
The Vampire

Dion Boucicault Theatre Collection, 1843-1847

1852

The Vampire - The 2nd Drama

Dion Boucicault

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The Vampire

a Phantasm.

related in three Dramas

etc.

The 2nd Drama — Raby Hall

The 2nd Drama

Characters in ~~the~~ 2nd

Sir Alan Pely.	_____	
Lady Peveril	_____	
in Edgar Peveril	_____	303
Alicia Peveril	_____	
Trevanion	_____	} 158
William Fosyth	_____	
Augusta Nevill	_____	
Watty Pys.	_____	
Lady Peveril	_____	528
Alicia Peveril	_____	308
Augusta Nevil	_____	20

N.B. The portraits -

Ralph Pely	_____	} 509 -	scarlet & blue - buff & black -
Queen Pely	_____		
Lady Peveril	_____		
Alicia Peveril	_____		
Wandrew	_____	509.	scarlet - light greening

Time. 15th August. 1765.

Scene. Raby Hall.

The turret chamber represented in Act I... but now restored. The window, doors, the same as before. The room is richly decorated - on the staircase at back hangs a brilliant chandelier - ~~on~~ around the room are hung ^{the following} portraits. In a

une leuë de rideau
bruyante. et

large room. L.H. at back. Ralph & Owen Raby.

8

menant.

1.2: P.C. of Nat. Lucy Peverell as dressed in Act I

R.H. Roland Peverell
~~at the fireplace~~ as in Act I

on the ~~arched~~ vaulted entrance. C. a portrait covered with a black veil.

In the room a group of ladies & gentlemen as discovered. Dressed in the style of George III.

as discovered. Some engaged in a soiree. - a settee. L.H. near which is a small gilt table on which a shaded lamp is burning. - a harpsichord. - a group of young people. R.H. playing at hunt the slipper. In the lady & gentlemen

R.H. playing at ombre or piquet.

Augusta Nevil is seated on the settee. R.H.

2

Whom Trevanion, and William Forsyth are paying
devotion. . . The Music of a Minuet is Heard.

~~⊙~~ Ladies & gentlemen are seen ascending and descending
the staircase. C. - ~~rather of a pale air~~

A general buzz of casual conversation haunts

entire Lady Percival.

Augusta. Dear Lady Percival. will you take care of these men
away - ~~The weather is oppressive.~~ and

Lady P. For shame, Augusta -

Augusta. Well aunt - ~~they are~~ The weather is very oppressive
and ~~there are~~ ^{I am believe} two roaring furnaces ~~in the room~~
~~from~~ - I shall be fairly burnt out. ~~and to die the death~~
~~thus you will~~ ~~you know did was there~~

Trevanion. ~~The doctor~~ ~~to be~~ - ~~you know did was there~~

Forsyth. ~~Just a little~~ of access - as you are
~~especially in the winter~~ ~~these~~ ~~ideas~~ that is exercising true -

Augusta. ~~Prudon~~ Get away. ~~Wife~~ of you - ~~Lady Percival~~
^{rising and saying} ~~dear~~ dear Aunt, you look ^{pale &} care-worn -

Lady P. I cannot conceal my anxiety. - You know
that today is Edgar's birthday.

Augusta. . . Do we not inaugurate the soiree with this
laughter without

them - with this solemnity.

Lady Perc. - But I had reserved a surprise for you all
which you little dream'd of - last week
I received a letter from Florence from
my dear boy. in which he not only

immediatly
announced his return ~~but~~

Augusta - Edger - ~~and Edger~~ coming back -

Lab P. - But promised to arrive here on this day -

Augusta - Edger ^{my handsome cousin Edger,} coming back - Trevaunin - Mr. Topsy the
unhappy man, do you know? - you must settle into
that obscurity from which you have ^{too rashly} ~~permanently~~
emerged. - and you never showed me this
letter - aunt, I withdrew from you my esteem.
- where is it -

Lab P. Alice has it - I believe. Ah! here she is
Enter Alice Reveril. on the arm of
a gentleman. - she faints herself.

Alice. Oh! my dear Mamma - such a moment
^{a young lady's}

Augusta - Yes - Yes - Delightful. ~~The~~ last dance always is - we
will take it for granted that you & your partner, dipped
and ducked, and bobbed and bowed - and slid away
like a pair of ducks just taking to the water -
- but - your little train - never to tell me of
Edger's letter - you deserve to be scolded -
- where is it?

Alice. Drawing the letter from her bosom. Here it is -

Augusta. takes it. my first and only love - I have
not seen him since I was nine years old.
- but I have a lock of his dear head covered
hair still - my head as, aunt - but you
know all boys have the same abundant hair.
- I suppose it saves Nature trouble -

Sweet Edgar - Wishes the letter | I wish my name were ^{as dear} what an intellectual
Emma - Edgar & Emma, you know - ¹⁷⁶⁰ what an intellectual
which is the right side of read it? ¹⁷⁶⁰ Florence. ¹⁷⁶⁰ July old style. ^{read}
hand writing, not a word legible.

