

**Side: Charles, Frederick**

**CHARLES:** We'll likely find the best game over towards Winthrop, at the foot of the next hill. Well, I don't suppose you'll want to delay marrying now the war's done.

**FREDERICK:** Recommend it, do you – marriage? (*Charles pulls a face. Frederick laughs.*) I thought myself engaged once.

**CHARLES:** Yes?

**FREDERICK:** I was disappointed. (*Charles is ready with his gun, but Frederick holds back to say: )* We were warmly attached, and I own I haven't seen a woman since who was her equal.

**CHARLES:** Really?

**FREDERICK:** Gave me up to oblige others. The effect of over-persuasion. Weakness and timidity. Such feebleness of character's unforgivable, don't you think?

**CHARLES:** Yes, I imagine so, for a man of your decided temper.

**FREDERICK:** (*Picking up his gun with new resolve*) But her power with me is gone forever. And so, here I am, quite ready to make a foolish match. I could have a heart for any pleasing young woman who came in my way!