

Audition Sides: Horace, Ermengarde, Ambrose

ERMENGARDE

(Crying) I just want to get married!

AMBROSE

And I just want to paint! I'm an artist!

ERMENGARDE

I don't want to be on the stage!

AMBROSE

You heard Mrs. Levi. This is the only way to show your uncle we mean business! So weep a little louder!

ERMENGARDE

(Wails loudly.)

HORACE

Damn! How can I be expected to play "Yonkers, My Yonkers!" with all that bellowing in my ears!

ERMENGARDE

I can't help it, Uncle! I love Ambrose Kemper!

HORACE

And I say you're too young to be in love with anybody!

ERMENGARDE

I'm not too young! I'm seventeen, and in another year I'll be an old maid!

HORACE

Well, I forbid it! Dare to be an old maid, Ermengarde, and I'll cut you off without a cent!

(Ermengarde screams)

And don't cry in front of the store!

ERMENGARDE

I can't help it! I'm unhappy!

HORACE

Then by thunder you'll go and weep for awhile in New York, where it won't be noticed! Now go upstairs and start packing your trunk, and don't get any tears on the lock! It was just oiled!