

Monty/Sibella
(1)

MONTY

Sibella, something miraculous has happened.

SIBELLA

What?

MONTY

It's too fantastic. I've just learned that I am in the line of succession to become Earl of Highhurst.

SIBELLA

Earl? Of Highhurst?!

MONTY

Yes! It seems that Mother was a D'Ysquith! Which means I am a D'Ysquith, too!

SIBELLA

My mother is the Queen of Sheba. I believe that makes me Princess of Babylon.

MONTY

You shouldn't make fun. It's true. And there are only eight people before me in succession. Which means, I could be Earl someday.

SIBELLA

(Laughing.)

And pigs might fly! As if you could've been a D'Ysquith all your life and not know it.

MONTY

I realize how it sounds—

SIBELLA

As if you could ever be an Earl. *Eight* people would have to *die* for that to happen! How likely is that?

(MONTY takes his hat as if to leave. SIBELLA doesn't want him to go. MUSIC fades out.)

Oh, now don't go yet... your Lordship.

MONTY

Where are you off to, in your pink dress?

SIBELLA

To meet a friend. With a motorcar.

MONTY

Does this friend have a name?

SIBELLA

Lionel Holland.

(MONTY'S jaw tightens.)

You're jealous of him, I can tell. Because he has a motorcar. And he's rich. And good looking. Is it really true, about you being a D'Ysquith?

MONTY

Of course it is. I'll show you the papers, if you like.

SIBELLA

No, if you say it's true, of course I'll believe you.

(Tenderly:)

Darling, we barely spoke at the funeral. Are you quite all right? I should be inconsolable if I'd lost my mother.

(HE leans forward, pulls her face to his, and kisses her. MUSIC under. SIBELLA'S arms go around his neck. After a moment, THEY release each other.)

MONTY

Sibella, I think it's time you took me seriously.

SIBELLA

Oh, Monty. The man I marry will have wealth and position.

MONTY

I will have wealth and position.

SIBELLA

What would we live on until then?

MONTY

Sibella, has it never occurred to you to marry for love?

SIBELLA

Now you're being cruel.

(Suddenly, a MAID enters. THEY separate immediately.)

SIBELLA'S MAID

Miss Hallward, Mr. Lionel Holland is here for you.

SIBELLA

And right on time. If only he weren't so predictable.

#3b - I Don't Know What I'd Do Without You (Tag)