Lady P. You see, he says he will arrive upon her
birthday. The 15th of August.

Alia ~~He~~ ⁺ ~~Do you~~ how fondly he speaks of that gentleman
his travelling companion

Lady P. all his letters are filled with his praises.

Alia Truly, Edgar has drawn such a picture
of this friend of his that I am half in
love with him already

Lady P. I ~~love him~~ ~~He~~ ~~travels~~ ~~Edgar~~ ~~thru'~~ ~~a~~ ~~long~~
He saved my son's life - and from all I can
learn of his ~~studies~~ ~~from~~ character, he
is just such a companion as I would have
Selected ^{my dear} Mr. Edgar -

Augusta ~~He does not mention this~~
Not a word about me in the letter - ^{hear} ~~the~~ ~~letter~~

Alia Oh yes! - you have the portrait all to yourself
The do I have - the duck! - read

Augusta "Don't forget to invite little Augusta Nevil. ^{was}
~~was she grown up - she was such a droll child -~~
~~I hope she is improved in her looks - but~~
~~was more for improvement in her~~
what a pity she was so plain - but perhaps
she has outgrown it." - ^{Why} ^{Trevelyan}
- how can you stand there - ^{why don't you} and ~~not~~ fly out

entire from staircase. C. - advance advances
⊕ immediately and embraces his Lord Reverend & Alice.

Edgar. My dearest mother. Bless you a thousand times

Edgar: My son. my darling boy.

Edgar. My sweet Alice, how you are changed in three
years -

Alice Not in my love for you Edgar -

Augusta. He does not take the slightest notice of
me - ~~I hope he will find me changed in the time~~

Edgar. And here are all my old friends. How again
- Forsyth! - ^{| shakes hands with them |} ~~but~~ all come to visit even me -

Augusta. ~~but~~ ^{know} the slightest. He does not ~~recognize~~ me -
~~I have outgrown it~~. I'm so glad -

Edgar. ^{| gazing on Augusta |} Why. surely. it cannot
be - ~~no~~

August Yes it is -

Edgar. No

August. Yes -

Edgar. Augusta dear. This pocket watch -

August. Ah! I have outgrown it - Oh Edgar!

How Italy has improved you - ^{it has}
really - I'm so glad to see you -

you may, if you like -
he kisses her.

Edgar - as wild as a deer -
 August: yes - ~~not caught yet~~ ^{was} Sir Harry ^{Porter} ~~Swaps~~
 followed me ~~at~~ for two years - but he said - I always
 got up out of shot -

all laugh.
~~you mean he died shortly afterwards but I could not
 prove that -~~

Edgar. Well you see dear mother. I have kept my
 word - but I must ~~to~~ not take a credit for what
 I do not deserve - had it not been for my independent
 companion - I had not arrived today -

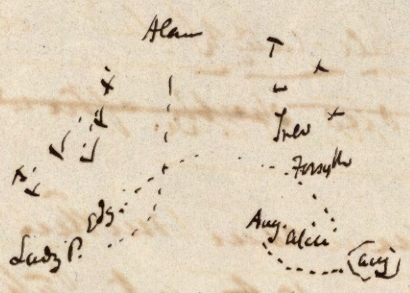
Lady P. - ~~what I found to~~ I gave you up at last
 Edgar. But he seemed to know every inch of
 the road - and if I pleaded for a moment's
 rest - he would recall to me ^{my eyes} ~~my promise~~
 watching me - ~~my promise~~ how you would
 read & reced my promise to be here on
 my birthday the 18th of August -

Lady P. Now will he know a western heart -
~~but where is~~
 Alice But where is he. Surely you have not left
 since brought him -

Edgar. Oh, he is here - and if I must say -
 I drew him such a picture of a little
 sister Alice I had - that he was more
 anxious to get to Raly Castle than
 I was.

music

(10)



Alice . Edgar . what nonsense ! - (C)

Edgar . What when is he writing -

The crowd divide - In Alceus Party
is discovered . halted in the roadway
drop of the tower . . he is standing
in the same spot as when first seen
in act 2 .

Ah . here he is - Come , my dear Jellod ,
let me present you to my mother - and my
sister - They are impatient to know & thank
you . Alceus advances .

⊕ Lady Percival - Mr. General Rockwood
my sister Alice Mr. Rockwood .

Lady P. Oh - si - I have come to thank you -
Speaks in dumb show .

Alice . Alceus / what a strange countenance -

Edgar Augusta . What a cold icy look - I could not
be alone in the dark with ^{that man} him for
my life .

