

## Start

**SIBELLA**

What?

**MONTY**

It's too fantastic. I have just learned that I am in the line of succession to become Earl of Highhurst.

**SIBELLA**

Earl? Of Highhurst?!

**MONTY**

Yes! It seems Mother was a D'Ysquith! Which means *I* am a D'Ysquith, too!

**SIBELLA**

*My* mother is the Queen of Sheba. I believe that makes me Princess of Babylon.

**MONTY**

You shouldn't make fun. It's true. And there are only eight people before me in succession. Which means, I could be Earl someday.

**SIBELLA**

*(Laughing:)*

And pigs might fly! As if you could've been a D'Ysquith all your life and not know it.

**MONTY**

I realize how it sounds –

**SIBELLA**

As if you could ever be an Earl. *Eight* people would have to *die* for that to happen! How likely is that?

*(MONTY starts to leave. SIBELLA doesn't want him to go.*

*MUSIC fades out.)*

Oh, now don't go yet ... your Lordship.

**MONTY**

Where are you off to, in your pink dress?

**SIBELLA**

To meet a friend. With a motorcar.

**MONTY**

Does this friend have a name?

**SIBELLA**

Lionel Holland.

*(MONTY'S jaw tightens.)*

You're jealous of him, I can tell. Because he has a motorcar. And he's rich. And good looking. Is it really true, about you being a D'Ysquith?

**MONTY**

Of course it is. I'll show you the papers, if you like.

**SIBELLA**

No, no, if you say it's true, of course I'll believe you.

*(Tenderly:)*

Darling, we barely spoke at the funeral. Are you quite all right? I should be inconsolable if I'd lost my mother.

*(HE leans forward, pulls her face to his, and kisses her passionately. MUSIC under. SIBELLA'S arms go around his neck. After a moment, THEY release each other.)*

**MONTY**

Sibella, I think it's time you took me seriously.

**SIBELLA**

Oh, Monty. The man I marry will have wealth and position.

**MONTY**

I will have wealth and position.

**SIBELLA**

And what would we live on until then?

**MONTY**

Sibella, has it never occurred to you to marry for love?

**SIBELLA**

Now you're being cruel.

*(Suddenly, a MAID enters. THEY separate immediately.)*

**SIBELLA'S MAID**

Miss Hallward, Mr. Lionel Holland is here for you.

**SIBELLA**

And right on time. If only he weren't so predictable.

**Stop**

<b>#3B "I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU (TAG)"</b>
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**SIBELLA** *(Cont'd.)*

*(Singing:)*

MONTY, WHERE'S MY GLOVE?

YOU REALLY ARE A LOVE!

MONTY, DON'T LOOK SO BLUE!