

PRINCESS. I know you stood a kiss upon your hand.

OGRESS. That's nothing—

PRINCESS. Oh ! If you were not so old !

OGRESS. Old ! I'm not old, miss ! Come, you're very bold.

PRINCESS. Besides, you're bald. You know you've got false hair.

OGRESS. It's all my own !—

PRINCESS. You bought it then !

OGRESS. You dare !

PRINCESS. You paint. You know you do ; I saw you. There !

(OGRESS runs to her and shakes her. Scene closes in.)



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