ARE THE LOVES OF NEW ORLEANS"
(At conclusion of ensemble, GIRLS do cakewalk, dance, exit in twos into ballroom)
(MEN exit R. and L. upstairs)
(On encore, repeat cakewalk for Girls only -- MEN remain off)
(Meanwhile, the GOVERNOR and SECRETARY have been seated on settee)
(After encore, LIZETTE appears on landing in Centre door)

Lizette
(Coming down, to Silas)
Is it possible -- do my eyes deceive me?

Silas
They do! I am not what you are looking for!

Lizette
Ah, that voice - my rising American! I knew I would find you at last!
(She throws her arms around his neck)

Silas
Your Excellency - I demand protection from this woman.

Governor
(Waking with a start)
Bye and bye.

Silas
Bye and bye -- it's now I need it!

Lizette
I waited for you, Si -- I waited at the storehouse. You never came.

Governor
Who is this female?

Lizette
I am a casquette maid, sir --

Silas
She's home-made--

Governor
If you are a casquette maid, why are you not wed and out of New Orleans?

Lizette
Ask him!

Silas
You see, your Excellency, what she wants is to be sent back to France.
Lizette
I don't. I want a husband. And I want him quick. Husbands were guaranteed.

Silas
Did the King see you when he gave that guarantee?

Lizette
His envoy did, and he said there'd be a perfect rush in my direction. *(The GOVERNOR gets ups and starts to L)*
Wait, Your Excellency, this man took my gold.

Silas
You gave it to me!

Governor
What's this?

Lizette
He made me open the casquette. He took my gold to buy tobacco. Where is it now?

Silas
Gone up in smoke.

Governor
This is serious! Well! Well! This must be looked into -- but not now, bye-and-bye-- *(He goes off L)*

Lizette
Bye-and-bye --- That's always the way it is with me. I am always waiting, but such is the beauty of my nature that I never give up hope.

*No. 14 SONG -- "IN THE SWEET BYE AND BYE"

Lizette & Silas
*I
I AM A MAID, A PRETTY MAID,
A DAINTY TOUCH-ME-NOT,
NO MAN CAN SAY THAT HE FROM ME
THE SLIGHTEST FAVOR GOT!
THOUGH HOSTS OF SUITORS, MAD WITH LOVE,
PURSUE ME DAY AND NIGHT,
I CALMLY SAY,
"STAY, VILLAIN STAY!"
I WAIT FOR MR. RIGHT!
*Refrain
BYE-AND-BYE, BYE-AND-BYE,
DON'T MEET YOUR TROUBLES COMING,
AND PERHAPS THEY’LL PASS YOU BY.
NO KISS HAS FLUSHED THIS BROW OF SNOW,
NO TOUCH PROFANED MY TREASURES' FLOW,
BUT THAT’S ALL RIGHT, BECAUSE I KNOW
THAT SOMEONE'S GOING TO LOVE ME IN THE SWEET BYE-AND-BYE!

II
I DON'T DENY, I BURN TO BE
THE PET, THE JOY, THE LIFE,
OF SOME BRAVE MAN WHO WOULD MAKE ME
HIS LAWFUL WEDDED WIFE;
BUT IF A WRETCH SHOULD DARE TO BREATHE
A WORD THAT WASN’T RIGHT!
I'D GIVE A WHACK!
SAY, "VILLAIN, BACK!"
I WAIT FOR MISTER RIGHT!"

Refrain
BYE-AND-BYE, BYE-AND-BYE,
DON'T MEET YOUR TROUBLES COMING,
AND PERHAPS THEY’LL PASS YOU BY.
MY PROSPECTS NOW SEEM RATHER SPARE,
NO ONE SEEMS WILD MY FATE TO SHARE,
OH VERY WELL, I DON'T DESPAIR,
FOR SOMEONE'S GOING TO LOVE ME IN THE SWEET BYE-AND-BYE!

(After a song)

Silas
Somebody loves you now.

Lizette
Oh Si -- at last!

Silas
Listen! It's a dark secret!

