

**(MONTY)**

Upon my return to Salisbury, I paid a discreet visit to the honey shack as soon as I saw an opportunity.

*(MONTY sprays lavender into HENRY'S beekeeping hat, and emerges from the honey shack to find himself face to face with PHOEBE D'YSQUITH [20's, earnest and lovely]. SHE has been gathering rosebuds in the garden.)*

**PHOEBE**

Oh...!

*(Love at first sight?)*

**MONTY & PHOEBE**

*(At the same time:)*

Oh...

*(MUSIC fades out.)*

**MONTY**

Do pardon me...

*(Courtly:)*

Miss D'Ysquith, I presume... ?

**PHOEBE**

You are...?

**MONTY**

Mr. Navarro. But please, do call me Monty.

**PHOEBE**

My brother tells me you are a cousin?

**MONTY**

Yes. My mother was Isabel D'Ysquith.

**PHOEBE**

Isabel. Forgive me, but I don't recall ever hearing about her.

**MONTY**

Shall I tell you why?

**PHOEBE**

I wish you would.

**MONTY**

You see, my father was considered... unsuitable. Because my mother married for love and not for money or property—

