

The Storm Theatre Company
Arte O'Neil Sides
The Shaughraun

BEGIN HERE:

ARTE: I hope you come to tell me how I can be of some service to you.

MOLINEUX: I have just arrived with a detachment of our regiment at Ballyragget

ARTE: I regret I cannot extend to you the hospitalities of Suil-a-beg; an unmarried girl is unable to play the hostess.

CLAIRE: Even two unmarried girls couldn't play the hostess.

MOLINEUX: You have to suffer bitterly, indeed, for ages of family imprudence, and the Irish extravagance of your ancestors.

ARTE: Yes, sir; the extravagance of their love for their country, and the imprudence of their fidelity to their faith.

MOLINEUX: But surely you cannot be without some relatives?

ARTE: Yes, I am the affianced wife of her brother.

MOLINEUX: I offer you a thousand apologies.

ARTE: I am very sorry we have not the power to grant you a privilege which you see we do not enjoy.

Here comes a gentleman who can oblige you.

KINCHELA: (*outside*) Holloo - one of you! Don't ye hear me?

MOLINEUX: Who is this stentorian gentleman?

KINCHELA: Where the divil is everybody; Oh, there yur are! I had to stable my own horse!. I'm just back from Dublin, and thought I'd stop on my road to tell you that the court has decreed the sale of this estate, undher foreclosure, and in two months you will have to turn out.

ARTE: In two months, then, even this poor shelter will be taken from us! I would detain you, Captain, but you have a long walk across the mountain, and the darkness is falling; the road is treacherous.

KINCHELA: The divil guide him to pass the night in a bog-hole up to his neck (*Molineux exits*)

ARTE: I'd rather starve with Robert Ffolliott in a jail than I'd own the County Sligo, if I'd to carry you as a mortgage on it.

END