Lizette
A dark secret? --

Silas
It's the Governor himself.

Lizette
What!

Silas
Yes. He is consumed with an undying passion for you!
Lizette
But he's been asleep every time I met him.

Silas
Dreaming of you, little one, dreaming of you!

Lizette
It is not possible!

Silas
I know it, but it is! From the first moment he saw you, your face has haunted him!

Lizette
My face!

Silas
Yours, pretty one, yours! That is why no man in New Orleans has dared to propose to you!
That is why I - the Whipping Boy, must step back -- erase your image from the tablets of my memory! I see my duty and I do it!

(He stalks off tragically L., with LIZETTE following; awed by his manner)

(MARIETTA comes through centre door at bottom. She is in domino and masked. Appears timid and frightened -- MEN enter from ballroom. They are excited and hilarious)

Man
(Sees Marietta and stops)
Ah! A masque!
(Rushing up, grabbing MARIETTA by the arm)
Come! Come!
(Brings MEN down C)
This is not allowed at the Quadroon Ball.

(THEY surround Marietta)

Marietta
Oh, Messieurs! I beg --

Man
(Taking her masque off)
No covered faces here!
(MARIETTA struggles to retain the mask, which THEY take from her)

Marietta
Oh Sire! Have pity -- Oh!

Men
Ah! The beautiful daughter of Rudolfo!
Man
Charming! Entrancing! Marietta! Vive Marietta!

Marietta
This is unkind, Monsieur. I do not know you.

(ETIENNE enters from ballroom)

Man
(Taking hold of MARIETTA)
Oh, but you shall! Come -- dance, sing, laugh!

(Taking hold of HER, pulling her towards ballroom)

Marietta
(Struggling in the embrace of a MAN)
No! No!

(ETIENNE stops them)

Etienne
What's this?

Marietta
(Running to him)
Oh sir, these men --

Etienne
(To Men)
Leave us!

Man
Oh no! 'Tis a privilege of the ball --

Etienne
I beg as a favor, leave us --

Man
Oh, but certainly - later, Mam'selle, later!

(MEN exit into ballroom)

Marietta
Oh, will you, can you have someone take me back home! I shouldn't have come -- I didn't know --

(Enter DICK and BLAKE through C. doors)
Etienne
Nonsense, those good fellows meant no harm. 'Tis but the license of the ball. Come now, you're under my protection!

(He offers his arm to MARIETTA. They start for the ballroom)

Dick
(Coming down)
Please Marietta, let me take you home.

Marietta
Ah ha! My friend, I have caught you. You said you were not coming to the ball!

Dick
I have just heard from Rudolfo that you were here.

(ADAH enters C., stands on landing)

Marietta
Oh well! Then I shall stay. As long as my dear friend, my sworn friend is here, all is arranged. Monsieur, your arm. I would dance.

(She takes ETIENNE'S arm and they exit into ballroom. MARIETTA laughing over her shoulder at Dick)

(ADAH goes to R., looking into ballroom)

Blake
Well, now we are here, I propose to enjoy myself.

NO. 15
(MUSIC -- Orchestra plays a waltz)

(Goes to Adah)
Madam, if you will dance, I shall be walking the floor of Heaven with the evening star on my arm.

Adah
(Gloomily)
I do not dance tonight.

Blake
Faith -- I'll see another then. (Exits ballroom)

Dick
(Going up to Adah)
You are not going to dance?

Adah
(Looking off)
He dances first with her. Always before, he opened the ball with me.

**Dick**
Will you favor me?

**Adah**
You are kind, but I don't feel like it now.

**Dick**
Come! You should have more spirit! You are beautiful.

**Adah**
Thank you, Monsieur!

(*ETIENNE and MARIETTA enter from ballroom*)

But you do not understand the heart of a woman!

