

ACT II.

SCENE : Same as in Act I.

(Enter MABEL and LIZZIE. They go to rear, remove wraps and come down.)

LIZZIE : Of course it's too bad for Lucy, though I must confess I should feel much worse if it were one of the other girls.

MABEL : Would you ? That isn't very kind, is it ?

LIZZIE : Maybe not, but she has made herself very disagreeable to many of us. Had you invited her to your party ?

MABEL : Certainly.

LIZZIE : Does Crystal know it ? (Enter CRYSTAL at right, carrying books. Comes down.) Oh, Crystal, had you heard that your dear friend Lucy slipped on the ice last night and broke her ankle ?

CRYSTAL : Oh, I'm so sorry; poor girl. And your party is to-morrow night, Mabel, and the next day is Christmas. Poor Lucy; think of it, girls, to have to spend one's Christmas in bed and in pain. How sad! (Goes to rear and removes wraps.) What can we do for her ? Can't you girls think of something ?

LIZZIE (sarcastically): Oh, yes, of course we'll all visit her in a body, take her ice cream and pound cake, and cover her bed with roses at three dollars a dozen.

CRYSTAL (coming down): So we can, the very thing, Lizzie. How clever of you to think of it. (Takes paper and pencil from among her books.) I'll give half a dollar (writes), how much will you give, Lizzie ?

LIZZIE : How much will I give ? Crystal, you're not in earnest ?

CRYSTAL : I certainly am. How much ?

LIZZIE (angrily): Not a cent. I wouldn't be a chump and a goody-goody rolled into one.