Monologue Female

Elizabeth and Donald are now too happy to be able to hear me. I can therefore let you in on a secret. Elizabeth is not Elizabeth, Donald is not Donald. And here is the proof: the child that Donald spoke of is not Elizabeth's daughter, they are not the same person. Donald's daughter has one white eye and one red eye like Elizabeth's daughter. Whereas Donald's child has a white right eye and a red left eye, Elizabeth's child has a red right eye and a white left eye! Thus all of Donald's system of deduction collapses when it comes up against this last obstacle which destroys his whole theory. In spite of the extraordinary coincidences which seem to be definitive proofs, Donald and Elizabeth, not being the parents of the same child, are not Donald and Elizabeth. It is in vain that he thinks he is Donald, it is in vain that she thinks she is Elizabeth. He believes in vain that she is Elizabeth. She believes in vain that he is Donald -they are sadly deceived. But who is the true Donald? Who is the true Elizabeth? Who has any interest in prolonging this confusion? I don't know. Let's not try to know. Let's leave things as they are. [She takes several steps toward the door, then returns and says to the audience:] My real name is Sherlock Holmes.

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Male Monologue

Pronunciation is in itself worth a whole dialect. Bad pronunciation can play you some funny tricks. Allow me, while we're on this subject, to tell you a little personal story, in parenthesis. It was when I was very young, little more than a child perhaps. I was doing my military service. I
had a friend in the regiment, a viscount, who had a rather serious speech defect: he was unable to pronounce the letter 'f'. Instead of saying 'f', he used to say 'f'. If he wanted to say: fresh fields and pastures new, he would say: fresh fields and pastures new. He pronounced filly as filly; he said Franklin instead of Franklin, fimblerigger instead of fimblerigger, fiddlesticks instead of fiddlesticks, funny face instead of funny face, Fe Fi Fo Fum instead of I smell the blood of an Englishman; Philip instead of Philip; fictory instead of fictory; February instead of February; April-May instead of April-May; Galeries Lafayette and not, as it should be pronounced, Galeries Lafayette; Napoleon instead of Napoleon, etcetera instead of etcetera and so on etc. ... Only he was lucky enough to be able to conceal the defect so well, thanks to his choice of hats, that no one ever noticed it.