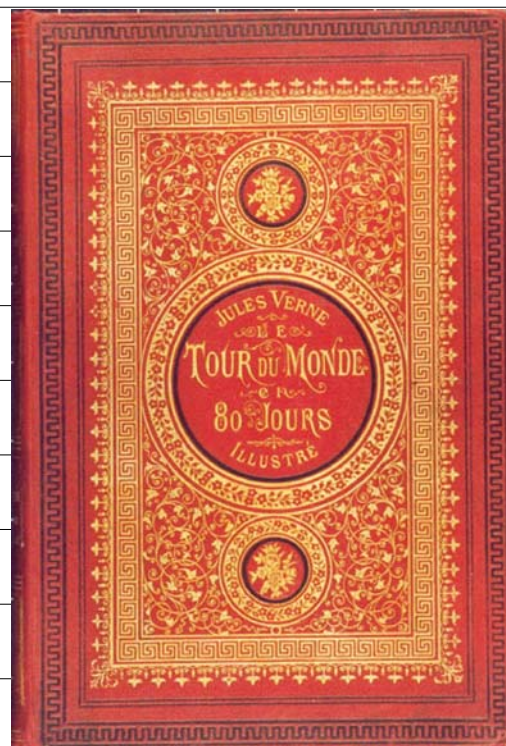


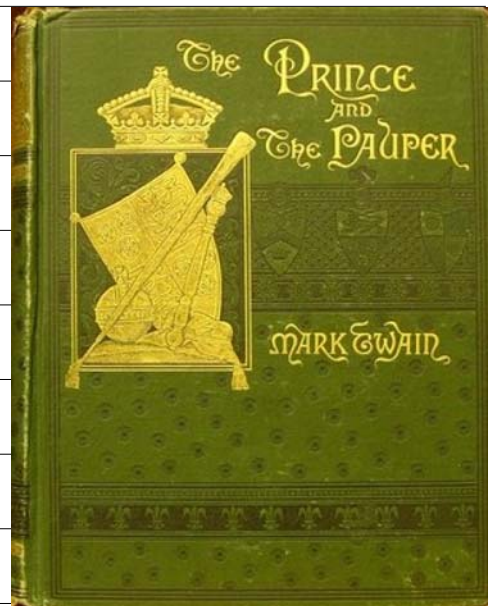
Literature Notebooking Pages



Copyright 2011 MarineCorpsNomads.com











PYGMALION

A
Romance
in
Five Acts
By
BERNARD SHAW

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
MAY WILSON PRESTON

ACT I



"OH, DO YOU A BLUNDER OFF NO, CAPTAIN."

CHURCH GARDEN at 11:15 P. M. *Terminus of a heavy summer rain. Cob whistles blowing furiously in all directions. Pedestrians running for shelter into the market and under the portico of St. Paul's Church, where there are already several people, among them a lady and her daughter in evening dress. They are all pouring out gloriously at the rate, except one man with his back turned to the rest, who seems wholly preoccupied with a notebook in which he is writing furiously. The church clock strikes the first quarter.*

THE DAUGHTER (in the upper left, from the second pillar, close to the one on her left). I'm getting chilled to the bone! What can Fidelity be doing all this time? He's been gone twenty minutes.

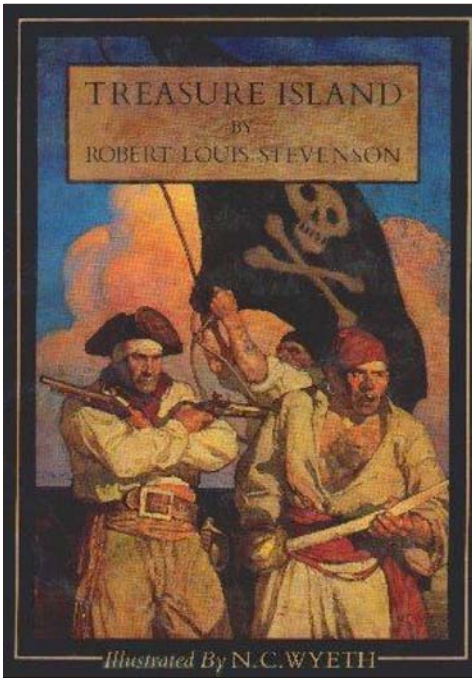
THE MOTHER (in her daughter's right). Not so long. But he ought to have got in a cab by this.

