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## ELIZA'S UTTERANCES

### STAGE ONE

#### Act 1

1. Nah then, Freddy: look wh'y' gowin, deah.
2. Theres manners f'yer!
3. T -oo banches o voylets trod into the mad.
4. Ow, eez y -ooa san, is e?
5. Wal, fewd dan y' d -ooty hawmz a mather should, eed now hettern to spawl a pore gel's flahrzn than ran awy athaht pyin.
6. Willye—oo py me f'them?
7. I can give you change for a tanner, kind lady.
8. Thank you kindly, lady.
9. Oh, thank you, lady.
10. I didnt.
11. Who's trying to deceive you?
12. I called him Freddy or Charlie same as you might yourself if you was talking to a stranger and wished to be pleasant.
13. If it's worse, it's a sign it's nearly over.
14. So cheer up, Captain; and buy a flower off a poor girl.
15. I can give you change, Captain.
16. Gam!
17. Oh do buy a flower off me, Captain.
18. I can change half-a-crown.
19. Take this for tuppence.
20. Thank you, sir.
21. I aint done nothing wrong by speaking to the gentleman.
22. Ive a right to sell flowers if I keep off the kerbs.
23. I'm a respectable girl: so help me, I never spoke to him except to ask him to buy a flower off me.
24. Oh, sir, don't let him charge me.
25. You dunno what it means to me.
26. They'll take away my character and drive me on the streets for speaking to gentlemen. They-
27. I take my Bible oath I never said a word-
28. Then what did you take down my words for?
29. How do I know whether you took me down right?
30. You just shew me what youve wrote about me.
31. Whats that?
32. That aint proper writing.
33. I can read that.
34. It's because I called him Captain.
35. I meant no harm.
36. Oh, sir, dont let him lay a charge agen me for a word like that. You-
37. Oh, what harm is there in my leaving Lisson Grove?

38. It wasnt fit for a pig to live in; and I had to pay four-and-six a week.
39. Oh, hoo-hoo-oo-
40. I'm a good girl, I am.
41. Aint no call to meddle with me, he aint.
42. Let him say what he likes.
43. I dont want to have no truck with him.
44. He's no gentleman, he aint, to interfere with a poor girl.
45. He's no right to take away my character.
46. My character is the same to me as any lady's.
47. Frightening people like that!
48. How would he like it himself?
49. Poor girl!
50. Hard enough for her to live without being worried and chieved.
51. Ought to be ashamed of himself, unmanly coward!
52. Let him mind his own business and leave a poor girl-
53. Ive a right to be here if I like, same as you.
54. Ah-ah-ah-ow-ow-ow-oo!
55. Garn!
56. What's that you say?
57. Buy a flower, kind gentleman.
58. I'm short for my lodging.
59. You ought to be stuffed with nails, you ought.
60. Take the whole blooming basket for sixpence.
61. Ah-ow-oo!
62. Aaah-ow-oo!
63. Aaaaah- ow-oo!
64. Aaaaaaaaaah-ow-ooh!!!
65. They walked to the bus when the rain stopped.
66. Never mind, young man.
67. I'm going home in a taxi.
68. A taxi fares aint no object to me, Charlie.
69. Here.
70. What about the basket?
71. No: I dont want nobody to see it.
72. Goodbye, Freddy.
73. Bucknam Pellis.
74. Don't you know where it is?
75. In the Green Park, where the King lives.
76. Goodbye, Freddy.
77. Don't let me keep you standing there.
78. Goodbye.
79. Of course I havnt none.
80. But I wasnt going to let him know that.
81. You drive me home.
82. Angel Court, Drury Lane, next Meiklejohn's oil shop.
83. How much?

- 84. A shilling for two minutes!!
- 85. Well, I dont call it right.
- 86. Hundreds and thousands of times, young man.
- 87. Impidence!

