

The Baron Declines

Camille

MY LORD, A WORD WITH YOU

Baron

CAMILLE? NOT YOU, TOO!

Camille

YOUR SON IS GETTING MARRIED TO ROSETTE

Baron

AND SO IT'S TRUE!
WHAT TRAGIC CIRCUMSTANCES
THIS ILL-CONCEIVED ROMANCE IS

Camille

YOU CAN PUT A STOP TO THIS!

Baron

I WONDER WHAT THE CHANCE IS.
THIS SHALL BE
A CALAMITY!
I SEE THE CURTAIN FALLING!
I SCARCELY KNOW
WHAT TO SAY
MARRYING THE YOUNGER SISTER
OF ONE'S FORMER FIANCÉE!
I'LL HIDE MYSELF AWAY
WAIT FOR A MORE AUSPICIOUS DAY
REEMERGING WHEN I FIND THE AMBIENCE LESS DAUNTING

Camille

MY LORD, YOU REALLY OUGHT TO
SOMEHOW CALL A HALT TO
THIS MISERABLE DISGRACE.

Baron

I DARE NOT SHOW MY FACE!

Both

HOW SAD

Baron

I THINK I SHALL GO MAD

Camille
THOUGHT YOU ALREADY HAD!

Both
THIS PASSES ALL BOUNDS OF REASON
THIS IMPORTANT DAY
SOMEHOW'S GONE ASTRAY

Baron
I'LL BE WEARING BLACK FOR THE DURATION OF
THE CURRENT SEASON
(The Baron exits)

Camille
AM I NOT TO FIND
A MAN WITH MORE THAN HALF A MIND?

(a pause in the music as Camille speaks the last line)

Upon my word, when you look for one...the solitude becomes appalling!