

Noo.

Which his name is Doodle.

(Tries to rise.)

Say, have you seen him? Is my brother here?

MONA. He is.

Noo. And I can't leave my stony 'cheer.'

MONA. I'll go and seek him. *(Exit R.)*

Noo. Stay! She's gone. What joy!
I havn't seen my brother since a boy.

(Enter DOODLE hurriedly, L.)

DOODLE. I've lost my mermaid! *(Sees NOODLE.)* Ha!
Pray who are you?

Noo. *(Aside.)* Is this my brother? Is your name,
Sir, Doo—?

Doo. It's Noodle! *(Is going to rush towards him,
but stops short suddenly.)*

Come though, this won't do I say,
We mustnt take things in this easy way.
Although perchance we may have had the same aunt.
There may perhaps, Sir, be another "Claimant."
I'd like to ask a question.

Noo.

Ask a dozen.

Doo. Pray, had your nurse, Sir, in the Guards a
"cousin?"

Noo. 'Tis strange, but true.