## Act 2

- 88. Dont you be so saucy.
- 89. You aint heard what I come for yet.
- 90. Did you tell him I come in a taxi?
- 91. Oh, we are proud!
- 92. He aint above giving lessons, not him: I heard him say so.
- 93. Well, I aint come here to ask for any compliment; and if my money's not good enough I can go elsewhere.
- 94. Good enough for y -oo.
- 95. Now you know, dont you?
- 96. I'm come to have lessons, I am.
- 97. And to pay for em t -oo: make no mistake.
- 98. Well, if you was a gentleman, you might I ask me to sit down, I think.
- 99. Dont I tell you I'm bringing you business?
- 100. Ah-ah-oh-ow-ow-ow-oo!
- 101. I wont be called a baggage when Ive offered to pay like any lady.
- 102. I want to be a lady in a flower shop stead of sellin at the corner of Tottenham Court Road.
- 103. But they wont take me unless I can talk more genteel.
- 104. He said he could teach me.
- 105. Well, here I am ready to pay him-not asking any favor-and he treats me zif I was dirt.
- 106. Why shouldnt I?
- 107. I know what lessons cost as well as you do; and I'm ready to pay.
- 108. Now youre talking!
- 109. I thought youd come off it when you saw a chance of getting back a bit of what you chucked at me last night.
- 110. Youd had a drop in, hadnt you?
- 111. Oh, if youre going to make a compliment of it-
- 112. Ah-ah- ah-ow-ow-oo!
- 113. Dont mind if I do.
- 114. Liza Doolittle
- 115. Oh, dont be silly.
- 116. Well, why wont he speak sensible to me?
- 117. Oh, I know whats right.
- 118. A lady friend of mine gets French lessons for eighteenpence an hour from a real French gentleman.
- 119. Well, you wouldn't have the face to ask me the same for teaching me my own language as you would for French; so I wont give more than a shilling.
- 120. Take it or leave it.

121. Who told you I only-
122. Sixty pounds!
123. What are you talking about?
124. I never offered you sixty pounds.
125. Where would I get-
126. But I aint got sixty pounds. Oh-
127. Ah-ah-ah-ow-oo-o!
128. One would think you was my father
129. Whats this for?
130. Here!
131. You give that handkerchief.
132. He gev it to me, not to you.
133. Oh, you are real good.
134. Thank you, Captain
135. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ow-ow-oo-oo!!!
136. I aint dirty: I washed my face and my hands afore I come, I did
137. Ah-ah-ah-ow-ow-oo!
138. You are no gentleman, youre not, to talk of such things.
139. I'm a good girl, I am; and I know what the like of you are, I do.
140. No!
141. I'll call the police, I will.
142. Ah-ah-ah-ow-ow-oo!
143. Gam!
144. Whood marry me?
145. I'm going away.
146. He's off his chump, he is.
147. I dont want no halmies teaching me
148. Nah-ow.
149. You got no right to touch me
150. I didnt want no clothes.
151. I wouldnt have taken them.
152. I can buy my own clothes
153. I aint got no parents.
154. They told me I was big enough to earn my own living and turned me out.
155. I aint got no mother.
156. Her that turned me out was my sixth stepmother.
157. But I done without them.
158. And I am a good girl, I am.
159. Oh you are a brute.
160. It's a lie: nobody ever saw the sign of liquor on me
161. Oh, sir: youre a gentleman: dont let him speak to me like that.
162. I got my feelings same as anyone else.
163. I dont want to talk grammar.
164. I want to talk like a lady in a flower-shop.
165. Oh, you've no feeling heart in you: you dont care for nothing but yourself.
166. Here!