Edgar . (Taking Augusta's hand) / And here is my
cousin

Augusta . Dost - Dost Edgar ! please - of the
my look, at me with those great
black eyes - I shall shut up into

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my hood like a telescope

Edgar laughs and goes up remorsefully
with her. L.H.

Mia (also L.C.) with what a strange sentiment this
man inspires ^{me} - he seems to possess ^{already} a mysterious
power over me for which I cannot account. 'Tis
a fascinating fear which attracts me - Oh this is
the joy of an overwrought imagination

Mr Mann kins from Lady Reverie, and
addresses her. She said all these before her
he appears to exercise a mysterious domination
over her - They sit on the settee

Edgar who has come down with Augusta

Reverie joins Lady Reverie.

Edgar. ~~Do not take~~ death like
Augusta. Did you ever see such a face, aunt -
Edgar. Pray do not seem to notice it - it annoys her -
- it is the result of a wound - received long ago
~~in~~ some romantic affair

~~Lady~~ Edgar, my love, you must and ~~some~~ reproach

Edgar. Thanks, dear mother. It will be the first time
Duke and I shall enter at the same board -
~~he is such a steady~~ reverie's friend.

Lady Reverie goes up it is seen to
give directions to the Servants.

now Rockwood that I have introduced you to all the present generation of my relations, let me present you to the past. They are all here - points to the

portraits.

Alan ^{perhaps} ~~the~~

They are ^{already} known to me ^{before} by history but not by sight. ^{Edgar who knows so well the history of the civil war would have a peculiar interest in} ~~you see these faces of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Ralph & Osborn~~ ~~were cavaliers - then you beheld~~

Edgar

Ruby ^{turns slowly and views the portraits} |
~~Ralph and Osborn Ruby.~~

Alan

Edgar - once the lord of this castle when we now stand. ~~That is~~ ~~of a castle~~, it was reduced to ruins under the Commonwealth, but ~~rebuilt~~ ~~restored~~ by my grandfathers so when the estate was granted by William the Third.

Lady Ruby ~~Alan~~

part ^{of} ~~some~~ of ancient building still remains

Alan

As, madam, this room.

Edgar

Do not be surprised, Mother, ^{genealogy} ~~Rockwood knows~~ ~~history is so deeply read in history~~ ~~that I believe~~ ~~there is not a family in Britain~~. His knowledge of the past is little short of miraculous. ^{Yes} ~~this room did form part of the ancient~~ ~~and so~~ ~~did~~ ~~you~~ ~~see~~ ~~an~~ ~~old~~ ~~clock~~ ~~tower~~ ~~which~~ ~~was~~ ~~preserved~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~beauty~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~ruin~~.

Alan

Not so - it was preserved because I around it he buried those ancestors whose portraits are ~~there~~ - in this room.

Edgar

So his mother | Now, he found that out in some musty old manuscript, ~~Heaven knows~~ ~~when~~ - ^{this handsome knight is Roland} ~~you see~~ ~~dashing~~ ~~cavalier~~ Beverly

of unholy memory
Robert ~~secret~~ had ~~written~~ ~~down~~
is ~~and~~ ~~Arthur~~ ~~Clayton~~ -

Man. but ^{why} you have ^{you} passed over ^{one} your ~~to~~

Edm. That - / points to the portrait of her / - Poor girl!

- you know her fate - That. Rookwood, is her

Proerf - ~~The ~~that~~ ~~with~~ ~~me~~ ~~and~~~~ ~~and~~

than her cousin Robert Proerf who met
with a mysterious fate

Alan ^{on} this day one hundred years ago -

Edm. On this day!

Lady P. The 15th of August.

Edm. It is so ^{indeed} I remember ^{now}. Her tomb is beside

the old clock tower - yes! It bears that
date - what a singular coincidence

Alan. It seems strange indeed - but there is one
portrait you have still missed -

Edm. when

Alan. That above the door. A ~~whisper~~ ~~about~~ that
~~was~~ ~~conceal~~ ~~it~~.

Edm. That portrait Rookwood, has no name -

~~but~~ ~~a~~. ~~On~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~night~~ ~~we~~ ~~speak~~ ~~of~~
it is I believe the likeness of a stranger who
was slain by accident on that very night

we speak of.

Alan (rising) / She - a portrait of - ^{'tis said}, on the spot

Edm. It was painted from ^a sketch taken by
Foulke near of Greystock -

Augusta. ah - here is something - he did not know
it seems.

Man. why is ^{the face} it concealed by that veil

Edgar. It is a superstition in our family, that there is an evil influence in it - and whosoever looks upon it is sure to meet with some calamity -

Lady P. why do you smile, sir - ?

Man. Because, madam, with two ladies in the family - you have surely discovered already that there is no evil in the legend -

Lady P. Madam, you think the temptation too strong for a woman's curiosity - yet I am ^{now convinced} ~~sure~~ that no curtain has been, during my life time, been withdrawn

Man. I believe you. Madam.

