

SIR RUPERT MURGATROYD (the First Baronet), SIR JASPER MURGATROYD (the Third Baronet),

SIR LIONEL MURGATROYD (the Sixth Baronet), SIR CONRAD MURGATROYD (the Twelfth Baronet),

SIR DESMOND MURGATROYD (the Sixteenth Baronet), SIR GILBERT MURGATROYD (the Eighteenth Baronet), SIR MERVYN MURGATROYD (the Twentieth Baronet):
Ghostly ancestors. Scene stealing opportunities in the show stealing scene.

Read all lines for Ghosts 1-4.

ROB. Really, I don't know what you'd have. I've only been a bad baronet a week, and I've committed a crime punctually every day.

SIR ROD. Let us inquire into this. Monday?

ROB. Monday was a Bank Holiday.

SIR ROD. True. Tuesday?

ROB. On Tuesday I made a false income-tax return.

ALL. Ha! ha!

1ST GHOST That's nothing.

2ND GHOST Nothing at all.

3RD GHOST Everybody does that.

4TH GHOST It's expected of you.

SIR ROD. Wednesday?

ROB. (melodramatically). On Wednesday I forged a will.

SIR ROD. Whose will?

ROB. My own.

SIR ROD. My good sir, you can't forge your own will!

ROB. Can't I, though! I like that! I did! Besides, if a man can't forge his own will, whose will can he forge?

1ST GHOST There's something in that.

2ND GHOST Yes, it seems reasonable.

3RD GHOST At first sight it does.

4TH GHOST Fallacy somewhere, I fancy!

ROB. A man can do what he likes with his own!

SIR ROD. I suppose he can.

ROB. Well, then, he can forge his own will, stoopid! On Thursday I shot a fox.

1ST GHOST Hear, hear!

SIR ROD. That's better. (addressing Ghosts) Pass the fox, I think? (They assent.) Yes, pass the fox.