

MME. DU BROCARD (*to Rousseau*)

How has all this come about?

DUPRÉ

Pamela never was arrested. There is no likelihood of her ever being. I haven't a title of nobility. I am not the brother of a peer of France, but still I have some influence. The self-sacrifice of this poor girl has aroused the sympathy of the government—the indictment has been quashed. The Keeper of the Seals has sent me word of this by an orderly on horseback, whom this simpleton took for a regiment of soldiers in pursuit of him.

JOSEPH

It is very hard to see plainly through a garret window.

MME. DU BROCARD

Sir, you have caught us by surprise; I take back my promise.

DUPRÉ

But I still have possession of your letter. Do you wish to have a lawsuit about it? Very well, I will appear against you on the other side.

GIRAUD AND MME. GIRAUD (*entering and approaching Dupré*)

M. Dupré!

DUPRÉ

Are you satisfied with me? (*In the meantime Jules and Mme. Rousseau have been imploring Rousseau to yield his consent; he hesitates, but at last kisses Pamela on the forehead. Dupré approaches Rousseau and, seeing him kiss Pamela, wrings his hand.*) You have done well, sir. (*Then turning to Jules*) Will you make her happy?

JULES

Ah, my friend, you need not ask! (*Pamela kisses the hand of Dupré.*)