

MABEL : Are you really leaving us today Mr. Challoner ?

CHALLONER : Yes Miss Dorian. I am afraid so. Duty calls you know, but George has promised to stay down here and look after my place for me, so you'll see quite a lot of him I'll wager, eh George?

SUMMERS :— Well I guess so and as long as we can keep that old car rattling we'll have some fun, eh Miss Gladys ?

GIRLS : Fine. Splendid Mr. Summers.

CHALLONER : Well I think I'll slip in and see Sir Horace. Are you coming in Miss Dorian. (*Exit Bob and Mabel*).

SUMMERS :— What a fine pair they make. Don't you think so er Miss Gladys ?

GLADYS : Yes they do Mr. Summers.

SUMMERS :— Why the accent on the Mister ?

GLADYS : Why the accent on the Miss ?

SUMMERS :— Gladys.

GLADYS : George. (*They kiss*).

Cue for Duet. FIRST LOVE.

At finish of Duet Enter Sir Horace followed by Challoner and Mabel. (*Greetings*).

SIR HORACE : How do Mr. Summers. Delighted to see you again I'm sure. So we're going to lose our old friend Challoner again for a while. But there's no reason for you to stay away in consequence.

SUMMERS :— Thank you Sir. I shall be only too delighted to call at every opportunity. Let us hope that we shall soon have Challoner back with us.

CHALLONER : Where is Tremayne this morning ? I have not see him around yet.