**Marietta**
Oh! We disturb --

(*MUSIC stops*)

**Adah**
Mam'selle, this is no place for you. You are too young. Go away with your good friend.

**Marietta**
Oh! I leave that to you!

**Etienne**
Well answered! Why should she be robbed of the joy of life?

**Marietta**
Yes, why? I am free. I belong to no one. I shall enjoy everything to the full!

_No. 18a "LIVE FOR TODAY"

*MARIETTA - CAPTAIN DICK - ETIENNE - ADAH*

**Marietta**

_WOULD YOU SAY TO THE ROSE_
_WHEN IT BLOOMS TO LIFE_
_TAKE CARE YOU MUST JOYLESS BE_
_CLOSE YOUR HEART, CLOSE YOUR LIPS_
_TO THE SUNSHINE BRIGHT,_
_AND THE BREEZES WILD AND FREE._
_AH! YOUTH MUST BE YOUTH_
_IN A FLOWER OR MAID,_
_THOUGH AT EVENING THE PETALS FALL_
_AH LET ME BE YOUNG WHILE I MAY TODAY_
I MAY NEVER KNOW JOY AT ALL!

Refrain
AH, LIFE IS SWEET
WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG,
A THRILL IN THE BLOOD LIKE WINE,
THEN BURNING GLANCES,
THE SOUL ENTRANCES
WITH RAPTURE ALMOST DIVINE!
AH! LOVE IS SWEET,
AH! JOY COMPLETE
AND CARE IS AN AGE AWAY,
AH! COME THEN SURRENDER
TO LOVE WARM AND TENDER
AND LIVE FOR TODAY, JUST TODAY!
AH! AH! AH! --

II
I WOULD SAY TO THE ROSE
WHEN IT BUDS TO LIFE,
BE GUARDED, BE SWEET, BE SHY,
YIELD NOT YOUR SWEETS
TO EACH SUITOR BOLD
THAT CARELESS PASSES BY!
YOUTH IS SO FLEET
THOUGH ITS DAY IS SWEET,
BUT JOY'S NOT THE END OF ALL
YOU DANCE IN THE SUN SO GAY ALL DAY
BUT AT NIGHT THE PETALS FALL.
(This is a big waltz song and at second refrain entire CHORUS slide in - line F.S. End line, C. - 3rd line, LADIES all dance off at conclusion of song into ballroom)
(After ensemble, all exit into ballroom)
(GOVERNOR enters, followed by SILAS)

Governor
'Tis my duty to see that the King's commands are obeyed. If this woman has shown you the contents of the casquette -- If you have taken her gold - You must wed her.

Silas
But your Excellency does not know all.

Governor
All? What?

Silas
(With mock humility)
You wish me to wed the Contessa d'Altena?
Governor
The Countessa d'Altena! What do you mean?

Silas
Have they kept it from you, Governor?

Governor
Kept what from me?

Silas
I can say no more. I have private information! I can say no more!

Governor
I command you!

Silas
Hist! She comes. Do not let her know that I have betrayed her secret. Her secret confided in me in a moment of weakness.

(Enter LIZETTE, SILAS bows low)

Silas (Cont'd)
Ah Madam! Contessa! Madam!

Lizette
You have abused me enough, young man. Don't call me names.

Silas
(Aside to her)
Ssh! The Governor! See how his glances gloat on you!

(He exits L)

Lizette
Mercy!

Governor
Come hither, little one.

Lizette
Oh! Your Excellency!

(She goes over timidly)

Governor
Fear me not. I know your life's secret!

Lizette
Oh Excellency! Don't tell anyone.
**Governor**

It shall rest, between us!

*(Governor, looking around, sees SILAS peering in at door)*

Silas! Here! You!

**Silas**

Did you call?

**Governor**

I wish to have some conversation with this lady!

**Silas**

*(To Lizette)*

What did I tell you!

**Governor**

Take this whistle.

**Silas**

What for? Do you want soft music for your conversation?

**Governor**

Sit you yonder.

**Silas**

Where is yonder?

**Lizette**

Never mind, you go sit on it.

**Silas**

Oh, very well --

*(Aside to Governor)*

Wouldn't you know she was a Countess, Governor -- the way she commands!

**Governor**

If anyone approaches, whistle.

**Silas**

Oh, I see -- I'm the whistling boy! Looking out for trouble.

