

DUET.

[Marie and Duval.]

MARIE. If I had a thousand francs to spend;
 What fun I would have till I got to the end.
(Meditatively) I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—

DUVAL. What would you buy? What would you buy,
 Funny little maiden Marie?

MARIE. I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—

DUVAL. What would you buy, you fairy?

BOTH. If { I } had a thousand francs to spend,
 { you }

MARIE. I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—

DUVAL. What would you buy? What would you buy?

MARIE. I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—
 A new pair of shoes with a pink rosette,
 And a boddice of blue with silver laces,
 And a bran new doll for little Babette,
 And I'd take you all to see the races.

DUVAL. She'd take us all to see the races.

MARIE. I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—
 Ruby ribbons and an apron new,
 And fine white caps in the latest fashion;
 Chocolate creams and ices, too—
 For chocolate creams I have a passion.

DUVAL. For chocolate creams she has a passion.

MARIE. I'd buy—I'd buy—I'd buy—

DUVAL. Your thousand francs would gallop away;
 Gold in maiden's hands ne'er tarried.

MARIE. I'd put some by for a rainy day,
 When Pierre and I may perhaps be married.

BOTH. Oh, if { she } had a thousand francs to spend,
 { I }

What fun { she } would have till { she } got to the end.
 { I } { I }

(Exit Marie, L. U. E.)

DUVAL. *(Coming front, takes a small betting-book from his pocket.)* 12, 18, 26, h'm. 1 and 1 is 2. Yes, that's a cool 2,000 I stand to win this Derby if only the Count can go the pace. *(He takes a letter from his pocket; another drops on to the ground; reads.)* "Honored Sir—The Count is all right. It will be a tough thing, but he's bound to beat. Bony can't stay. Yours respectfully, BENDIGO BROWN." Short but sweet, Bendigo Brown! I wouldn't