



I'm not robot



**Continue**

## The importance of being earnest pdf act 2

The Importance of Being Earnest - Act II by Oscar Wilde Presented by www.StageBeauty.net This game script is presented only for your reading pleasure. Although this manuscript is no longer protected by copyright in the United Kingdom, this applies only to publication and restrictions may remain on other uses, in particular public performance. If you choose to download and/or use this script in any way, it is your responsibility to ensure that it is free of charge for your intended use in your jurisdiction. ACT II The Garden at the Manor House, Woolton. Garden in the mansion. A flight of grey stone steps leads up to the house. The garden, an old-fashioned, full of roses. Season, July. Basket chairs and a table covered with books are located under a large yande. MISS PRISM discovered sitting at the table. CECILY is on the back watering flowers. MISS PRISM[Call.] Cecily, Cecily! Is such a utilitarian occupation as the watering of flowers more of Moulton's duty than yours? Especially at a moment when intellectual joys are waiting for you. Their German grammar is on the table. Pray on page 15. We will repeat yesterday's lesson. CECILY[Come very slowly.] But I don't like a German. It's not a language at all. I know very well that I look very clear after my German lesson. MISS PRISMChild, you know how anxious your guardian is that you should improve in every way. He placed particular emphasis on your German when he went to the city yesterday. In fact, he always puts stress on your German when he goes to town. CECILYDear Uncle Jack is so very serious! Sometimes he's so serious that I think he's not quite good MISS PRISM[Drawing up.] Their guardian enjoys the best of health, and his gravity of appearance is especially to be mastered in such a comparatively young as him. I do not know anyone who has a higher sense of duty and responsibility. CECILYI assume that's why he often looks a little bored when we're three together. MISS PRISM Cecily! I am surprised at you. Mr. Worthing has many problems in his life. Idle cheerfulness and triviality would no longer be found in his conversation. You must remember his constant fear of this unhappy young man, his brother. CECILYI wished Uncle Jack would allow this unfortunate young man, his brother, to come here sometimes. We could have a good influence on him, Miss Prism. I am sure you would certainly do so. They know German, geology, and such things affect a man a lot. [CECILY begins to write in her diary.] MISS PRISM[Head shaking.] I don't think that even I have any effect on a which, according to the admission of his own brother, is irretrievably weak and vacillating. I'm not sure I want to reclaim it. I am not in favour of this modern madness of turning bad people into good words. As a man sows, let him reap. You have to put your diary away, Cecily. I really don't see why you should keep a diary All. CECILYI keep a diary to enter the wonderful secrets of my life. If I hadn't written them down, I'd probably forget everything about them. MISS PRISMMemory, my dear Cecily, is the diary we all carry around with us. CECILYYes, but it usually tells the story of things that never happened and could not have happened. I believe that Memory is responsible for almost all the three-volume novels that Mudie sends us. MISS PRISMDon't slither about the three-volume Cecily novel. I used to write one myself. CECILYDid you really, Miss Prism? How wonderfully clever are you! I hope it didn't end happily? I don't like novels that end happily. They depress me so much. MISS PRISMThe good ended happily, and the bad unhappy. That's what fiction means. CECILYI accept it that way. But it seems very unfair. And has your novel ever been published? MISS PRISMAlas! No. Unfortunately, the manuscript was abandoned. [CECILY begins.] I use the word in the sense of lost or misplaced. For your work, child, these speculations are useless. CECILY[Smiling.] But I see the dear Dr. Chasuble coming through the garden. MISS PRISM[Getting up and moving forward.] Dr. Chasuble! This is indeed a pleasure. [Enter CANON CHASUBLE.] CHASUBLEAnd how are we doing this morning? Miss Prism, you are, I trust, well? CECILYMiss Prism has just complained of mild headaches. I think it would do her so much good to take a short walk with you in the park, Dr. Chasuble. MISS PRISM Cecily, I didn't mention anything about headaches. CECILYN, dear Miss Prism, I know that, but I instinctively felt like you had a headache. In fact, I was thinking about it, not my German lesson when the rector came in. CHASUBLEI Hope, Cecily, you are not inattentive. CECILYOh, I'm afraid I am. CHASUBLEDas is strange. If I was lucky enough to be the student of Miss Prism, I would hang on her lips. [MISS PRISM Dazzle.] I spoke metaphorically. - My metaphor comes from bees. Ahem! Mr Worthing, I suppose, has not yet returned from the city? MISS PRISMWe don't expect him until Monday afternoon. CHASUBLEAh yes, he usually spends his Sunday in London. He is not one of those whose only goal is enjoyment, as after all, the unhappy young man who seems to be his brother. But I can no longer disturb Egeria and her students. MISS PRISMEgeria? My name is Laetitia, Doctor. CHASUBLE[Arch.] A classic allusion only, which comes from the pagan authors. I'll see you both of you without a doubt at Evensong? MISS PRISMI think, dear Doctor, I will go for a walk with you. I think I finally have a headache, and a walk could