

ACT IV.

SCENE—A GLEN. — TEDDY and LARRY discovered. (TEDDY is whirling LARRY around—lets him go.)

LARRY—What the divil's the matter with ye Teddy? Faith, on'd 'ud think ye were crazy.

TEDDY—Larry, I feel me feet goin' off the ground—just like that! (Waves his hands upward. Makes as tho' he would catch LARRY.)

LARRY—Here, here! No more o' yer capers! (Aside.)—I think the bouchal's lost his wits.

TEDDY—Oh, Larry, just to think of it—to think of it, Larry!

LARRY—I never thought ye were much given to thinkin'.

TEDDY—Larry, I'll go crazy if I don't tell ye! Sit down *there*.

LARRY—Anything for peace and quietness. Well, Teddy?

TEDDY—I don't know how the divil he found it out, for I never told a livin' man, Larry. But he found it out, an' now—

(Breaks off and dances.)

LARRY—Found out what?

TEDDY—But I never told a livin' soul, I tell ye; an' now it's ten years since I first met the purty little darlin', an' no one knew a word about it, an' the first thing I hear is that he knows ALL about it, an'—

LARRY—Oh, go to the divil!

TEDDY—Amn't I tellin' ye that Eileen O'Connor an' meself are the only people on earth that ever dreamt of what we were thinkin' about—that is to say if I lave out Eileen's father, for of course he found it out when I asked him for Eileen ten long years ago.

LARRY—What the divil are ye talkin' about?

TEDDY—Sure I'm tellin' ye! An' ye know me little bit of a farm—only big enough to keep me poor ould mother an' meself. Well, about ten years ago I fell in love with Eileen, an' sure then I forgot all about me little bit of a farm, an' when I asked her to marry me—

LARRY—Teddy O'Neill!

TEDDY—What, Larry?

LARRY—Ye mane to say that ye ever raly asked a colleen to marry ye?

TEDDY—Ten long years ago, Larry, but her hard-hearted ould divil of a father wouldn't let us—

LARRY—Ten years ago! An' ye've been makin' love to all the girls—

TEDDY—No, no—I used to tell ye that just to taze ye. Larry, it's thrue that I love all the dear colleens in Ireland, but there's one that I'd lay down me life for.

LARRY—An' Mистер O'Connor wouldn't let her have ye—is that it?

TEDDY—That's it—because I was poor.