

ACT IV. SCENE 1

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gether—one was hairy and the other wasn't.
My cousin was very proud of them.

CARVE. Oh!

CYRUS. (*Ferociously sarcastic.*) I suppose you'll
say you've had them removed?

CARVE. (*Casually.*) No. Not precisely.

CYRUS. Can you show them?

CARVE. (*Very casually.*) Of course.

TEXEL. (*Slapping his knee.*) Great! Great!

CYRUS. (*Staggered but obstinate.*) Well, let's
have a look at them.

ALCAR. (*To JANET.*) Then doubtless you
are familiar with this double phenomenon
Mrs. X?

JANET. Yes. But he isn't so proud of his
moles now as he used to be when he was a
boy.

ALCAR. Now, gentlemen, you see how beauti-
fully clear the situation is. By one simple
act we shall arrive at a definite and final result,
and we shall have avoided all the noise and
scandal of a public trial. Mr. X, will you
oblige us very much by taking your collar
off?

JANET. (*Jumping up.*) Please, there's just one
little thing. (*To CARVE.*) Wait a moment,
dear. (*To EBAG.*) Mr. Ebag, how many
of those pictures did you sell to Mr.
Texel?

EBAG. Fifteen.