Augusta ED, M. Had it not been specially provided in Lord Arthur Clarendon's will that the portrait should be preserved and in place in this room - it would have been

Augusta. ~~destroyed long ago~~ I must say I should like to take a peep at it
~~Lady P. Come Edgar - you Mr. Rockwood must be weary - and supper must be ready and the party was~~

Edgar. ~~o'clock~~ But see Mother, it is past nine o'clock - hasten the supper - It will be the first time that Rockwood and I have eaten at the same board.

Lady Percival ~~rose up and left~~
Edgar. did you ever see a bird beneath the
Augusta. / aside to Edgar / ~~asked her~~ ~~see the appearance~~ ~~of a snake~~ - ~~with~~ - ~~how~~ - ~~could~~ - ~~see~~
The face of Alice - how it glimmers beneath his gaze -
It - ~~what does she feel~~ - ~~terror~~ - ~~love~~ -

Alice rises -

Edgar. Hush! - Alice looks is a girl of romantic imagination - the cold thoughtful character of Rockwood awes & captivates her.

Man & Alice walk slowly up to the

The party of ladies and gentlemen retire during the necessary speeches. some the next

window. and remain during the ensuing scene
leaning out at the Balcony. which is bathed in
the moonlight.

Enter Wally Pys.

Wally. Master Edgus - hist'ee - Master Edgus - may I come in
Augusta. who is that?

Edgus. ~~of my play~~ - may I do you not know Wally Pys.

Augusta. ~~do this wally~~ - ~~you come in~~ -

Wally ~~deivai~~ ~~stair~~ - ~~stair~~ -

Wally. My ^{knuckle} ~~service~~ ~~to you~~ Miss Augusta - ~~stair~~ ~~dear~~ -
Edgus ~~come~~ - Wally - if you ~~are~~ ~~have~~ ~~come~~ ~~back~~ ~~today~~ ~~and~~ -
~~pull long notes~~ ~~go back~~ ~~to the kitchen~~ -

Wally. Master Edgus - ~~the~~ ~~my~~ ~~family~~ ~~have~~ ~~severed~~ ~~you~~ -
In more than a century

Edgus. Do you think if it were not for that circumstance
I could put up with such an intolerable nuisance
as you are -

Wally. ~~your dear mother~~ When you went on the continent
to travel in search of foreign parts. your dear mother
gave you ~~to~~ ~~your~~ ~~portmanteau~~ into my care, sir, I shall
never forget the moment - she was hastening the lid
of your ~~box~~ ~~and~~ ~~inside~~ ~~the~~ ~~lid~~ ~~of~~ ~~your~~ ~~portmanteau~~ -
and crying ~~my~~ ~~early~~ ~~blint~~ ~~up~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~folded~~ ~~in~~ -

Edgus. ~~enough~~ ~~to~~ ~~give~~ ~~you~~ ~~your~~ ~~death~~ ~~s~~ ~~'~~ ~~cold~~ - ~~and~~
Wally. Write you tell me what you want. and then
go to the Devil -

Wally. Yes - sir - I want a character - you can just

Say you know me a hundred years. I mean
my family. Yes Sir. and as you going to the devil
Sir - 'Taint no occasion. master Edge - The devils' come
to us.

Edge. Do not mind him, Augusta, he has taken a foolish
idea into his stupid Welsh dunder head - about
my friend Rookwood.

Augusta. Ah -

Wally. Yes Miss - I know what Sir sees. ~~and nobody else~~ This here friend that
gives himself for an Englishman - ~~is an Englishman~~ -

Edge. ~~Just ask you to look at him - Miss -~~

Augusta. But why not -

Wally. Because - Miss - because - ~~he has got a~~ if an Englishman had
a wound right through his body - either he would die -
or the wound would heal - That's our maxim -

Edge. Miss folly again -

Wally. I like you I saw it - as here near his heart -
as if a pistol bullet had passed clean through
him.

Augusta. And what do you suppose from this -

Wally. I suppose - I suppose - that I have walked
him narrowly - for eighteen months - and not
as food or drink has passed his lips -
- That aint English ~~damn~~ - he never gave his
hand to any an - not even to master Edge -
That aint English - he never put his foot
inside a place of worship - that aint English -
- and he never when the ~~foolish~~ ^{foolish} ~~foolish~~
stupid partyboos

didn't understand ^{our} his lingo - he didn't damn 'em
up & down and you & I did - I'm - he ain't
an Englishman - he's a freigeeneing Beelzebub.

Augusta. Edgar - is this strange tale true - ?

