

## PRIMARY PIECES

*1st Girl.*—

Why, yes; I believe that's just what they'd say.  
They wouldn't forgive me for many a day.  
I think you had better call in Doctor Gray.

*2nd Girl* (pretending to telephone).—

Hello Central, Hello! Please listen to me  
For a number I want,—Main, One, O, Two, Three.  
Dr. Gray? Is that you? Oh, wrong number, I see!

Central is careless. I shall try it once more,  
Main, One, O, Two, Three—not, Main, One, O, Two,  
Four.

Dr. Gray? Please kindly stop in at our door.

Our dolly is sick, we fear for her brain;  
She's a crack in her skull and a terrible pain;  
She moans and she cries out again and again.

Oh, Doctor, come quickly and please don't delay.  
Operation? I hope not, indeed, Doctor Gray.  
You must add some skin on, not take it away.

*1st Girl.*—

Is he coming? How soon? How thankful I am,  
My own darling child, mother's own Precious Lamb!  
I s'pose now he'll give you some horrible dram.

(Enter Doctor carrying a bag. He sets down the bag, shakes hands with the two girls and takes the doll in his arms.)