

## PRIMARY PIECES

*Dr. Gray.*—

Good afternoon, Ladies. I've come at your call.  
So this is the patient. Has she had a bad fall?  
Serious? Oh, no. Appendicitis,—that's all!

I have a big knife somewhere here in my grip.  
Let's operate now, it will save me a trip.

(Takes a huge bottle out of his grip.)

Then of this med'cine I'll give her a sip.

*1st Girl.*—

You're a harsh, cruel man! Give her right back to me!  
You can't operate on my dolly, you'll see.

(Snatches the doll out of his hands.)

My dear precious darling! so sweet and so wee.

*Dr. Gray* (in a very dignified tone).—

All right, my dear Madam, I will just leave the place.  
Call another Physician to wait on the case.  
I bid you goodbye, (makes a low bow) with a very  
good grace.

(Exit Doctor.)

*1st Girl.*—I'm glad he's gone. What a perfectly  
terrible man!

*2nd Girl.*—I should think so. He's just awful!

*1st Girl.*—The idea, Appendicitis, indeed!

*2nd Girl.*—We know better than that. We know  
perfectly well she has Combustion of the brain.