

152 THE GREAT ADVENTURE

Don't be Ilam Carve. Let Ilam Carve continue his theoretical repose in the Abbey and you continue to be somebody else. It will save a vast amount of trouble, and nobody will be a penny the worse. Leave England—unobtrusively. If you feel homesick, arrange to come back during a general election, and you will be absolutely unnoticed. You have money. If you need more, I can dispose of as many new pictures as you like to send.

JANET. I don't want him to paint any more pictures.

ALCAR. But he will.

JANET. I suppose he will. Why is it? As if we hadn't had enough bother already through this art business!

ALCAR. Yes. But artists are like that, you know.

JANET. (*Affectionately reproachful to CARVE.*) Child! Look how nicely I've tied it for you. (*Shakes him.*) Whatever are you dreaming about?

CARVE. (*After glancing in mirror reflectively.*) There's only one question. Last time they buried me in the Abbey,—what will they do with me next time?

CURTAIN.