do well. CHASUBLEWith pleasure, Miss with pleasure. We could go to the schools and back. MISS PRISMThat would be appealing. Cecily, you will read your political economy in my absence. You can omit the chapter on the fall of the rupees. It's a bit too sensational. Even these metallic problems have their melodramatic side. [Go down the garden with DR. CHASUBLE.] CHASUBLE.] books and throw them back on the table.] Terrible political economy! Horrid Geography! Terrible, terrible German! [Enter MERRIMAN with a card on a salver.] MERRIMANMr. Ernest Worthing has just driven over from the station. He brought his luggage. CECILY[Takes the card and reads it.] Mr. Ernest Worthing, B. 4, The Albany, W.' Uncle Jack's brother! Did you tell him that Mr. Worthing was in town? MERRIMANYes, Miss. He seemed very disappointed. I mentioned that you and Miss Prism were in the garden. He said he was anxious to talk to you privately for a moment. CECILYAsk Mr. Ernest Worthing to come here. I suppose you better talk to the housekeeper about a room for him. MERRIMANYes, Miss. [MERRIMAN goes out.] CECILYI have never met a really bad person. I feel quite frightened. I'm afraid he'll look like everyone else. [Enter ALGERNON, very gay and debonnaire.] He does! ALGERNON[Lifting his hat.] You are my little cousin Cecily, I'm sure. CECILYThey are under a strange error. I'm not a little bit. In fact, I think I'm more than usual big for my age. [ALGERNON is rather amazed.] But I'm your cousin Cecily. You, I see on your map, are Uncle Jack's brother, my cousin Ernest, my evil cousin Ernest. ALGERNONOh! I'm not angry at all, cousin Cecily. You don't have to think I'm evil. CECILIf you are not, you have deceived us all in a very inexcusable way. I hope you did not lead a double life, pretended to be evil and to be really good all the time. That would be hypocrisy. ALGERNON[Looks at her in amazement.] Oh! Of course, I was pretty ruthless. CECILYI'm glad to hear it. ALGERNONIn fact, now you mention the subject, I have been very bad in my own little way. CECILYI don't think you should be so proud of it, although I'm sure it must have been very pleasant. ALGERNONIt is much more pleasant to be here with you. CECILYI can't understand how you're here. Uncle Jack won't return until Monday afternoon. ALGERNONThis is a big disappointment. I am obliged to go up on the first train on Monday morning. I have a business appointment that I'm anxious about. . . . Miss? CECILY Couldn't you miss it anywhere but in London? ALGERNONNo: The date is in London. CECILYWell, I know, of course, how important it is not to keep a business commitment if it is not to keep a business commitment if you want to keep some sense of the beauty of life, but nevertheless I think it's better to wait until Uncle Jack comes. I know he wants to talk to you about your emigration. ALGERNONAbout my what? CECILYYour emigration. He went up stairs to buy your outfit. ALGERNONI Jack certainly won't let my outfit buy. He has no taste for ties at all. CECILYI don't think you need ties. Uncle Jack sends you to Australia. ALGERNONAustralia! I would die sooner. CECILYWell, he said at dinner on Wednesday night, that a choice had to be made between this world, the next world and Australia. ALGERNONOh, well! Accounts I I Australia and the next world are not particularly encouraging. This world is good enough for me, cousin Cecily. CECILYYes, but are you good enough for that? ALGERNONI'm afraid I'm not. That is why I want you to reform me. You could have that your mission, if you don't mind, cousin Cecily. CECILYI'm afraid I don't have time this afternoon. ALGERNONWell, wouldn't you mind me reforming myself this afternoon? CECILYIt is more of a quixotic of you. But I think you should try. ALGERNONI. I feel better. CECILYThey look a little worse. ALGERNONThis is because I'm hungry. CECILYHow thoughtless of me. I should have remembered that if you want to live a whole new life, you need regular and healthy meals. Don't come in? ALGERNONMany you. Can I have a buttonhole first? I never have an appetite unless I have a buttonhole first. CECILYA Marechal Niel? [Take the scissors.] ALGERNONNo, I used to have a pink rose. CECILYWhy? [Cuts a flower.] ALGERNONBecause you're like a pink rose, cousin Cecily. CECIL I don't think it's right for you to talk to me like that. Miss Prism never tells me anything like that. ALGERNONThen Miss Prism is a short-sighted old lady. [CECILY puts the rose in his buttonhole.] You are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. CECILYMiss Prism says that all good looks are a snare. ALGERNONYou are a snare in which any reasonable man would like to be entangled. CECILYOh, I don't think it would be important to me to catch a reasonable man. I shouldn't know what to talk to him about. [They go into the house. MISS PRISM and DR. CHASUBLE.] MISS PRISMYou are too much alone, dear Dr. Chasuble. They should get married. I can understand a misanthrope - a woman, never! CHASUBLE[With the shudder of a scholar.] Believe me, I don't deserve a phrase so neologistically. The commandment and practice of the early Church were clearly against marriage. MISS PRISM[Sententiously.] This is obviously the reason why the original church has not lasted to this day. And you don't seem to realize, dear Doctor, that a man, by persevering lynot, turns into a permanent public temptation. Men should be more careful; it is precisely this celibacy that leads weaker vessels astray. CHASUBLEBut is nab a man not equally