

**ACT TWO****SCENE 4**

*The Great Hall, Highhurst Castle. The rather grand LADY EUGENIA D'YSQUITH [50's] straightens the medals on the jacket of her husband, LORD ADALBERT. MUSIC fades out.*

**LORD ADALBERT**

I'm famished. What are we eating?

**LADY EUGENIA**

Everything to drive you to an early grave.

**LORD ADALBERT**

It can't be soon enough, as long as you're living.

**LADY EUGENIA**

You'd better hope I die before you. Otherwise, I shall feed your remains to the hounds.

**LORD ADALBERT**

I'm counting on you having a prolonged illness, every inch of you covered with leeches. And I shall savor the act of applying each of them myself. Speaking of leeches, who the devil have you invited to sponge off us *this* weekend?

*(MR. GORBY, a butler, announces the guests.)*

**MR. GORBY**

Miss Phoebe D'Ysquith and Mr. Montague D'Ysquith Navarro.

*(MONTY enters, with PHOEBE on his arm, looking spectacular. It's a rather different entrance than the one HE made as a tourist.)*

**LADY EUGENIA**

Adalbert, you remember Miss D'Ysquith, of course.

*(PHOEBE curtsies to LORD and LADY D'YSQUITH.)*

**LORD ADALBERT**

Which one are you?

**PHOEBE**

Phoebe, sister of the late Henry D'Ysquith.

**LORD ADALBERT**

They're all named Henry!

**LADY EUGENIA**

It's been far too long, my dear. I trust your trip was tolerable?

