

SIR FRANCIS Not at all. The college grounds are open to everyone. I am, so to speak, at home here, merely because my son is here

DONNA LUCIA Mr.?

SIR FRANCIS Chesney.

DONNA LUCIA And you, pardon my asking, are you- or rather, were you--Lieutenant Frank Chesney?

SIR FRANCIS I was.

DONNA LUCIA And you don't remember me?

SIR FRANCIS I acknowledge, with regret, that I have, er—no recollection.

DONNA LUCIA It must be more than twenty years since

SIR FRANCIS Twenty years!

DONNA LUCIA He doesn't remember me! (*Taking out several cards from card-case and looking them through*)

SIR FRANCIS Twenty years; Where was the regiment then--I wonder?

DONNA LUCIA (*reads card*) "Mrs. Beverley-Smythe"

(*Aside to ELA*) Everyone's card but my own of course, but this one will do. Then you've forgotten the day you first embarked for India?

SIR FRANCIS No.

DONNA LUCIA But you've forgotten - the evening before?

SIR FRANCIS No, not altogether.

DONNA LUCIA Then— perhaps?

SIR FRANCIS Lucy? Lucy! And to think that at that very dance- but you don't remember that of course.

DONNA LUCIA No?

SIR FRANCIS No, because you never knew-but that night, by George, I nearly made you an avowal that Ah! And we've never met in all that time!! Nearly thir. —Well--around twenty years, we'll say, eh?

DONNA LUCIA I'm afraid so.

SIR FRANCIS I remember the dance perfectly. You must see my son, he's a splendid fellow. He's been hosting a luncheon with a college friend, a young fellow named Wykeham.

DONNA LUCIA Wykeham?

SIR FRANCIS They have been entertaining, two young ladies and Mr Wykeham's aunt.

DONNA LUCIA His aunt.

SIR FRANCIS A lady from Brazil.

DONNA LUCIA From Brazil!

SIR FRANCIS Yes. Donna Lucia d'Alvadorez. I must introduce you.

ELA Auntie, what does he mean?

DONNA LUCIA Do I understand you to say that Donna Lucia d'Alvadorez is here, actually here?

SIR FRANCIS In the garden -or was five minutes ago. Do you know her?

DONNA LUCIA I've heard of her. My card

SIR FRANCIS "Mrs. Beverley-Smythe."

ELA Auntie!

DONNA LUCIA Ssh!

SIR FRANCIS I'll find Donna Lucia, and the boys, or perhaps you wouldn't mind coming further into the garden to them?