Jack Excerpt 2

JACK And now here we are at last--no one here, and I can speak to you. Kitty, my dear Kitty. In a few hours you'll be hundreds of miles away, and it may be years before we meet again

unless,—unless

KITTY Unless, what?

JACK Will you listen?

KITTY I can't help myself.

JACK I've told you how my father intended me for Parliament and all that?

KITTY Yes.

JACK Well, he tells me now, that for the next few years I shall have to give up all that, and earn my own living.

KITTY Well, that will do you no harm, Jack.

JACK No, that's how I look at it. I've done well up here, hard work tells wherever you are—so, I intend to buckle down, and come out all right one way or another.

KITTY I'm sure I wish you every success.

JACK Of course, in time, I shall be all right, but the question is, will you wait?

KITTY Wait? What for?

JACK No. I beg pardon, I didn't mean that.

KITTY Oh, you didn't mean it?

JACK No. What I really mean is, that, before I say anything further, I should like you to understand what I've been telling you.

KITTY Oh, yes, What was that?

JACK Well, to be practical and lay everything fairly before you-my position in life will be something in-er-

KITTY The City.

JACK Thanks. My home-er-

Jack

Excerpt 2

KITTY Suburban.

JACK Thanks. Exactly! Transit--

KITTY Bus or rail.

JACK My personal income-

KITTY Small.

JACK My extra income-

KITTY Precarious.

JACK But under certain conditions my fears would be nil--and my hopes tremendous!! Now you know all (*sits*)--that's how I stand.

KITTY Oh, that's how you stand.

JACK Oh, Kitty!

KITTY Well, I hope those happy conditions will be realised to your heart's content.

JACK Kitty, my dear Kitty--they will never be realised--without you.

KITTY Without me?

JACK Now you're vexed with me. You hate the City! You despise the suburbs! You loathe buses!

KITTY Why should you say that, Jack?

JACK Kitty!

KITTY As if I hadn't the heart to do what thousands of better girls than I have done.

JACK Kitty!

KITTY As if I couldn't guess all the happy fun that is to be got out of cooking and mending--and ministering to the wants and happiness of the man who will work and strive for the woman he loves!

JACK Then, Kitty?

KITTY Try me, Jack, for I love you dearly.

JACK You do, Kitty, you do?

Jack Excerpt 2

KITTY As much -as much as you love me, Jack.

JACK KITTY! (Going to kiss her)

KITTY " My dear Kitty"

JACK " My dear Kitty," you're a brick

(JACK puts his arms round KITTY and kisses her)

KITTY Oh, but what about my guardian, Mr. Spettigue?