*(Goes to landing)*

**Governor**

*(Motions to Lizette)*

Sit.
Silas
Pardon! Pardon! I was just trying it!

Governor and Lizette sit again -- Silas whistles

It slipped.

Governor
Turn your back!

Silas
I will! I will! Can I hear to look? No!

Governor
(To Lizette)
I understand you are not what you seem.

Lizette
No woman is what she seems, Governor.

Governor
Have you proofs of your parentage?

Lizette
Proofs? Of course!

Governor
Your illustrious father is a very rich man, I understand.

Lizette
Well, he has a lot of money back of him. I don't know whether it will ever catch up.

Governor
Under the circumstances, of course you cannot marry my Whipping Boy.

Lizette
Not if it pains you, Governor.

Governor
It would pain me very much.

Lizette
Oh governor.

(She throws her arms around the Governor's neck)

Governor
Wait! Perhaps when your father comes, he will not consent. Think of the life I have led.

**Lizette**
Well, Governor, you've got nothing on me!

*SILAS has come down from landing and is listening eagerly*

**Governor**
Eh?

**Lizette**
Besides, why should my father come to America?

*SILAS shows that he is getting anxious*

**Governor**
But we have sent for him. He has offered ten thousand francs for your return.

**Lizette**
Ten thousand francs for my return. That can't be my father!

*SILAS whistles furiously to prevent LIZETTE saying anything more. THEY turn in astonishment. SIR HARRY enters and going up to SILAS, slaps him heavily on the back. SILAS chokes*

**Sir Harry**
Well, Sir Whipping Boy, how are you?

**Silas**
I - er --

*Whistles*

I - I ---

**Lizette**
Mercy! He's swallowed the whistle.

**Governor**
Give it up - that whistle was solid gold!

**Silas**
Give it up!

*Whistles -- whistles*

I wish I could!

**Lizette**
Take him out! Get a pump! He'll choke!

*She and SIR HARRY hustle SILAS off R., whistling furiously*

*(Enter ETIENNE)*
Etienne
Ah! Father! How does Louisiana's prospective ruler find himself?

Governor
I find myself very uncomfortable. I don't approve of your schemes, and the deeper they go the less I like them.

Etienne
Oh nonsense! Affairs are progressing finely. You see my popularity -- 'Twill not be long before 'twill be quite safe to declare Louisiana a republic -- we shall rule here.

Governor
But the Governor -- he may bribe your man.

Etienne
I'll swear to the loyalty of my men. The Governor is safe on the Isle of Pines. My men but await my word to send him where men tell no tales!

Governor
Ssh! I'll not listen to it! If it comes out all right, I'm with you -- but -- remember, I don't commit myself.

Etienne
Oh, my worthy parent --

(He laughs as GOVERNOR exits R.)

(Enter MARIETTA from ballroom)

Marietta
Oh Monsieur! I am glad you persuaded me to come. How I have laughed and enjoyed myself!

Etienne
I have observed you, Mademoiselle, and I apologize for having disbelieved your statement that you were not the Countessa d'Altera!

Marietta
(Surprised)
Eh?

Etienne
I have seen you tonight - the spirit of the people. No lady highly born could have entered as you have into our rustic festivity.

Marietta
(Puzzled)
I don't know that I like that.
Etienne
Oh, believe me, it has rejoiced me, because if you had really been the Countessa, you would have been far from the reach of Etienne Grandet, but even I may aspire to the daughter of Rudolfo!

Marietta
Indeed! And how about Adah!

Etienne
I will sell her tonight, if you will accept my hand and my name.

Marietta
Sell her! No! No!

(Enter DICK from ballroom)

Dick
Marietta, may I have a word with you please?

Etienne
(To Marietta)
You will excuse me -- but -- you will not forget my offer.

(Enter DICK to Marietta

Marietta
You find it gay this ball, my friend?

Dick
Very gay, my friend.

Marietta
You find Adah charming, no?

Dick
I find her charming, yes!

Marietta
Me, I am tired of everything --

Dick
Tired?

Marietta
You are changed tonight - you -- I don't like you any more!

