

feature of the situation. You have another fifty pounds about you, haven't you?

GNOOF. Certainly, my dear fellow. But alas, alas!

ANNERLY. What are you alassing about?

GNOOF. How can we dare. We must wait until we are asked. Your friend Q would probably regard it as a liberty and decline to take away money which he did not need. We must not pauperize Q.

ANNERLY. I wish you wouldn't be so beastly squeamish.

GNOOF. But I ask you, dare we repeat the experiment if you don't receive a second invitation?

ANNERLY (*suddenly becoming transfixed*). By Jove, Gnoof, there is Q.

(*He points to the back of the pit and gazes away in the distance as if fascinated by a vision.*)

GNOOF (*running from L. to R. and getting beside ANNERLY*). Where? Where?

ANNERLY (*in an ecstatic state*). Over there. Over there by the wall. He is passing through it.

GNOOF (*agonized*). Oh where! I wish I could see him.

ANNERLY. You've never been introduced so he cannot reveal himself to you.

GNOOF. But surely——

ANNERLY. Don't talk. The phanogram is communicating with me. He seems to be in distress again. Look. He is making signs. (ANNERLY *affects to repeat the gestures of the phanogram, putting up his ten fingers five times to indicate fifty pounds.*) He is crossing! He is crossing! He has crossed the bar!

GNOOF. Gone into the bar.

ANNERLY. Certainly not. Crossed the bar! Don't you know your Tennyson?

GNOOF (*beside himself with excitement*). But what can it mean? What can it mean? Show me those