



Dunfermline Gilbert and Sullivan Society

## DGASS H.M.S. Pinafore – Audition Dialogue

### Captain Corcoran

- CAPT.** **My child, I grieve to see that you are a prey to melancholy. You should look your best to-day, for Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., will be here this afternoon to claim your promised hand.**
- Jos.** Ah, father, your words cut me to the quick. I can esteem – reverence – venerate Sir Joseph, for he is a great and good man; but oh, I cannot love him! My heart is already given.
- CAPT.** **(aside). It is then as I feared. (Aloud.) Given? And to whom? Not to some gilded lordling?**
- Jos.** No, father – the object of my love is no lordling. Oh, pity me, for he is but a humble sailor on board your own ship!
- CAPT.** **Impossible!**
- Jos.** Yes, it is true – too true.
- CAPT.** **A common sailor? Oh fie!**
- Jos.** I blush for the weakness that allows me to cherish such a passion. I hate myself when I think of the depth to which I have stooped in permitting myself to think tenderly of one so ignobly born, but I love him! I love him! I love him! (*Weeps.*)
- CAPT.** **Come, my child, let us talk this over. In a matter of the heart I would not coerce my daughter – I attach but little value to rank or wealth, but the line must be drawn somewhere. A man in that station may be brave and worthy, but at every step he would commit solecisms that society would never pardon.**
- Jos.** Oh, I have thought of this night and day. But fear not, father, I have a heart, and therefore I love; but I am your daughter, and