Dick
You have never seemed to like me to any extent, Mademoisselle!
Marietta
Oh yes. I thought you were a very high character, but you are a coquette!

Dick
I -- a coquette?

Marietta
Yes, I can't have a friend who is a coquette. You are all the same gay, like these Creoles. Yes, drink glass after glass - I saw you --

Dick
It's just the spirit of the place, and yet, there's something the matter with me -- for all I seem gay, I can't feel happy.

Marietta
Me too!

Dick
Shall I tell you about it?

No. 16 SONG -- DICK

"I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE."

Dick
I'VE A VERY STRANGE FEELING
I NE'ER FELT BEFORE
'TIS A KIND OF A GRIND
OR DEPRESSION;
MY HEART'S ACTING STRANGELY
FEELS RATHER SORE,
OR AT LEAST IT GIVES ME
THAT IMPRESSION.
MY PULSES LEAP MADLY
WITHOUT ANY CAUSE,
BELIEVE ME I'M TELLING YOU
I'M GAY WITHOUT PAUSE
THEN AND WITHOUT CAUSE,
MY SPIRITS ARE TRULY, UNRULY.
Refrain
FOR --
I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE,
SOME ONE GIRL -
I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE,
HEAD AWHIRL -
I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE,
PLAIN TO SEE,
I'M SURE I COULD LOVE SOMEONE MADLY
IF SOMEONE WOULD ONLY LOVE ME.
II
I DON'T MIND CONFESSIONING THAT I USED TO SCOFF
AT THIS SORT OF SPORT OF FLIRTATION,
I USED TO BELIEVE THAT I'D NEVER BE CAUGHT
IN THIS FOOLISH BUT FOND COMPLICATION;
I'M LOSING ALL RELISH FOR THINGS THAT WERE DEAR,
I'M LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AND KNOW IT,
WHEN SOMEONE IS NEAR,
I'M FEELING QUITE QUEER,
BUT I HEARTILY HOPE I DON'T SHOW IT.
(After first encore, the cries of "Etienne! Vive Etienne! Vive Master of Ceremonies")
(ETIENNE enters from ballroom, ADAH follows)
(LADIES and GENTLEMEN enter, following ETIENNE)
Etienne
Listen! Hear you all! Hear you all! Silence! According to the long established custom of the Quadroon Ball, any man who wishes to buy, sell or exchange his favorite slave may take advantage of the Cordon Bleu auction!

Ladies
No! No!
(Hisses)
Men
Auction! Auction!

Etienne
Any woman who has offended by jealousy or loss of charm or any other cause may be put up and sold to the highest bidder.

Dick
Blake No! No! Shame! Shame!

Men
Yes! Yes! Auction! Auction!

Etienne
Come! Who will buy, sell or exchange! Is no one here brave enough? Well then, I will open the sale with the most beautiful slave in New Orleans!
(Pointing to Adah)
Adah!

Adah
Etienne! Etienne!
(Running up to Etienne)

Men
Adah! Auction! Auction!

Etienne
(Grabbing ADAH by the wrist)
A bid! A bid!

East Indian
Five hundred francs! My friends, I am bid five hundred francs for the most beautiful slave in New Orleans!

Man
A thousand francs!

Etienne
A thousand francs! Come, that is better -- a thousand francs.

East Indian
Twelve hundred!

Adah
(Turning and pleading to Dick)
Do not let him sell me to that man.

Dick
Fifteen hundred francs!

All
Vive the American.

Etienne
Fifteen hundred francs!

Marietta
(Furious at Dick)
You bid for her!

East Indian
Eighteen hundred francs!

Dick
Two thousand.

All
Ah!
Etienne
Come, the game improves! Two thousand bid for La Belle Adah!

Marietta
(To Dick)
If you bid again, I will never speak to you!

Dick
I can't let him sell her to that man.

East Indian
Twenty-two hundred!

Etienne
Twenty-two hundred. I am bid twenty-two hundred! Going! Going!
(DICK hesitates -- ADAH stretches imploring arms to him)

Dick
Three thousand!