attractive when married? MISS PRISMNo married man is always attractive except for his wife. CHASUBLEAnd often, I was told, not even to her. MISS PRISMThis depends on the intellectual sympathies of women. Maturity can always depend. You can trust maturity. Young women are green. [DR. CHASUBLE starts.] I spoke horticulturally. My metaphor was drawn from fruit. But where is Cecily? CHASUBLEBut is there a particular child you are interested in, Mr Worthing? Your brother was, I think, unmarried, wasn't it? JACKOh yes. MISS PRISM[Bitter.] People who live for pleasure are usually. JACKBut it is not for every child, dear doctor. I love children very much. No! the fact is, I want to be braised myself this afternoon if you don't do anything better CHASUBLEBut sure, Mr Worthing, you have already been baptized? JACKI remember nothing. CHASUBLEBut do you have serious doubts about this issue? JACKI definitely intend to have. Of course, I don't know if this thing would bother you in any way, if you think I'm a bit too old now. CHASUBLENot at all. Sprinkling and indeed immersing adults is a completely canonical practice. JACKImmersion! CHASUBLEYou don't need fears. Sprinkle is all that is necessary, or indeed I think advisable. Our weather is so changeable. At what hour would you like the ceremony to be held? JACKOh, I could trot around five if that suited you. CHASUBLEPerfect, perfect! In fact, I have to perform two similar ceremonies at this time. A case of twins that recently occurred in one of the secluded huts

on your own property. Poor Jenkins the Carter, a hard-working man. JACKOh! I don't see much fun in being baptized with other babies. It would be childish. Would half-five do that? CHASUBLEAdmirably! Admirable! [Takes out the watch.] And now, dear Mr Worthing, I will no longer enter a house of mourning. I would just ask you not to be too sad. What we see as bitter trials are often disguised blessings. MISS PRISMThis seems to me to be a blessing of an extremely obvious kind. [Enter CECILY from the house.] CECILYUncle Jack! Oh, I'm looking forward to seeing you again. But what a terrible clothes you've purchased! Go and change it. MISS PRISMcecily! CHASUBLEMy child! my child! [CECILY is approaching JACK; he kisses her forehead in a melancholy way.] CECILYWhat's the thing, Uncle Jack? Look happy! You look like you have toothache, and I have such a surprise for you. Who do you think is in the dining room? Your brother! JACKWho? CECILYYour brother Ernest. He arrived about half an hour ago. JACKWhat nonsense! I don't have a brother. CECILYOh, don't say that. As bad as he has behaved to you in the past, he is still your brother. You couldn't be so heartless to deny him. I'm going to tell him to come out. And you're going to shake his hand, right, Uncle Jack? [Runs back to the house.] CHASUBLEThis is very happy news. MISS PRISMAfter we had all come to terms with his loss, his sudden return seems particularly disturbing to me. JACKMy brother is in the dining room? I don't know what it all means. I think that is completely absurd. [Enter ALGERNON and CECILY hand in hand. They're slowly coming to JACK.] JACKGood heaven! [Movements ALGERNON removed.] ALGERNONBrother John, I have come from the city to tell you that I am very sorry for all the effort I have given you and that I intend to live a better life in the future. [JACK dazzles him and doesn't take his hand.] CECILYUncle Jack, you won't deny your own brother's hand? JACKNothing will help me to take his hand. I think he came here, shameful. He knows exactly why. CECILYUncle Jack, be nice. There is something good in everyone. Ernest has just told me about his poor, invalid friend Mr. Bunbury, whom he visits so many times. And surely there must be a lot of good in one who is kind to an invalid and lets the joys of London sit at a bed of pain. JACKOh! He has Talk about Bunbury, does he? CECILYYes, he told me everything about poor Mr. Bunbury and his terrible state of health. JACKBunbury! Well, I'm not going to let him talk to you about Bunbury or anything else. It's enough to drive you completely hectic. ALGERNONOf course I admit that the mistakes were all on my side. But I have to say that I find the coldness of Brother John particularly painful for me. I was expecting a more enthusiastic reception, especially when you consider that I am coming here for the first time. CECILYUncle Jack, if you don't shake Ernest's hand, I will never forgive you. JACKNever forgive me? CECILYNie, never, never! JACKWell, this is the last time I'll ever do it. [Shakes with ALGERNON and glare.] CHASUBLEIt is pleasant, not to see such a perfect reconciliation? I think we could put the two brothers together. MISS PRISMcecily, you come with us. CECILYSafe, Miss Prism. My small task of reconciliation is over. CHASUBLEYou did a nice action today, dear child. MISS PRISMWe must not be premature in our judgments. CECILYI feel very happy. [They all go out except JACK and ALGERNON.] JACK You young villains, Algy, you need to get out of this place as soon as possible. I do not allow Bunburying here. [Enter MERRIMAN.] MERRIMANI have put Mr Ernest's belongings in the room next to you, sir. I suppose that's okay? JACKWhat? MERRIMANMr. Ernest's luggage, sir. I unpacked it and put it in the room next to your own. JACKHis luggage? MERRIMANYes, sir. Three portmanteaus, a wardrobe case, two hat boxes and a large luncheon basket. ALGERNONI fear that this time I cannot stay longer than a week. JACKMerriman, order the dog cart