Edgar - In the world he speaks of - need I answer - he is
deceitful - In the rest. ~~it is true in fact~~ that ~~Rockwood~~
~~has always avoided~~ - Rockwood is of a strange retiring
nature. ~~and it has seemed strange odd that when I~~
~~have passed on him to you~~ but that he ~~is~~
~~is~~ but that he exists not as men people is
a chimera of your addle pate -

Watty Rys. Miss Nevil - miss - I have at home an old bedridden
granny - who when I was a boy, used to tell me
stories of the old times - she had of her her
father Watty Rys. who like me was a
servant here -

August. What did she tell you -

Watty - She told me that Watty Rys - had often been
lead to say, that the stranger who was slain
on the night when Lucy Percival & Roland were
murdered - that this stranger was no other than

Alan Raby -
Edgar. which only proves that ~~that~~ addle brains are
hereditary in your family.

August. go on Watty -

Watty. And there's always been a sort of belief ^{amongst} that
in spite of Alan Raby still lives - and ~~will~~
~~appear in Raby Hall day for day a hundred~~

years after his death - and year after year
 on the 15th of August - how I sat ~~at~~ ^{to} hear
 of the old clock tower ^{until} ~~strike~~ chime midnight - but
 + Granny said it would not until - ~~day for day~~
 Alan Ruby ^{one} ~~more~~ ^{day for day} ~~appeared~~ ^{appeared} in Ruby state - ~~what~~
 he would do - a hundred years after the deed -

Edgar / Augusta - And this day just completes the century -
Augusta - Edgar - There is something more than natural in
 this coincidence

Edgar - Augusta - listen - I owe my life to Rockwood
 - and shall I for the ^{sanctity} ~~balling~~ of this idiot -
 allow ~~it~~ ~~ridiculous~~ a suspicion to cast my mind
 at me so unmanly - ridiculous - and degrading -
 /to Wally/ Done to the kitchen - of my service
 is not to your mind - beyond -

Wally - Oh master Edgar! the master Edgar! -

Edgar - Well - there you go fool, - I did not mean to
 hurt you - but no more of that - leave me

Wally - I would lay down my life for any man who
 bore your name - but still if I had to die
 to: morrow -

Bob Alan & Alice return

I would say that Mr Rockwood as you call
 him is -

Alan - look friend - what am I -

Wally stays back & runs off.

Edgar / laughing / Come let us join our friends in the

Supper hall -

Edgar and Augusta go up laughing. excuse.

Believe me Sir,

Alice. My brother, in his letter, could never say enough of your goodness, your nobility, and genius. And we were never wearied of reading your praises. Oh you are no stranger here -

Mum. And I, I have heard your name ever allied to virtues of endearment, never uttered but on the tones of love. I have lived in your presence, partaken of your thoughts and shared your life. Oh - I, the Minister Stedfast, the Stoic, who had professed the world, surrounded by the great spirits of the past, living, I might say, with the dead, your name seemed to beckon me to life. In sorrow I dreamed that from your smiling eyes I quenched my thirst for knowledge in an ^{soft} draught of love; In sickness I dreamed that from your heart there flowed a stream in which I did could revive my life.

Alice. Forbear - Sir - do, forbear - I know not how to answer you -

Alan. avow the truth that trembles ⁱⁿ your life & My spirit ^{has} preceded me - I have been with you here - unknown I have watched you - and I marked you were long since marked for mine - ^{you have imposed it -} I am no stranger here.

Mum. Yes - yes - I have known you - as the friend the promoter of my better life - your brother's and for him who ^{has} professed ^{to} life is done - what will you do - Alice

Mia. Oh! Quite give my own.

Man. ~~For mine~~ ~~them~~ - I accept the gift.

Mia. ~~leave me - I know not what I say - my~~
~~train down round - your presence seems to~~
~~paralyze me.~~
Mia covers her face with her hands - a distant feel of laughter heard ^{far off} within

Man. ^{Then} You art mine - Mia.

Mia - What terrible and fatal power moulds
me. I ~~was~~ ~~no~~ ~~more~~.

Man. Then art mine. Mia -

Mia. Away! - Yes - Yes - ~~and good~~ ~~with~~ - I am -
I am ~~mine~~ for I am powerless. - and I
- be merciful - ~~hear me~~ - ~~that I may~~ - ~~that I may~~ ~~weep~~
~~weep~~ - but for a while - ~~to~~ ~~think~~ - ~~to~~ - ~~to~~ ~~weep~~
she weeps.

Man. Mia - I obey.

he retires. -

Mia - What have I done? - ~~then suddenly~~ ~~aroused~~ - Oh
there is some dread smothered ~~within~~ ~~about~~ ~~my~~ ~~heart~~
and chokes its throbs - ~~I~~ ~~weep~~ ~~but~~ - Can this be
love - no - no - it is a frenzied fascination -
What did I avow? - ~~not~~ ~~love~~ - ~~no~~ ~~gratitude~~ ~~yet~~
~~that I feel is not gratitude~~ - My gratitude -
yet ~~this~~ ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~gratitude~~ ~~that~~ ~~should~~ ~~there~~?
- Oh - ~~and~~ ~~there~~ ~~is~~ ~~no~~ ~~more~~ - makes me shudder thus
- some ~~suspending~~ ~~calamity~~ ~~seems~~ ~~to~~ ~~cast~~ ~~its~~ ~~shadow~~
before it and ~~only~~ ~~its~~ ~~gloom~~ ~~on~~ ~~my~~ ~~soul~~.