All
Ah!

East Indian
Take her! I'm through!

Etienne
Three thousand francs. Adah, the most beautiful slave in New Orleans goes to Captain Dick Warrington for three thousand francs! Captain Warrington does not believe in slaves --
(ALL laugh)
Three thousand I am bid. Gentlemen, are you done?

Men
Done!

Etienne
Going, going, gone -- sold to Captain Richard Warrington for three thousand francs.

(Steps down C)
(ADAH sinks with her face in her hands)
Marietta
*(Xing to Etienne)*
Ah, beautiful! Beautiful! Captian Dick, my friend, who does not believe in slaves! He makes the highest bid of all! After this sale, the free gift. Behold, I confess I am Marietta d'Altena, sir - you asked me for my hand when you thought I was only Marietta, the daughter of Rudolfo. Now I bestow it upon you!

Dick
No! No!

All
Yes! Yes!

Etienne
Mademoiselle, you shall never regret.

Dick
I forbid it!

Marietta
You forbid? And who are you, sir?

Etienne
Come, Marietta. I'll not trust you to keep this promise till tomorrow - we shall be wed tonight.

All
A wedding! A wedding!

Etienne
We shall end this, the most notable ball with a wedding.

Marietta
But these clothes! No! No! I cannot tonight.

Etienne
Tonight, tonight! Friends, ladies! I leave it to you to find a suitable garments for my bride.

Nannette, Felice, and Fanchon
Yes, yes, we will! Come! Come!

*(They surround Marietta)*

Marietta
But - but --
Nanette
You shall have my dress!

Felice
And my veil!

Fanchon
And the orange trees are in blossom!

(They hustle Marietta off Centre door)

Blake
Dick, Dick! Be reasonable! What can you do among so many?

Etienne
I wouldn't attempt anything rash, Monsieur.

(Exits to ballroom, the crowd following)

(Adah, Dick and Blake left on stage)

Adah
(Coming down and throwing herself at Dick's feet)
My master!

Dick
I am not your master. I bought you to set you free.

Adah
Free! I -- you will set me free?

Dick
Yes, I will make your papers out tomorrow.

Adah
I - a free woman?

(Draws a deep breath)

Then I will act like one --

(To Dick)
Listen, Monsieur, you would prevent this wedding?

Dick
It must be prevented, the girl is mad! She doesn't realize....

Adah
On Etienne Grandet's right arm you will find his name!
Dick
His name!

Adah
Bras Pique!

Dick
Blake Bras Pique!

Adah
I have told you -- make what use of it you will.
(Exits to ballroom)

Dick
(To Blake)
Quick, assemble our men!

Blake
I will - it will be a beautiful fight.
(Blake exits door C.)
(DICK exits door L.)
(SILAS enters from door R., singing -- "I'm Falling in Love with Someone")

Silas
I always fall in love with someone, but nobody falls in love with me. It's pretty soft for Silas here, anyway.
(Blows whistle)
O, see who is coming!

No. 17 - SONG -- "IT'S PRETTY SOFT FOR YOU SILAS"

Silas

KING SOLOMON THE BIBLE SAYS HAD WIVES A HUNDRED SCORE,
AND STILL HE WASN'T SATISFIED AND LOOKED AROUND FOR MORE!
HE WORE A NOBBY PURPLE SUIT AND AN EIGHTEEN-KARAT HAT,
AND THE SWEET YOUNG THINGS THEY COULDN'T RESIST SO
SWELL A GUY AS THAT.
SO HE USED TO TAKE A WEDDING TRIP MOST EVERY DAY OR SO,
AND THEN HE COULDN'T HANDLE ALL THE BRIDES THAT TRIED TO GO;
AND HE USED TO GET TEN TRADING STAMPS FOR EVERY BALE HE GOT.
HE KEPT THE BAKERS BAKING AND THE BAKINGS THEY COULD BAKE
TO KEEP FILLED THE ROYAL PANTRY WITH THE ROYAL WEDDING CAKE;
OF COURSE A KING'S THE SORT OF THING 'MOST EVERYONE WANTS TO BE.
BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT SOLOMON HAD VERY MUCH ON ME.
Refrain
FOR--
IT'S PRETTY SOFT FOR SILAS - THAT IS RIGHT,
A REGULAR CINCH FOR SILAS, LUCKY BOY!
MY WINNING WAYS AND SUNNY SMILE
HAS MR. SOLOMON SKILLED A MILE.
AND IT'S PRETTY SOFT FOR SILAS - OI OI --
THE QUEEN OF SHEBA CAME TO SEE
WHAT KIND OF A SORT OF KING WAS HE.
BUT LOOK AT THE QUEEN THAT FALL FOR ME --
IT'S PRETTY SOFT FOR SILAS, LUCKY BOY!

