

LEKAIN'S PART

Act III, sc. 6 - Mr Adam, Mr Galonnier (merchants), Valère, Hector
Line for the entrance.

Valere

Someone's coming.

Hector

Another issue to sort out. They can feel where money is.

Valère

We need to get rid of them.

.....

To see you; as far as I can remember.

Mr Adam

I often come here to see you but you gamble at night and sleep all day long.

Valere

Do you need me to pay for this horse-drawn carriage?

Mr Adam

Yes, please.

Hector

But you sew so badly.

Mr Adam

Our daughter is getting married.

Valere

Her fiancé most probably is proud of her.

Mr Adam

We really are in need of cash.

Valere

May I die right away, Sir Adam, if I have any...

PRINCEPS VERSION

VALÈRE.

Leave, I'll give you wages later.

Someone's coming.

HECTOR.

I can see your saddler. She felt you won money.

VALÈRE *putting quickly his money in his pocket.*
We need to get rid of her.

HECTOR.

And Mr Galonnier, your tailor.

SCENE VII.
Mr ADAM, Mr GALONIER,
VALÈRE, HECTOR.

VALÈRE.

What a nuisance! I'm your humble servant:
Hello, Mrs Adam, how good **to see you; as far as I can remember...**

Me ADAM.

I often come here to see you but you gamble at night and sleep all day long.

VALÈRE.

Do you need me to pay for this horse-drawn carriage?

Mr ADAM

Yes, please.

VALÈRE.

I'm extremely happy with it, and of course, you need to be paid for it... Find quickly a new trick to escape from them.
May I help you, Mr Galonnier?

GALONIER.

I am coming to ask...

HECTOR.

Nah, that's not necessary.

GALONIER.

You...

HECTOR.

My clothes are always too short.

GALONIER.

If...

HECTOR.

My pants have already two or three snags.

GALONIER.

I...

HECTOR.

But you sew so badly...

Mr ADAM

Our daughter is getting married.

VALÈRE.

What? She's getting married? She's lively and so sweet,
Her fiancé most probably is proud of her.

Mr ADAM.

We really are in need of cash.

VALÈRE.

May I die right away, Sir Adam, if I have any...

Mr Adam
Your account is overdue for a very long time...

Hector

Your debt is no better than mine.

Mr. Adam
But Sir, when should I come back then?

Valere

I am going to get married and

Hector
In this case

Mr Adam
I need money though.

Mr Galonier
Sir, this marriage... Will it be soon?

Hector
Very soon. I am getting angry.

Mr Adam
Is it today?

Hector *dismisses him*
Should somebody find you here, the marriage may be delayed.

Mr Adam *coming back*
You swear therefore that....

Mr ADAM.
Your account is overdue for a very long time...

VALÈRE.
May I be a rogue and dishonoured a hundred times if I earned any money in the past six months.

HECTOR.
Yes we are so devoted to God that we both swore to remain poor and live a simple life.

M. GALONIER.
May your heart understand my concern then Sir,
My wife is about to give birth.
You should give me a hundred guineas and pay part of your debt.

HECTOR.
But, bloody hell!, how do you dare getting your wife pregnant?
You're a tailor, thus do your job and make me clothes.

GALONIER.
Please, just two hundred pounds.

VALÈRE.
Eh but... If I could have cash... Rest sure that I'm a gentleman and aim to pay my debts... ask....

HECTOR.
If he had any cash I would have a salary I've been waiting for my wages for five years...
Your debt is no better than mine.

Mr ADAM.
But Sir, when should I come back then?

VALÈRE.
But when you please, perhaps tomorrow, who knows?

HECTOR.
Don't worry, I'll inform you.

M. GALONIER.
I shall not leave this room; I want my money back and you'll have to dismiss me.

HECTOR, *aside*.
What? I never saw such stubborn cow in my life.

VALÈRE.
Listen, I'm going to share a secret and you'll enjoy it as much as, and even more than me,
I am going to get married and my father agreed to pay back all my creditors.

HECTOR.
In this case...

Me ADAM.
I need money though.

HECTOR.
This argument is far better than cash; leave us.

M. GALONIER.
Sir, this marriage... Will it be soon?

HECTOR.
Very soon. I am getting angry.

Mr ADAM.
Is it today?

HECTOR.
Hopefully. Goodbye, and now leave us, we are waiting for his fiancée. Should somebody find you here, the marriage may be delayed.

Mr ADAM.

Hector *pushing them*
Yes, let me sort this out.
Mr Adam and Mr Galonnier *coming back once again*
(together) But, Sir.
Hector
So much fuss for such a little thing, oh for Christ sake, leave us
alone!

You swear therefore that....
HECTOR.
Yes, let me sort this out.
Mr ADAM & GALONIER *together*.
But, Sir...
HECTOR *dismissing them*.
So much fuss for such a little thing, oh for Christ sake, leave us
alone!