

## LONELY SOULS

Scene—The promenade in front of the Granville.—

A Forlorn Flapper and a Lonely Hero are discovered at opposite ends of a seat, both gazing over the bay and trying to look as miserably lonesome as possible. LONELY HERO (Whistling plaintively) "Give me a smile, etc." FORLORN FLAPPER (Humming pathetically) "If you were the only boy in the world, etc."

L. H. (Coughing) "Er-r-r-hum!"

F. F. (Sighing) "A-a-a-h!"

L. H. (Humming) "Bluee yes, blue eyes, sweetest I ever knew"

F. F. (Ditto) "I'm longing for someone to love me"

L. H. (Taking courage with a mighty effort) "Er-um-are you very onely?"

F. F. (Sighing Furiously) "Oh! I'm—ever so lonely; I don't know a soul in Ramsgate and—"

L. H. (Taking the singing cue) "A-h! and so am I—like yourself I am a stranger here—er—may I talk to you?"

F. F. "Well er, really,—we haven't been introduced, have we?"

L. H. "No, but circumstances alter cases, don't they—and I'm so lonely".

F. F. "Poor boy! were you wounded?"

L. H. "Yes, I was wounded in the—er, shall I tell you all about it?"

F. F. "Oh please do—that will be lovely! but—er—how uncomfortable these seats are—and how thirsty the sea air makes one—"

L. H. "Well, suppose we go down town to tea?"

F. F. "Oh! that will be perfectly lovely! I'm so glad we met—strangers in a strange land."

L. H. "Yes, it was lucky wasn't it, come along" (They rise and walk along the cliff. She bows and smiles to fourteen male friends on the way. He salutes and odd dozen or so of his lady friends, and winks knowingly at several others.

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Tom—"What's a good thing for cabbage worms?"

Jack—"Cabbages, yer d—m fool; cabbages.