

river. The bushes are just covered with berries.

CHAR. Oh, what fun that will be! What a change from the city!

FAN. Oh, we can have lots of that kind of fun.

JUNE (*dancing around, clapping her hands*). And I'm going to do whatever I like for two whole weeks.

(*Curtain.*)

ACT II.

(*Enter, laughing, Fanny and June, carrying Tennis Rackets.*)

FAN. If you only knew what a ridiculous figure you cut, sprawling across the grass.

JUNE. Well, you needn't laugh so hard, I won the game, all the same.

FAN. I'm three ahead of you still, though.

JUNE. I beg pardon, you're only two.

FAN. I was four last night, when we lost the ball in the currant bushes.

(*Nurse opens door at L.*)

NURSE. Will you please keep quiet. You have just awaked your Aunt out of the first sleep she's had to-day (*she closes door*)

FAN. Oh, dear! It's always the same, sick or well, we can't have a bit of fun.

JUNE. I declare, I forgot all about her. Say, Fanny, it's too bad.

FAN. Too bad! What's too bad?

JUNE. To wake her up. She hasn't slept for two nights.

FAN. Oh, bah! She'll have time enough to sleep before Gabriel's trumpet calls her.

JUNE. Say Fanny, we never asked how she feels to-day. You know the other day Charlotte told us she always questions the nurse whether we have inquired for her.

FAN. Charlotte is too much of a busybody!

JUNE. Why, I thought she told us out of kindness, so that we'd be careful.