2
FOLKS SAY THAT OLD ADONIS WAS THE MOST BEST LOOKING MAN,
OF ALL THE LADY KILLER FELLOWS SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN!
WHEN VENUS GAVE A SWELL AFFAIR, WHY, THIS WOMAN DIDN'T CARE
IF THE OTHER MEN THEY NEVER SHOWED UP, IF "AD" WAS ONLY THERE
SO HE WENT TO ALL THE LUNCHEONS AND THE DINNERS AND THE TEAS,
AND EVERYBODY SAID HE WAS THE SMOOTHEST THING IN GREECE.
HE JOLLIED MRS. MERCURY AND FRAU DENOSTHESES
AND DANCED A DOZEN WALTZES WITH FRAU HERCULES.
THE FAT GIRLS ALL TOOK ANTI-FAT, THE SLIM ONES ANTI-SLIM,
THEY DID THE BEST THEY ALL COULD DO TO MAKE A HIT WITH HIM,
OF COURSE THAT SOCIAL LION THING MOST EVERYONE WANTS TO BE,
BUT I DON'T THINK ADONIS HE, HAD VERY MUCH ON ME!

(Encore)
(MAN enters door R.)
(At end of song, ALL exit to ballroom)
(SILAS re-enters)
(Enter ETIENNE and GOVERNOR from ballroom)

Governor
Dear me! Dear me! Of course I'll send for the priest if you say so, but this haste! Dear me!
Dear me! You have only her word that she is the Contessa. There is another who claims ---

Etienne
Nonsense! She is the Contessa d'Altena - Le Grand has seen her often in Italy. Rest easy. I
made sure of that before committing myself.

(DICK enters door R.)

Dick
(Going up to Etienne)
That's a very fine coat you wear, sir.

Etienne
Sir!
Dick
But I don't like the sleeve!

(Seizes ETIENNE'S right sleeve by the cuff and rips it open, disclosing the tattooed arm)

Etienne
You know what this means, sir?

Dick
(To Lieutenant-Governor)
Your Excellency! This man is Bras Pique!! You have seen his name upon his arm. I demand his arrest!

Governor
Dear me! Dear me!

Etienne
In whose name, sir!

Dick
In the name of the King of France from whom I bear warrant!

Etienne
A bas! The King of France -- I rule here!

Governor
One moment, wait -- we'll settle this thing when the Governor returns. I have no authority, alas. But in the meanwhile you may not know, sir, that for just such emergencies as this -- I have re-established the old order of the whipping boy!

Silas
That's me!!

Etienne
Ha! Ha!

Governor
He shall take upon himself my son's punishment!

Silas
What?

Etienne
(Pointing to Silas)
Besides, this man bears too, on his arm the name Bras Pique!

Silas
(To Governor)
I was only joking. I just had it tattooed to frighten the girls. You told me you had such a well
behaved family --

(GUARDS up C.)

Etienne
Ah ho, guards!
(GUARDS enter C., indicating Silas)
Don't let this man escape -- He is Bras Pique! Take him to the calaboose.

(To Dick)
As for you sir, I will meet you where you please, after the wedding.

(Exits)

Dick
We will meet, but it will not be after the wedding.

(Exits)

(SILAS runs up C. after DICK. GUARDS push him back)

Silas
(To Governor)
Oh Governor, Governor, now don't fall asleep. I think something is going to happen to me.
Oh, Governor, save me, what are they going to do with me?

