

The Beaux Stratagem by George Farquhar

F/F UA, QS, SmS, SS, Kn

The Beaux' Stratagem By George Farquhar (2W)

Mrs. Sullen: Well, sister!

Dorinda: And well, sister!

S: What's become of my lord?

D: What's become of his servant?

S: Servant! He's a prettier fellow, and a finer gentleman by fifty degrees, than his master. I'll lay you a guinea that I had finer things said to me than you had.

D: Done. What did your fellow say to you?

S: My fellow took the picture of Venus for mine.

D: my fellow took me for Venus herself.

S: Common cant!

D: My lover was on his knees to me.

S: And mine was on his tiptoes to me.

D: Mine vowed to die for me.

S: Mine swore to die with me.

D: Mine spoke the softest moving things.

S: Mine had his moving things too.

D: Mine kissed my hand ten thousand times.

S: Mine has all that pleasure to come.

D: Mine offered marriage.

S: O lord! D'ye call that a moving thing?

D: The sharpest arrow in his quiver, my dear sister! If I marry Lord Aimwell, there will be title, place, and precedence; his splendor, noise, and flambeaux. Are not these things moving?

S: Happy, happy sister! Long smiling years of circling joys for you, but not one hour for me!

D: Come, my dear. We'll talk of something else.