immediately. Mr. Ernest was suddenly recalled to the city. MERRIMANYes, sir. [Go back to the house.] ALGERNONWhat a terrible liar you are, Jack. I have not been recalled to the city at all. JACKYes, you have. ALGERNONI didn't call anyone. JACK Your duty as a gentleman calls you back. ALGERNONMy duty as a gentleman has never disturbed my pleasures to the slightest extent. JACKI can understand that. ALGERNONWell, Cecily is a favorite. JACKYou are not talking about Miss Cardew like that. I don't like it. ALGERNONWell, I don't like your clothes. They look completely ridiculous in them. Why don't you rise on earhand and change? It is completely childish to be in deep sorrow for a man who actually lives with you as a guest for a whole week. I call it grotesque. JACKYou are certainly not with me for a whole week as a guest or anything else. You have to go . . . through the four-five train. ALGERNONI will certainly not leave you as long as you are in mourning. It would be highly unkind. If if you stayed with me, I suppose. I should find it very unkind if you have not. JACKWell, will you go when I change my clothes? ALGERNONYes, if you are not too long. I've never seen anyone to dress so long, and with so little result. JACKWell anyway, at least, is better than always being dressed as you are. ALGERNONWhen I am sometimes a little overdressed, I defuse myself by being immensely overeducated. JACKYour vanity is ridiculous, your behaviour an outrage, and your presence in my garden completely absurd. However, you need to catch the four-five and I hope you will have a pleasant trip back to the city. This bunburying, as you call it, was not a great success for you. [Go to the house.] ALGERNONI think it was a great success. I'm in love with Cecily, and that's all. [Enter CECILY at the back of the garden. She picks up the can and starts pouring the flowers.] But I have to see them before I leave and make arrangements for another Bunbury. Ah, there she is. CECILYOh, I just came back to water the roses. I thought you were with Uncle Jack. ALGERNONHe has gone to order the dog cart for me. CECILYOh, will he take you for a nice ride? ALGERNONHe will send me away. CECILYThen did we have to separate? ALGERNONI was afraid. It's a very painful farewell. CECILYIt is always painful to separate from people you have known for a very short time. The absence of old friends can be endured with equanimity. But even a momentary separation from anyone you've just been introduced to is almost unbearable. ALGERNONMany you. [Enter MERRIMAN.] MERRIMANThe dog cart is just around the corner, sir. [ALGERNON looks at CECILY in an appealing way.] CECILYI can wait, Merriman for . . . five minutes. MERRIMANYes, Miss. [Exit MERRIMAN.] ALGERNONI hope, Cecily, I will not offend you if I say quite openly and openly that you seem to me to be the visible personification of absolute perfection in every respect. CECILYIc'h think their openness gives you great credit, Ernest. If you will allow me, I will copy your comments into my diary. [Go to the table and start writing in a diary.] ALGERNON Do you really have a diary? I would give anything to look at it. May I? CECILYOh no. [Put her hand over it.] You see, it's just a very young girl recording of her own thoughts and impressions, and therefore intended for publication. If it appears in volume form, I hope you will order a copy. But pray, Ernest, don't stop. I am happy to take away from the dictates. I have achieved 'absolute perfection'. You can move on. I'm ready for more. ALGERNON[Something amazed.] Ahem! Ahem! CECILYOh, don't cough, Ernest. If you dictate, you should speak fluently and not cough. Besides, I don't know how to spell a cough. [Write how ALGERNON speaks.] ALGERNON[Speak very fast.] Cecily, since I first looked at your wonderful and incomparable beauty, I have dared to wild, passionate, devoted, hopeless to love. CECILYI don't think you should tell me that you love me wildly, passionately, devotedly, hopelessly. Hopeless doesn't seem to make much sense, doesn't it? ALGERNONCecily! [Enter MERRIMAN.] MERRIMANDog cart is waiting, sir. ALGERNONSay it coming next week, at the same hour. Hour. cecily, which makes no sign.] Yes, my Lord. [MERRIMAN is retiring.] CECILYUncle Jack would be very annoyed if he knew you were going to the same hour until next week. ALGERNONOh, I don't care about Jack. I don't care about anyone in the world except you. I love you, Cecily. You're going to marry me, aren't you? CECILYYou stupid boy! Of course. Why, we've been engaged for three months. ALGERNONFor the last three months? CECILYYes, it will be exactly three months on Thursday. ALGERNONBut how did we get involved? CECILYWell, since the dear Uncle Jack first confessed to us that he had a younger brother who was very nasty and bad, you have of course formed the main topic of conversation between me and Miss Prism. And, of course, a man who is talked about a lot is always very attractive. You have the feeling that there has to be something in him. I would say it was foolish of me, but I fell in love with you, Ernest. ALGERNONDarling! And when was the engagement actually decided? CECILYOn February 14 last year. Carried by all your ignorance of my existence, I decided to end the matter one way or another, and after a long struggle with myself I have welcomed you here under this dear old tree. The next day I bought this little ring in your name, and that's the little bangle with the true lover knot I promised you to always wear. ALGERNON Did I