

## Gentleman's Guide –

### Monologue #1

#### *D'ysqyith (Lady Hyacinth) monologue (all spoken)*

India! Land of Hindus and Muslims! Of tamarind and saffron! Exotic and unknowable! That's it! We'll find ourselves some lepers in the Punjab! The hopelessness and the wretched and the cursed! Forgotten and unblessed. I'll take them to my breast. If Daisy Grenville doesn't get them first! When we arrive they'll hobble out to greet us. Their toothless grins would melt a heart of stone. And every dilettante will envy me and want a colony of lepers of her own. Now, not a word to even your mothers until we leave. Although, come to think of it, what is the point of helping others, unless you let the whole world know! Call the Times of London!