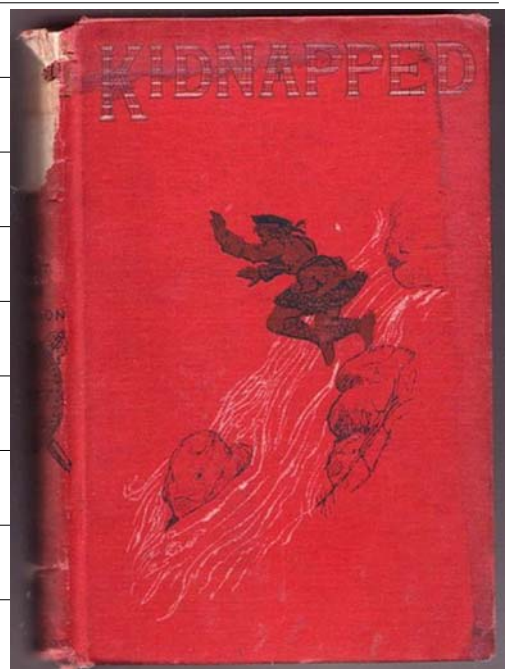
A BROTHERMAN (in lady's right). He won't get in a cab yet, until half-past eleven, unless, when they come back after dropping their shopping bags.

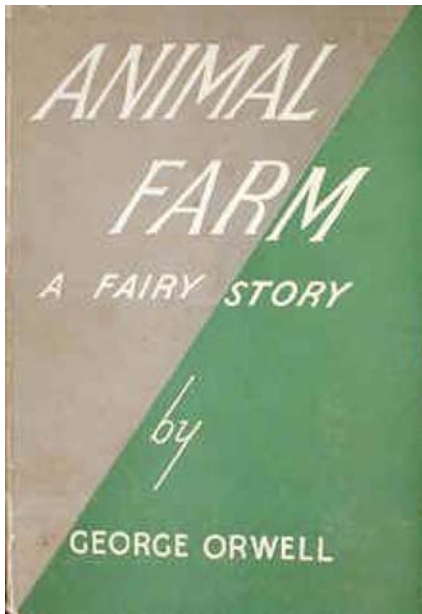
THE MOTHER. But we must have a cab. We can't wait here until half-past eleven. It's too late.

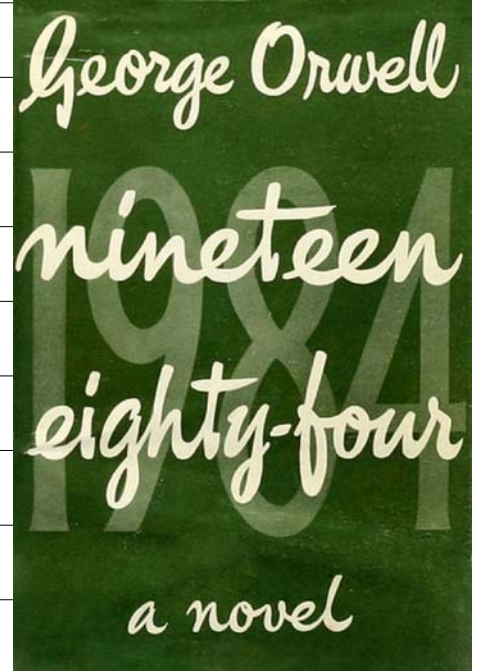
THE BROTHERMAN. Well, it isn't my fault, mamma.

Copyright, 1914, by George Dutton & Co.













A
Midfommer nights
dreame.

As it hath beene sundry times pub-
lickely acted, by the Right honoura-
ble, the Lord Chamberlaine his
servants.

Written by William Shakeſpeare.



Printed at London, for Thomas Fisher, and are to
be sold at his shoppe, at the Signe of the White Hart,
in Fleetstreet. 1600.