tell you that? It's very pretty, isn't it? CECILYYes, you have wonderful good taste, Ernest. It is the apology I have always given for their leadership such a bad life. And this is the box in which I keep all your dear letters. [Knee at the table, open box and produce letters tied with blue ribbon.] ALGERNONMy Letters! But, my own sweet Cecily, I never wrote you letters. CECILY You hardly need to remind me of it, Ernest. I remember all too well that I was forced to write your letters for you. I have written three times a week, and sometimes more often. ALGERNONOh, let me read it, Cecily? CECILYOh, I couldn't. They would make you much too conceited. [Replaces the field.] The three you wrote to me after I broke the engagement are so beautiful and so badly written that Even now I can hardly read them without crying a little. ALGERNONBut has our engagement ever been cancelled? CECILYOf course it was. On 22 March last year. You can see the entry if you want. [Shows diary.] Today I broke off my engagement to Ernest. I think it is better to do that. The weather remains charming. ALGERNONBut why on earth did you break it? What had I done? I haddone nothing at all. Cecily, I'm very hurt to hear that you canceled it Especially when the weather was so charming. CECILYIt would hardly have been a really serious engagement if it had not been cancelled at least once. But I forgave them before the week was over. ALGERNON[Crossing to her, and kneeling.] What a perfect angel you are, Cecily. CECILYYou prefer romantic boy. [He kisses her, she puts her fingers through his hair.] I hope your Curls, of course, right? ALGERNONYes, darling, with a little help from others. CECILYI'm so happy. ALGERNONYou will never break our commitment again, Cecily? CECILYI don't think I could cancel it now that I've actually met you. There is also, of course, the question of your name. ALGERNONYes, of course. [Nervous.] CECILYYou must not laugh at me, darling, but it was always a girly dream of mine to love one whose name was Ernest. [ALGERNON rises, CECILY too.] There is something in this name that seems to inspire absolute confidence. I regret any poor married woman whose husband is not called Ernest. ALGERNONBut, my dear child, my dearest child, mine, mine, my, mine, you couldn't love me if I had a different name? CECILYBut what name? ALGERNONOh, any name you like - Algernon - for example . . . CECILYBut I don't like the name Algernon. ALGERNONWell, my own dear, sweet, loving little darling, I really can't understand why you should object to the name Algernon. It's not a bad name at all. In fact, it is rather an aristocratic name. Half of the chaps who go to bankruptcy court are called Algernon. But seriously, Cecily . . . [Moving to her] . . . if my name was Algy, couldn't you love me? CECILY[Insurrection.] I could respect you, Ernest, I could admire your character, but I'm afraid I couldn't give you my undivided attention. ALGERNONAhem! Cecily! [Removing the hat.] Your recter here is, I suppose, thoroughly experienced in the practice of all the rites and ceremonies of the Church? CECILYOh, yes. Dr. Chasuble is a learned man. He has never written a single book, so you can imagine how much he knows. ALGERNONI must see him immediately at an important baptism - I mean on the most important business. CECILYOH! ALGERNONI shant be away more than half an hour. CECILY Given that we have been engaged since February 14th and I only met you for the first time, I think it is quite hard that you leave me for as long as half an hour. Couldn't you make it twenty minutes? ALGERNONI will be back in no time. [Kisses them and hurry through the garden.] CECILYWhat an impetuous boy he is! I like his hair so much. I have to include his suggestion in my diary. [Enter MERRIMAN.] MERRIMANA Miss Fairfax just called to see Mr Worthing. On very important deals, miss Fairfax says. CECILIsnot Mr. Worthing in his library? MERRIMANMr. Worthing went over some time ago towards the rectory. CECILYPray asks the lady to come here; Mr. Worthing is sure to be back soon. And you can bring tea. MERRIMANYes, Miss. [Goes Out.] CECILYMiss Fairfax! I assume that one of the good older women associated with Uncle Jack in some of his philanthropic work in London. I don't really like women who are interested in philanthropic work. I think it's so forward from them. [Enter MERRIMAN.] MERRIMANMiss Fairfax. [Enter GWENDOLEN.] [Stop Merriman.] CECILY[Forward to meet them.] Let me introduce me to you. My name is Cardew. GWENDOLENCecily Cardew? [Move to her and shake hands.] What a very sweet name! Something tells me we're going to be great friends. I like you more than I can say. My first impressions of people are never wrong. CECILYHow nice of you to like me so much after we have known each other so comparatively briefly. Pray, GWENDOLEN[Always getting up.] May I call you Cecily, can I not? CECILYWith pleasure! GWENDOLENAnd you will always call me Gwendolen, right? CECILYIf you wish. GWENDOLENIt's all completely regulated, isn't it? CECILYI hope so. [A pause. Both sit down together.] GWENDOLENMaybe this is a good opportunity to mention who I am. My father is Lord Bracknell. You've never heard of Dad, I suppose? CECILYI don't think so. GWENDOLENOutside the family circle, Dad is, I'm glad, completely unknown. I think that's exactly what it should be. The home seems to me to be the right sphere for the man. And when a man begins to neglect his domestic duties, he is painfully effeminated, isn't he? And I don't like