

SCENE 5: JANET'S BRIDAL SUITE - AFTERNOON

JANET

In a few hours I'm going to be Mrs. Robert Martin. Oh, my head is spinning.

DROWSY

Yes, life is a mad whirlwind.

JANET

I'm so full of apprehension, but I suppose that's normal, considering the circumstances. Have you ever been married, Chaperone?

DROWSY

No. I drink for pleasure, not out of necessity.

JANET

Oh you. I know it seems crazy to give up a successful career to marry a man I hardly know, but somehow, for some reason when I look into his eyes...his big, monkey eyes...ah gee...I get all woozy. And that's love isn't it?

DROWSY

Not necessarily. The wooziness could be caused by any number of things. I mean, I'm woozy right now and I'm certainly not in love.

JANET

Please. Just tell me. Is Robert the man for me?

DROWSY

My dear, that's something you'll have to decide for yourself.

JANET

But, I just don't know if he loves me.

DROWSY

Why don't you ask him? Why don't you say, "Roger, do you love me?"

JANET

It's Robert. And I'm not allowed to see him. In fact, it's your job to keep me away from him.

DROWSY

You're right. And I take the responsibility very seriously. However, I'm just this moment feeling terribly, terribly drowsy. I'm afraid I have to have a lie-de-down. Now whatever you do, don't go wandering through the garden seeking out your fiancé to ask him the question upon which your future happiness depends. *(The Chaperone reclines, and closes her eyes.)*

JANET

Oh, thank you, Chaperone. I just have to know if he loves me. *(Janet sneaks out.)*

DROWSY

Such a skinny little fool. Still, I envy her. Oh, when will love come crashing through my door?