

**Anne**—"Not so good according to Grandfather. He's under obligation to marry me as soon as possible to some respectable young man."

**Bob**—"Well, I'm respectable."

**Anne**—"A, ,earances are against you. Besides I understand you are married."

**Bob**—"Not on your life."

**Anne**—"Mrs. Chubb said—"

**Bob**—"She didn't know her onions. Pardon, I mean she was misinformed. Look here, little girl. Don't let Dad put it over on you. He'll marry you hands down to the first man his fancy falls on."

**Anne**—"No he won't, Uncle—Uncle Robert."

**Bob**—"Uncle nothing."

**Anne**—"I told him I wouldn't marry any one."

**Bob**—"That's the right line. But you hadn't met all your relatives then. Say I must hop off."

**Anne**—"Oh, I wish I were going too."

**Bob**—"Say, this is sudden."

**Anne**—"If you only knew how I want to fly."

**Bob**—"You do, eh! Well my old woman and I'll hang out around Bab's Corners. If you can get out there. Sure you won't swoon?"

**Anne**—(Excited)—"Oh, I can't wait. Oh, thank you so much. You're the most adorable of step uncles."—(Dances around, optional.)

**Bob**—"Look here. Get this plain. I'm no relation—not at present."

**Anne**—"Oh, I don't care what you are as long as you take me up. Now go quick. I hear someone moving. Hurry."

**Bob**—"Tomorrow at 3."

**Anne**—"I'll be there, Uncle. Go quick.—(Silence.)

**Anne**—"I'm going—going up at last. Isn't it wonderful. I'm not a bit scared. I'd go with him anywhere—that is—(Listens)—I hear some one."—(Turns out light and runs.)

(Curtain Lowers—Soft music, 5 minutes.)