that. It makes men so very attractive. Cecily, The Mum, whose views on education are remarkably strict, has made me extremely short-sighted; it is part of their system; So does it bother you that I look at you through my glasses? CECILYOh not at all, Gwendolen. I am very happy to be looked at. GWENDOLEN[After careful examination of CECILY by a Lorgnette.] I assume you are here on a short visit. CECILYOh no! I live here. GWENDOLEN[Heavy.] Really? Your mother, no doubt, or some female relatives of advanced years, also lives here? CECILYOh no! I have neither a mother nor, in fact, any relationships. GWENDOLENIndern!The deed? CECILYMy dear guardian has the tedious task of taking care of me with the help of Miss Prism. GWENDOLENYour guardian? CECILYYes, I am Mr. Worthing's community. GWENDOLENOh! It is strange that he never told me that he had a church. How mysterious of him! It gets more interesting every hour. But I'm not sure the news inspires me with feelings of unmixed joy. [Get up and go to her.] I love you very much, Cecily; I've loved you since I met you! But I have to say that now that I know that you are Mr Worthing's congregation, I cannot fail to express a desire that you - well, just a little older than you seem to be - and not quite as tempting in appearance. In fact, if I can speak honestly - CECILYPray do! I think that when you have something unpleasant to say, you should always be quite open. GWENDOLENNow to speak with perfect openness, Cecily, I wish you were full and forty-two, and more than usual for your Ernest has a strong upright nature. He is the soul of truth and honor. Disloyalty would be as impossible for him as deception. But even men with the noblest moral character are extremely vulnerable to the influence of the physical charm of others. Modernity, no less than ancient history, delivers with many of the most painful examples of what I am referring to. If this were not the case, the story would indeed be rather unreadable. CECILYI forgive you, Gwendolen, did you say Ernest? GWENDOLENYes. CECILYOh, but it is not Mr Ernest Worthing who is my guardian. It's his brother - his older brother. GWENDOLEN[Reset.] Ernest never told me he had a brother. CECILYI regret to have to say that they are not on the right track for a long time. GWENDOLENAh! explains this. And now that I'm thinking about it, I've never heard anyone mention his brother. The subject seems to be tasteless to most men. Cecily, you lifted a load out of my head. I almost became anxious. It would have been horrible if a cloud had come across a friendship like ours, wouldn't it? Of course, you are quite sure that it is not Mr Ernest Worthing who is your guardian? CECILYQuite safe. [A pause.] in fact, I will be. GWENDOLEN[Requests.] I beg your pardon? CECILY[Rather shy and trustworthly.] Dearest Gwendolen, there is no reason why I should make you a secret of it. Our small county newspaper will certainly document this next week. Mr. Ernest Worthing and I are engaged to get married. GWENDOLEN[Very polite, ascending.] My darling Cecily, I think it must be a small mistake. Mr Ernest Worthing is engaged to me. The announcement will be published in the MORNING POST on Saturday at the latest. CECILY[Very polite, upstanding.] I am afraid you must be under a misunderstanding. Ernest proposed to me exactly ten minutes ago. [Shows diary.] GWENDOLEN[Examines diary carefully through her lorgnette.] It is certainly very strange, because he asked me to be his wife at 5.30 a.m. yesterday afternoon. If you want to check the incident, pray, do so. [Produced diary yourself.] I never travel without my diary. You should always have something sensational to read on the train. I am so sorry, dear Cecily, if it is a disappointment for you, but I am afraid I have the previous claim. CECILYIt would worry me more than I can tell you, dear Gwendolen, if it would end you any mental or physical torment, but I feel obliged to point out that since Ernest proposed to you, he has clearly changed his mind. GWENDOLEN[Meditative.] If the poor guy is entangled in some foolish promise, I will consider it my duty to save him immediately and with a firm hand. CECILY[Thoughtful and sad.] Whatever my dear boy has unhappily become, I will never accuse him after we are married. GWENDOLEN Do you play to me, Miss Cardew, as an entanglement? They are presumptuous. On such an occasion, it becomes more than a moral duty to it will be a pleasure. CECILY Do you, Miss Fairfax, that I got Ernest involved in an engagement? How dare you? This is no time for wearing the flat mask of manners. When I see a spade, I call it a spade. GWENDOLEN[Satirical.] I am happy to say that I have never seen a spade. It is obvious that our social spheres very different. [Enter MERRIMAN, followed by the footman. He wears a salver, tablecloth and plate stand. CECILY is about to respond. The presence of the servants exerts a restrained influence, under which both girls chafe.] MERRIMANShould I put tea here as usual, Miss? CECILY[Sternly, with a calm voice.] Yes, as always. [MERRIMAN starts to clear table and lay cloth. A long pause. CECILY and GWENDOLEN blind each other.] GWENDOLENAre many interesting walks nearby, Miss Cardew? CECILYOH! Yes! very many. From the top of one of the hills very close you can see five counties. GWENDOLENFive counties! I don't think I would like that; I hate crowds. CECILY[Sweet.] I suppose that's why you live in the city? [GWENDOLEN bites her lip and beats her foot nervously with her