

George Bernard Shaw



Village Wooing

George Bernard Shaw

Village Wooing



Published by Good Press, 2022

goodpress@okpublishing.info

EAN 4066338096067

TABLE OF CONTENTS

[FIRST CONVERSATION](#)

[SECOND CONVERSATION](#)

[THIRD CONVERSATION](#)

[THE END](#)

FIRST CONVERSATION

Table of Contents

The lounge deck of the Empress of Patagonia, a pleasure ship. Two of the deck chairs are occupied by A, a literary looking pale gentleman under forty in green spectacles, a limp black beard, and a tropical suit of white silk, who is writing and does not wish to be disturbed, and Z, a young woman, presentable but not aristocratic, who is bored with her book. She is undressed for bathing, but is very modestly covered up with a not too flamboyant wrap.

Z. Excuse me. Could you tell me the time?

A. *[curtly]* Eleven.

Z. My watch makes it half past ten.

A. The clocks were put on half an hour last night. We are going east.

Z. I always think it adds to the interest of a voyage having to put on your watch.

A. I am glad you are so easily interested *[he resumes his writing pointedly]*.

Z. The steward will be round with the soup in half an hour. I thought we should have to wait an hour.

A. I never take it. It interrupts my work.

Z. Why do you work all the time? It's not what one comes on a pleasure cruise for, is it?

A. Work is my only pleasure.