

No.8a. - Hopping Exit

Cue. Wood. (*aside.*) *The aristocratic mind seems to go about in slippers!*

Marc. *You shall have it at once, oh divine creature!*

Exit MARCHIONESS, hopping off.

Piano

Piano

Wood. *In two minutes the hat will be mine, and then I must be off before they have time to discover the imposture. I'll tell Maguire that they've no private room to spare at St. James's Hall. I wonder how the old boy is by this time. (**Goes to window.**) There are the cabs - eight of them! Ha! ha! I can almost here him growl.*

Enter MAGUIRE through curtains, rather tipsy, with a bottle of champagne in one hand and a glass in the other. WOODPECKER is leaning out of the window.

Attacca No.9.