

BUZFUZ : Are these parties in court ?

MRS. SANDERS : I don't see 'em, sir.

BUZFUZ : Have you ever heard Mr. Pickwick make use o' any expression in icating that he regarded himself as in prospective matrimonial relationships with Mrs. Bardell ? Have you ever heard him say anything significant to her little boy, for e ample ?

MRS. SANDERS : I 'eard 'im ask the littl: boy how 'e shou'd like to ha e another father.

BUZFUZ : That is al, Mrs. Sanders. (*Sits down.*)

SNUBBIN : When was that, ma'am ?

MRS. SANDERS : It were last June, sir, the 7th of June, in the forenoon.

SNUBBIN : How do you happen to remember the date so exactly ?

MRS. SANDERS : Mr. Dodson, and Fogg told me to mark it down, sir.

SNUBBIN : Are you aware that Mrs. Bardell was at that time keeping company with the baker ?

MRS. SANDERS : No sir, I was not aware of it.

SNUBBIN : Do you know the baker ?

MRS. SANDERS : Yes sir, quite well.

SNUBBIN : Was he a single man ?

MRS. SANDERS : 'E were at that time, but is married since.

SNUBBIN : Now, madam, on your oath, will you say that Mrs. Bardell was not very fond of the baker ?

MRS. SANDERS : I 'ave a belief that s e were, sir.

SNUBBIN : You have referred to the fainting in July. Do you know what caused Mrs. Bardell to faint ?

MRS. SANDERS : It were 'er feelings, sir, w'en Mr. Pickwick arsked 'er so suddent to name the day.

SNUBBIN : How do you know that ?

MRS. SANDERS : The same thing 'appened to me, sir, w'en Mr. Sanders arsked me to name the day, and I think anybody as calls 'erself a lady would do the same.

SNUBBIN : That will do. (*Sits down.*)

JUDGE : You received love letters from Mr. Sanders during your courtship, I suppose.

MRS. SANDERS : Oh yes, my lord and jury, to be sure, sir.

JUDGE : Did he ever refer to you under such endearing terms as "chops" and "tomato sauce" ?

MRS. SANDERS : No, my lord and jury. 'E often called me a duck, but never chops or tomato sauce. 'E were particular fond of ducks, sir. P'raps if 'ad been as fond of chops and tomato sauce, 'e would 'ave call.d me them, sir.

JUDGE : That will do, Mrs. Sanders.