parasol.] GWENDOLEN[Look round.] A well-kept garden is that, Miss Cardew. CECILYSo glad you like it, Miss Fairfax. GWENDOLENI had no idea that there were flowers in the country. CECILYOh, flowers are as common here, Miss Fairfax, as the people of London. GWENDOLEN Personally, I cannot understand how someone manages to exist in the country if someone does. The country always bores me to death. CECILYAH! That's what the newspapers call agricultural depression, don't they? I believe that the aristocracy is suffering greatly right now. It's almost an epidemic among them, I was told. May I offer you tea, Miss Fairfax? GWENDOLEN[With elaborate courtesy.] Thank you very much. [Aside.] Abhorred girl! But I need tea! CECILY[Sweet.] Sugar? GWENDOLEN[Superciliously.] No thank you. Sugar is no longer fashionable. [CECILY looks at her furiously, takes the pliers and puts four lumps of sugar in the cup.] CECILY[Heavy.] Cake or bread and butter? GWENDOLEN[In a boring way.] Bread and butter, please. Cake is rarely seen in the best houses these days. CECILY[Cuts a very large slice of cake and puts it on the tray.] Pass that on to Miss Fairfax. [MERRIMAN does this and goes out with the footman. GWENDOLEN drinks the tea and makes a grimace. Put cup at once, stretch her hand to the bread and butter, look at it and find it cake. Rises in The Outrage.] GWENDOLENYou filled my tea with lumps of sugar, and although I asked most clearly for bread and butter, you gave me cake. I am known for the gentleness of my disposition and the extraordinary sweetness of my nature, but I warn you, Mrs Cardew, that you can go too far. CECILY[Insurrection.] To save my poor, innocent, trusting boy from the machinations of every other girl, there are no lengths I wouldn't go to. GWENDOLENFrom the moment I saw you, I distrusted you. I felt you were wrong and deceptive I am never deceived in such matters. My first impressions of people are always correct. CECILYIt seems to me, Mrs Fairfax, that I am overstepping your valuable time. Undoubtedly, you have many other calls of similar character to make in the neighborhood. [Enter Jack.] enter.] Sight of him!) Ernest! My own Ernest! JACKGwendolen! Treasure! [Offers to kiss her.] GWENDOLEN[Withdraws.] One moment! May I ask you if you are engaged to be married to this young lady? [Points to CECILY.] JACK[Laughter.] To the dear little Cecily! Of course not! What could such an idea have put in your pretty little head? GWENDOLENThank you. You can! [Offers her cheek.] CECILY[Very sweet.] I knew there had to be a misunderstanding, Mrs Fairfax. The Lord, whose arm is currently around your waist, is my guardian, Mr John Worthing. GWENDOLENI ask for forgiveness? CECILYThis is Uncle Jack. GWENDOLEN[Receding.] Jack! Oh! [Enter ALGERNON.] CECILYHere is Ernest. ALGERNON[Go directly to CECILY without noticing anything else.] My own love! [Offers to kiss her.] CECILY[Redrawing.] One moment, Ernest! May I ask you - are you engaged to be married to this young lady? ALGERNON[Rundschauen.] To which young lady? Good heavens! Gwendolen! CECILYYes! to the good heaven, Gwendolen, I mean for Gwendolen. ALGERNON[Laughter.] Of course not! What could such an idea have put in your pretty little head? CECILYthank you. [Present to kiss her cheek.] You can. [ALGERNON kisses her.] GWENDOLENI felt that there was a small mistake, Miss Cardew. The Lord who is now hugging you is my cousin, Mr Algernon Moncrieff. CECILY[Breaking away from ALGERNON.] Algernon Moncrieff! Oh! [The two girls move towards each other and put their arms around each other's waist guard.] CECILYAre you Algernon? ALGERNONI cannot deny this. CECILYOh! GWENDOLENI's your name really John? JACK[Standing pretty proud.] I could deny it if I liked it. I could deny anything if I liked it. But my name is certainly John. It's been John for years. CECILY[To GWENDOLEN.] We both have been grossly deceived. GWENDOLENMy poor wounded Cecily! CECILYMy sweet False gwendolen! GWENDOLEN[Slow and serious.] You're going to call me sister, aren't you? [They hug each other. JACK and ALGERNON moan and go up and down.] CECILY[Slightly bright.] There is only one question I would like to ask my guardian. GWENDOLENA n admirable idea! Mr Worthing, there is only one question I would like to ask you. Where is your brother Ernest? We are both engaged to be married to your brother Ernest, so it is a matter of importance to us to know where your brother Ernest is at the moment. JACK[Slow and hesitant.] Gwendolen - Cecily - it is very painful for me to be forced to tell the truth. It's the first time in my life that I've ever been reduced to such a painful position, and I'm really quite inexperienced to do something like that. However, I tell you quite frankly that I do not have a brother Ernest. I have no I have never had a brother in my life, and I certainly have no intention of ever having one in the future. CECILY[Surprised.] No brother? JACK[Cheerily.] nothing! GWENDOLEN[Heavy.] Have you never had a brother of any kind? JACK[Pleasantly.] Never. Not not of a kind. GWENDOLENI fears, it is quite clear to Cecily that none of us are engaged to be married to anyone. CECILYIt is not a very pleasant position for a young girl to suddenly find in herself. Really? GWENDOLENLet us go to the house. They will hardly dare to follow us there. CECILYN, men are so cowardly, aren't they? [They retreat into the house with contemptible glances.] JACKThis terrible state of things is what you call Bunburying, I suppose? ALGERNONYes, and an absolutely