



Dunfermline Gilbert and Sullivan Society

DGASS H.M.S. Pinafore – Audition Dialogue

Buttercup

BUT. **How sweetly he carols forth his melody to the unconscious moon! Of whom is he thinking? Of some high-born beauty? It may be! Who is poor Little Buttercup that she should expect his glance to fall on one so lowly! And yet if he knew – if he only knew!**

CAPT. *(coming down).* Ah! Little Buttercup, still on board? That is not quite right, little one. It would have been more respectable to have gone on shore at dusk.

BUT. **True, dear Captain – but the recollection of your sad pale face seemed to chain me to the ship. I would fain see you smile before I go.**

CAPT. Ah! Little Buttercup, I fear it will be long before I recover my accustomed cheerfulness, for misfortunes crowd upon me, and all my old friends seem to have turned against me!

BUT. **Oh no – do not say “all”, dear Captain. That were unjust to one, at least.**

CAPT. True, for you are staunch to me. *(Aside.)* If ever I gave my heart again, methinks it would be to such a one as this! *(Aloud.)* I am touched to the heart by your innocent regard for me, and were we differently situated, I think I could have returned it. But as it is, I fear I can never be more to you than a friend.

BUT. **I understand! You hold aloof from me because you are rich and lofty – and I poor and lowly. But take care! The poor bumboat woman has gipsy blood in her veins, and she can read destinies.**

CAPT. Destinies?

BUT. **There is a change in store for you!**



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CAPT.

A change?

BUT.

Aye – be prepared!