Oh, you ~~rog~~ ancestors of my race; why ^{do} you ~~have~~ your eyes
 seek me with that mournful gaze? why have you
 no tongues to tell me ~~what is this mystery~~ ^{what is this mystery} ~~where comes this terror~~
~~why do I weep - then - and look the~~ ^{that} ~~then~~ ~~confronted~~
~~my soul against my wife -~~ ~~where~~ ~~what is this~~
spell - that - overpowers - me - then - and leaves
me - senseless - thus - Oh! -

Maria

(11) 5

she falls into a slumber. in the silence.
apart. - ~~as gradual~~ Darkness arrives slowly
The room gradually changes - and returns
to the usual state as seen in the 1st act
the portraits ^{Alma's} ~~are~~ ^{captured} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~dim~~ ^{dim} ~~light~~ ^{light}
the ^{very} ~~phantom~~ ^{phantom} descends. very slowly ^{the} ~~phantom~~ ^{phantom}
the room is ^{very} ~~lit~~ ^{diminuted} by the moonlight - which
comes through the windows. ~~except~~ ^{but} that
spot where Alma lies on the settee. - beside her
on a small table is a shaded lamp which
casts down a circle of light upon her face &
figure.
Suey Peverell ^{glides forward} ~~advances~~ ^{part of the picture} ~~from~~ ^{to C.}
Poland. Poland ^{where} ~~she~~ ^{set} ~~them~~ - ~~where~~ ^{the} ~~hour~~ ^{is} ~~now~~ ^{now}
Poland advances R.
~~where~~ - the hour is now
~~where~~ - as he advances. the moonlight is shed brilliantly

Suey

upon the floor and copying it diagonally gleams upon
the picture of Roland. on the wall B.H. The portrait
of Roland descends.

Lady. ^{thi} why loiter ye within your tomb - ?
The portrait of Ralph & Norm. Raly descends
During this other business seem. Lady stands. C.

~~has~~ directly a steadfast stern gaze forward. more
turning towards either of the figures addressed. and
speaking in a solemn, but low - not in the
commanding voice of invocation. - the Roland
who is hatched in black wood. with larry very light
hair flaring over his shoulder. advances a little. and
directs his gaze towards the window. the unwieldy
figures open their eyes. Ralph Norm Raly do
not quite the same. but never change their attitudes
all this is done slowly - The old portrait remains
was immoved.

~~The hour is early - the hour of day~~ a distinct peal of
~~The hour is early - when the sun is~~ caught fairly
~~on mental lives~~ still run in within
~~which have sustained~~

Lady proceeds

The weary time has fled. and you succeeding year
a hundred have been told, th' appointed hour is near

Too late the Curse of Paly marks this fatal day -
 The Phantom has returned to seek another prey;
 A Virgin of his race, who if she yield her heart
 will with her obdying life another life unspend
 another hundred years he will achieve; and down
 one lives which live in line into a living Tomb.
 Obscured unconcerned in earth we must remain
 While mortal lives like ours the Phantom's life sustain
 as she slides back to her portrait
 speed moments, speed - oh haste ^{the lady} to midnight's chime
 The portraits rise.
 that we may sleep in peace - until the end of time
 No as the portraits ~~slowly~~ ^{rise &} regain
 their position. The scene slowly becomes
 restored to ~~the~~ ^{previous scene} ~~its~~ ^{original} previous form.

Alice / after a moment wakes from her sleep. and ^{starts} ~~retires~~ /
 O. mercy - help. help me - where am I - / slips from the settee /
~~where~~ ^{to the knees} / what dreadful vision should see - no, no.
 I am here still - a distant ^{light} ~~joyous~~ laughter from the
 party within.
 No; no - I am here still - merciful powers protect
 me - This but a dream - a dream - but oh how
 terrible - I was in a mind chamber - ~~not~~
~~now~~ ~~portraits~~ of inhabited by those whose patients

are there - they seemed to commune with each other - and
they spoke - they of what - I - forgot - ~~some faint~~ - let me
recall my scared thoughts - what said they - no - I forgot -
I forgot - are they still there -
looks steady round.

