

fine love is the only thing in the world. From the moment I saw you I loved you. (Good! She lets me take her hand). I believe, as truly as a man can that there is such a thing as love at first sight. When the hotel clerk introduced us I felt that there was only one girl in the world for me. (I am beginning to believe what I am saying!) There is something about you sweetheart, which I cannot quite define, but which leads me on and on. Life without you would henceforth be a blank. (Here's where I try to kiss her.)

She—Oh! (This is more than I bargained for.) You are too much in earnest.

He—I cannot be too much in earnest with you. I love you! (Here's where I kiss her again.)

She—(Isn't he splendid.) You mustn't.

He—(She's certainly the right sort). Will you be my wife?

She—(The monster.) Your wife?

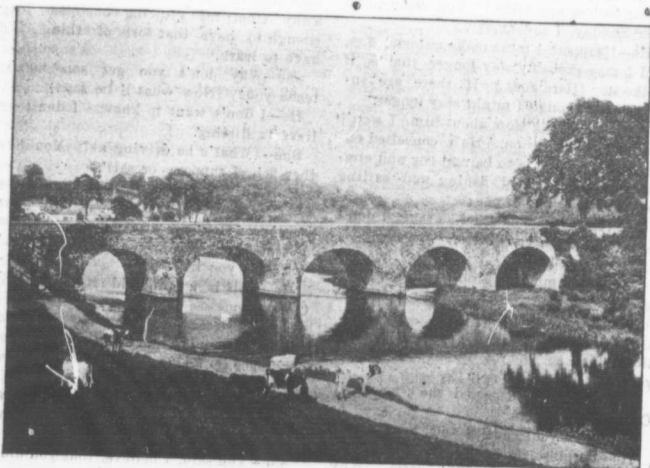
He—Yes—I mean it.

She—Your wife! Aren't you married already?

He—(Now isn't that great!) I married! I should say not. Never.

She—(covering her face with her hands)

—How dreadful! They told me you were.



View on River Liffy