Governor
I don't know, I am sure -- the penalty for piracy is hanging. Maybe I can get you out of that!

Silas
You will?

Governor
Yes, -- I'll get them to shoot you, it's quicker.

(TWO GAURDS come down and seize SILAS, pulling him up C.)

Silas
Mercy ---

Governor
Mercy! Did you have mercy when you tried to foist that chromo off on me as the Contessa
d'Altena? Away with him!

(Exits R)

(LIZETTE enters)

Lizette
Si! Si -- where are you going?

Silas
I'm not going, I'm being took.

**Lizette**
Where are you being tooken to?

**Silas**
To the Calaboose.

**Lizette**
Then I'll go with you. I don't care for that fat Governor!

**Silas**
All right Lizette, come ahead. I don't care what becomes of me now!

**Lizette**
Call me Lizzie.

*(GUARDS exit through C. door with SILAS followed by LIZETTE)*

*(Enter DICK'S MEN)*

**Dick**
I suppose I shall have to take the law into my own hands - as long as you refuse - Forward March.

*(THEY exit followed by GOVERNOR pleading)*

*(Enter MARIETTA and GIRLS in bridal clothes)*

**Girls**
Oh, how charming! How sweet!

**Marietta**
I beg of you - give me a few moments alone!

**Girls**
Assuredly! Come -- the bride must have a few moments - come.

*(THEY exit into ballroom)*

**Blake**
*(Enters from C. door, coming down to Marietta)*
Mademoiselle! Mademoiselle! You are making a great mistake!

**Marietta**
What do you mean?

**Blake**
Captain Dick has set Adah free!
Marietta
Set her free?

Blake
Yes - and this man you are going to marry is Bras Pique.

Marietta
Etienne?

Blake
Yes, Etienne Grandet. Our men are on the way. In a matter of minutes, we'll have him and his crew.

(Exits)

Marietta
He set Adah free? Oh what a fool I've been.

(Goes to door. GUARDS appear)

Let me pass.

Guards
Our orders are that no one is to leave until after the wedding.

Marietta
But there will be no wedding, stupid!

Guard
We have our orders.

(Exits)

Marietta
(Tearfully)
I am so unhappy - so unhappy.

No. 18 - (MUSIC CUE --DREAM MELODY)
(CAPTAIN DICK is heard outside singing)

Dick
OH SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE, AT LAST I'VE FOUND THEE
AH! I KNOW AT LAST THE SECRET OF IT ALL!
ALL THE LONGING, SEEKING, STRIVING, WAITING, YEARNING,
THE FOND HOPES, THE JOY AND FOOLISH TEARS
THAT FALL --

(MARIETTA has risen and is listening intently)

(CAPTAIN DICK is seen cautiously entering at window from balcony)

FOR 'TIS LOVE AND LOVE ALONE THE WORLD IS SEEKING,
AND 'TIS LOVE AND LOVE ALONE CAN SATISFY;
THIS THE ANSWER, THIS THE END AND ALL OF LIVING!
FOR IT IS LOVE ALONE THAT RULES FOR AYE.

(He comes downstairs signing, his arms outstretched to MARIETTA. She joins in the song and THEY sing it through together)
(At the close she is in his arms)
(Enter ETIENNE in wedding clothes followed by GUESTS)

Etienne
(Seeing MARIETTA in DICK'S arms)
What's this? My bride?

Marietta
No No Monsieur he has sang my song, the prophecy has come true.

(SILAS and LIZETTE enter followed by BLAKE and HIS MEN)

Silas
They have reloosed me! The have reloosed me!

(BLAKE pointing to Etienne)

Etienne
(Runs upstairs but is stopped by OTHERS of BLAKE'S MEN)
The game's well played, Monsieur, you win.

Dick
Let him go! I have won, all I want in this world.

(Takes MARIETTA in his arms as ALL sing DREAM MELODY, possible "ZING ZING" for curtain)
CURTAIN
END OF PLAY