My - ah - all - ~~yet there was one who came out~~ -
~~that veiled portrait~~ - and now they ^{appear} seem to fix
me a gaze upon me as they would speak - see -
~~where~~ do their eyes turn now away - whether I do
they look - ah - do my senses desert me - They
turn toward ^{some} veiled portrait - and seem
to bid me seek there the ~~the~~ ^{the} dread solution
of this mystery - ~~By~~ ^{I remember that} ~~and that~~ ^{that} ~~the~~
picture moved ^{when they came} ~~when they~~ ^{came} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~place~~
of the stranger who was slain on this day -
hundred years ago - what can the fate of this
man have to do with mine - I know not -
~~the~~ ~~on~~ ~~my~~ ~~hand~~ ~~impels~~ ~~me~~
~~it~~ - ~~by~~ a vindictive hand impels me

12?

6 on - I must know more -
she goes up and locks the door
and after moment's hesitation
she draws back the curtain from
the portrait and discovers the
sketch of Rookwood.

ah! 'tis he! - 'tis he! - My dream comes
back

I remember - ~~The pleasure she returned~~ ^{they spoke of} - one hundred
years - that had elapsed - The year. He and then
the Ishantons had returned to seek another prey -
~~What's another prey~~ - & this cannot be - I must be
mad. I dream still -

The secret door panel opens. I
recall the staircase in the wake as seen in
all see. Man Raly enters.

Man. alone! he advances & stands beside her.

Man. / with seeing her / get their last words still
ring in my ear. "Speed moments, speed. & hasten
midnight's chime"
/ distant laughter faintly heard /.

rising from the kneeling position in which
she was -

in these thoughts will address me - I will
seek & give -

Man. Stay. Miss waits.

Man. You - you here -

Man. I found ^{that} ~~you~~ don't locked fastened ^{so} but I
came by your secret stair.

Miss. ~~lost~~ There is - There is an unnatural influence
about this man -

Man. why do you look thus upon me. Miss

Mia. his form radiates a deadly cold. ~~that number~~
~~my heart. How~~

Alan. Alice, my own, for thou art mine - thou hast yielded
up thy heart to me

Mia. intending as he advances / oh, those words

Mia. why ^{do I think} ~~do you~~ weep from ^{me} ~~thine~~? Mia - ~~How art~~ ^{~ Alia}
I speak to me. I look not there - we are alone - alone
- ~~proclaim as I do~~ none to hear thy voice but me
none to ~~see~~ see thy Mark proclaim the heart
from which it comes is mine & let me
~~lead it~~ hold thee to my breast, ~~and~~ let my heart
speak to thee - why dost thou repulse me

Mia. Because I feel that heart in which you
press me ^{press} seems to be the ^{breast} heart of a corpse
and because ~~that~~ ^{press} the heart within. ~~then~~
I feel ~~not~~ no throbs of life.

he stands from her. she recedes.

Alan. aside / ~~discovered~~ ^{looked} ~~discovered~~ ^{turns} I see
~~the portrait~~..

13

the portrait -

Edgar. without / Alice - Alice -

Mia. my brother. ah: - going up

Mia. intercepting her / Peace. ~~thou art mine~~
- it is too late

Mrs too late -

Mrs My heart that has yielded to you - ~~it is yours~~ -

Mrs away. Whantom - I know then now.

Mrs ~~mine~~ - In there is bound my life

Edgar / without / Alice - Alice - knocks at the door

Mrs my voice is choked with fear -

Mrs whirls towards the door R.T. the same chamber of my in the preceding act

Mrs ~~she~~ then advances as towards her -

Mrs state reheating her away -

Mrs / slid advancing / Mrs - Alice
Edgar / shaking the door / Alice - Alice
Mrs / dis appearing into the room / No - No -

abhorrent species -

Mrs then advances - follows her - a peep

Edgar / without / Alice - open - open - Alice -

the door is burst open -

he advances -

I heard her voice - in fear - intently -

his son fastened on a shapeless terra haunt me -

his strange coincidence - Mrs - Alice

6/6

where is she? Turns and sees the portrait =
 Ah - tis he - 'In Rockwood - Oh: what harm; this
 - Rockwood and his ~~strange~~ ^{merciful providence} who ~~was~~ ^{has} ~~been~~ ^{been}
~~collared for some~~ - ~~the same~~ - ~~the consequence~~ of ~~been~~ too - a
~~hundred years~~ - ~~the~~ ~~mis~~ ~~day~~. The fear of Wally Roly
 I traced as Mad Roly - can the legend there be
 true - It is - and Alice, my sister - ~~A~~ ~~successful~~
~~husband~~ - when is she. Alice - ~~she~~

She is here. as he rushes toward the door of

the chamber N H.

