

CUT #4A  
START

**SCENE 4A**

- MONTY  
- SIBELLA

**MONTY**

This is rather a coincidence, Mrs. Holland.

**SIBELLA**

Don't "Mrs. Holland" me! Just when were you planning to tell me this happy news?

**MONTY**

I should think you would want to keep your voice down.

**SIBELLA**

You're always telling me to keep quiet, aren't you?

**MONTY**

*(With a sigh:)*

I would have sent you and Mr. Holland an announcement in due course.

**SIBELLA**

An announcement?! I won't be treated like a—

*(SHE hesitates for a moment.)*

**MONTY**

Yes...?

**SIBELLA**

You are despicable!

**MONTY**

Perhaps it is a very good thing we did not marry, Sibella.

**SIBELLA**

You didn't use to think so.

**MONTY**

You can't really imagine you have cause to complain of my marrying Miss D'Ysquith.

*(SHE looks at him with frightened eyes.)*

**SIBELLA**

You don't have to, Monty. You could call it off. You must.

*(For the first time in their relationship, MONTY appears to have the upper hand... and HE quite likes it.)*

**MONTY**

There was a time you and I might have fulfilled our natural destiny and married each other.

**SIBELLA**

*(Sarcastic:)*

That would have been a very pleasant arrangement. We should have been so comfortably off, shouldn't we?

**MONTY**

Well, I've no doubt we could've scraped along.

**SIBELLA**

I can't imagine either of us, Monty, scraping along. We should have hated each other in a week.

**MONTY**

We should never have done that, Sibella. We know each other perfectly, better than anyone else could. We should have always loved each other. That is, if you loved me as I love you.

*(SIBELLA'S eyes tear up.)*

**SIBELLA**

Monty, I *do* love you. And if I had not been so sure that you loved me, I should not have risked marrying Lionel.

**MONTY**

I won't even try to make sense of that convoluted statement.

*(HE pulls his arm away as gallantly as HE can, and exits into dinner.)*

**SIBELLA**

Monty, please—

*(SIBELLA takes a moment to compose herself before SHE follows him.)*

*END.*