**Percy**

**Monologue 1:**

La, m’dere- I heard you’d been seen in the palace, but I said, “No, quite impossible. The wife’s at home… waiting for me.” Apparently not. Is-…. Something wrong?

*No, no. Citizen Chauvelin has simply brought me.. news. News from Paris.*

I see. Well. I was... on my way home, to change for the ball, don’t you know…. You’ll be happy to hear. Shovelynn, I’ve found something lovely for the Princess to wear tonight. And now I’d be only too happy to turn my hands to you- Ah, but no you’ll be wearin’… black, won’t you. Are you coming with me, Marguerite?

*In a moment I’m not sure what… to do…*

Ah yes. Bring on the moment of truth….

**Monologue 2:**

Oh, this is madness! No. This must stop. And now. The danger is to great. I will continue. I have every reason to, for if my wife and her brother die, my life .. will be over. But that is not true for the rest of you, my.. dear friends. I cannot… I will not ask you to go forward with me in this reckless plan one moment longer. I insist that you… go home. Back to England. Tonight. As for Marguerite and Armand-.. I will find a way-… I will *(breaks down)*