Alan Roly appears in the
door way - the clock begins to
~~the~~ ~~clock~~ ~~strikes~~ ~~the~~ ~~hour~~ ~~midnight~~

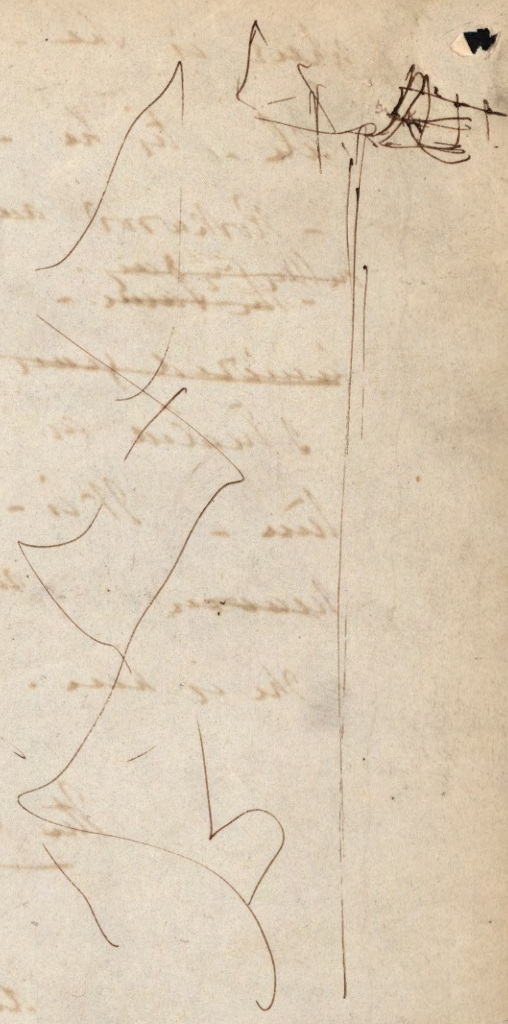
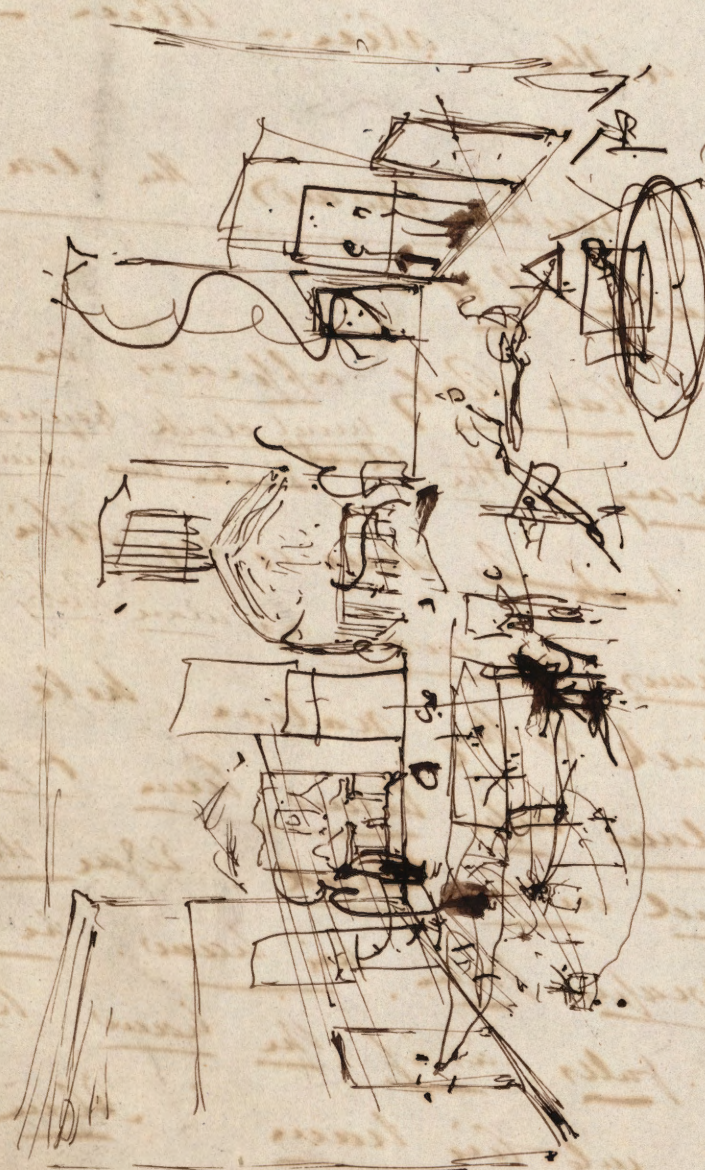
- Demon - back to where is my sister - ah!
draws his sword as Alan Roly steps back

she is dead. Friend friend back to my native home.
Alan steps below him + places
his hand on his head - Edge shakes at

his eyes. The sword snaps from his hand. he utter
a groan and falls, as if the hand had
struck death into his brain. Alan steps

back into the balcony -

Alan. Once more my cup of life is full - a hundred
years of respite from perdition. There is no more
for me - fare you well



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