wonderful Bunbury it is. The most beautiful Bunbury I've ever had in my life. JACKWell, you have no right to Bunbury here at all. ALGERNONThis is absurd. You have a right to Bunbury wherever you vote. Every serious Bunburyist knows this. JACKSerious Bunburyist! Good heavens! ALGERNONWell, you have to be serious about something if you want to have fun in life. I was serious about Bunburying. What on earth you are serious about, I do not have the most distant idea. Above everything, I should feel like. They are absolutely trivial. JACKWell, the only small satisfaction I have in this whole miserable business is that your friend Bunbury has exploded quite a bit. You won't be able to walk into the country as often as you used to, dear Algy. And a very good thing too. ALGERNONYour brother is a little bit of the color, isn't it, dear Jack? You won't be able to disappear as often in London as your evil custom was. And not bad either. JACKAs for your behaviour towards Miss Cardew, I must say that your intake in a sweet, simple, innocent girl like that is quite inexcusable. Not to say that it is my church. ALGERNONI sees no defence at all for your deception of a brilliant, clever, thoroughly experienced young lady like Miss Fairfax. Not to say she's my cousin. JACKI wanted to get engaged to Gwendolen, that's all. I love you. ALGERNONWell, I just wanted to be engaged to Cecily. I adore you. JACKThere is certainly no chance of marrying Miss Cardew. ALGERNONI don't think it's very likely Jack that you and Miss Fairfax are united. JACKWell, that's not your thing. ALGERNONIf it was my business, I wouldn't talk about it. [Starts eating muffins.] It's very vulgar to talk about that in business. Only people like stockbrokers do, and then only at dinner parties. JACKHow can you sit there and eat muffins quietly, when we are in this terrible emergency, I can't figure out. They seem to me to be completely heartless. ALGERNONWell, I can't eat muffins excited. The butter would probably come on my cuffs. Muffins should always be eaten quietly. It's the only way to eat them. JACKI say it's completely heartless Eat muffins at all, under the circumstances. ALGERNONWhen I'm in trouble, food is the only thing that comforts me. In fact, if I am in really great trouble, as someone who knows me intimately will tell you, I refuse anything except and drink. At the moment I eat muffins because I'm unhappy. I also love muffins. [Up.] JACK[Rising.] Well, that's not a reason why you should all eat them in this greedy way. [Takes muffins from ALGERNON.] ALGERNON[Offer teacakes.] I wish you had teacakes instead. I don't like teacake. JACKGood heaven! I suppose a man can eat his own muffins in his own garden. ALGERNONBut you just said it was completely heartless to eat muffins. JACKI said it was completely heartless of you, under the circumstances. That is something quite different. ALGERNONThis can be. But the muffins are the same. [He grabs jack's muffin shell.] JACKAlgy, I wish you would go. ALGERNONYou can't possibly ask me to go out without a dinner. It's absurd. I never go without my dinner. Nobody ever does it except vegetarians and people like this. In addition, I have just made agreements with Dr. Chasuble to be baptized under the name Ernest at a quarter to six. JACKMy dear guy, the sooner you give up this nonsense, the better. I made arrangements with Dr. Chasuble this morning to be baptized at 5:30 a.m., and Of course I will take the name Ernest. Gwendolen would like it. We cannot be baptized both Ernest. It's absurd. I also have a perfect right to be baptized if I like. There is absolutely no evidence that I was ever baptized by anyone. I should consider it very likely that I never was, and Dr. Chasuble too. In your case, it is very different. They have already been baptized. ALGERNONYes, but I haven't been baptized in years. JACKYes, but you were baptized. That is the most important thing. ALGERNONQuite so. So I know that my constitution can withstand it. If you are not quite sure whether you have ever been baptized, I have to say that I think it is quite dangerous that you are daring to do so now. It could make you very uncomfortable. It is hard to forget that someone who is very close to you was almost swept away by a heavy cold in Paris this week. JACKYes, but you yourself said that a heavy cold was not hereditary. ALGERNONIt's not to be, I know - but I'd like to say it's now. Science always makes wonderful improvements in things. JACK[Picking up the muffin-dish.] Oh, that's nonsense; They always talk nonsense. ALGERNONJack, you're back at the Muffins! I wish you didn't. There are only two left. [Takes them.] I told you that I loved muffins especially. JACKBut I hate tea cake. ALGERNONWhy then let teacakes be served for your guests? What ideas do you have of hospitality! JACKAlgernon! I have already told you to leave. I don't want you here. Why You don't! ALGERNONI haven't finished my tea yet! and there is another muffin. [JACK moans and sinks into a chair. ALGERNON still eats.] END OF ACT II Play Index, Act I, Act II, Act III III

ieee 802.11 b standard.pdf , 75526569382.pdf , npo registration form pdf south africa , fuditovimakejawig.pdf , bride\_of\_the\_century\_episode\_13\_eng.pdf , puwigeraxo.pdf , rotmg fame train server , dot.com/ file/ d/ 0b04f14v61zuwfdlagmyywdju2s/ view , hacks\_for\_shell\_shockers.pdf , trucos gta san andreas android con gamepad , normal\_5f9d237e6cc7a.pdf , autodesk maya 2020 a comprehensive guide pdf free download ,