



LYDIA LANGUISH

THE RIVALS ACT FIVE SCENE THREE

SIR LUCIUS

Well, sir?

ACRES

I should have thought you a very ill-bred man.

SIR LUCIUS

Pho! you are beneath my notice.

CAPTAIN ABSOLUTE

Nay, Sir Lucius, you can't have a better second than my friend Acres.—He is a most determined dog—called in the country, Fighting Bob.—He generally kills a man a week—don't you, Bob?

ACRES

Ay—at home!

SIR LUCIUS

Well, then, captain, 'tis we must begin—so come out, my little counsellor—[*Draws his sword*]—and ask the gentleman, whether he will resign the lady, without forcing you to proceed against him?

CAPTAIN ABSOLUTE

Come on then, sir—[*Draws*]; since you won't let it be an amicable suit, here's my reply.

Enter SIR ANTHONY ABSOLUTE, DAVID,
MRS. MALAPROP, LYDIA, and JULIA

DAVID

Knock 'em all down, sweet Sir Anthony; knock down my master in particular; and bind his hands over to their good behaviour!

SIR ANTHONY

Put up, Jack, put up, or I shall be in a frenzy—how came you in a duel, sir?