167. Ive had enough of this.
168. I'm going.
169. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, you ought.
170. How do I know what might be in them?
171. Ive heard of girl being drugged by the like of you.
172. I wouldnt have ate it, only I'm too ladylike to take it out of my mouth.
173. Well, what if I did?
174. Ive as good a right to take a taxi as anyone else.
175. No: I dont want no gold and no diamonds.
176. I'm a good girl, I am.
177. Ah-ah-ow-oo!
178. Youre a greet bully, you are.
179. I wont stay here if I dont like.
180. I wont let nobody wallop me.
181. I never asked to go to Bucknam Palace, I didnt
182. I was never in trouble with the police, not me.
183. I'm a good girl-
184. Well, what I say is right.
185. I wont go near the King, not if I'm going to have my head cut off.
186. If I'd known what I was letting myself in for, I wouldnt have come here.
187. I always been a good girl; and I never offered to say a word to him; and I dont owe him nothing; and I dont care; and I wont be put upon; and I have my feelings the same as anyone else-
188. O-h, I couldnt sleep here, missus.
189. It's to good for the likes of me.
190. I should be afraid to touch anything.
191. I aint a duchess yet, you know.
192. Gawd!
193. Whats this?
194. Is this where you wash clothes?
195. Funny sort of copper I call it.
196. You expect me to get into that and wet myself all over!
197. Not me.
198. I should catch my death.
199. I knew a woman did it every Saturday night; and she died of it.
200. Ugh!
201. He's made of iron, that man.
202. I couldnt.
203. I dursnt
204. Its not natural: it would kill me.
205. Ive never had a bath in my life: not what youd call a proper one.
206. Boohoo!!!!
207. I cant.
208. I wont.
209. I'm not used to it.
210. Ive never took off all my clothes before.

211. It's not right: it's not decent.
212. No.
213. Why should I?
214. I should catch my death.
215. Of course I take off my skirt.
216. What else have I to sleep in?
217. Do you mean change into cold things and lie awake shivering half the night?
218. You want to kill me, you do.
219. But you dont know what the cold is to me.
220. You dont know how I dread it.
221. Oh, if only I'd a known what a dreadful thing it is to be clean I'd never have come.
222. I didnt know when I was well off. I-
223. Oh, I couldnt, Mrs Pearce: I reely couldnt.
224. I never done such a thing.
225. Ah-oo! Ah-oo!
226. It's too hot.
227. Gam!
228. Dont you know your own daughter?
229. Dont I look silly?
230. I should look all right with my hat on.
231. I tell you, it's easy to clean up here.
232. Hot and cold water on tap, just as much as you like, there is.
233. Wooly towels, there is; and a towel horse so hot, it burns your fingers.
234. Soft brushes to scrub yourself, and a wooden bowl of soap smelling like primroses.
235. Now I know why ladies is so clean.
236. Washing's a treat for them.
237. Wish they could see what it is for the like of me!
238. It didnt: not all of it; and I dont care who hears me say it.
239. Mrs Pearce knows.
240. I had a good mind to break it.
241. I didnt know which way to look.
242. But I hung a towel over it, I did.
243. I'm a good girl, I am: and I wont pick up no free-and-easy ways.
244. Not him.
245. You don't know my father.
246. All he come here for was to touch you for some money to get drunk on.
247. Dont you believe the old liar.
248. He'd as soon you set a bulldog on him as a clergyman.
249. You wont see him again in a hurry.
250. Not me.
251. I dont want never to see him again, I dont.
252. He's a disgrace to me, he is, collecting dust, instead of working at his trade.
253. Talking money out of others people's pockets into his own.



254. His proper trade's a navy: and he works at it sometimes too-for exercise-and earns good money at it.
255. Aint you going to call me Miss Doolittle any more?
256. Oh, I dont mind; only it sounded so genteel.
257. I should just like to take a taxi to the corner of Tottenham Court Road and get out there and tell it to wait for me, just to put the girl in their place a bit.
258. I wouldnt speak to them, you know.
259. You dont call the like of them my friends now, I should hope.
260. Theyve took it out of me often enough with their ridicule when they had the chance; and now I mean to get a bit of my own back.
261. But if I'm to have fashionable clothes.
262. I'll wait.
263. I should like to have some.
264. Mrs Pearce says youre going to give me some to wear in bed at night different to what I wear in the daytime; but it do seem a waste of money when you could get something to shew.
265. Beside.
266. I never could fancy changing into cold things on a winter night.
267. Ah-ow-oo-oo!
268. I know my alphabet.
269. Do you think I know nothing?
270. I dont need to be taught like a child.
271. Oh well, if you put it like that-Ahyee, b yee, c yee, d yee-
272. But I'm sayin it.
273. Ahyee, B yee, C -yee-
274. A capp t-ee.
275. C-c-c-I cant. C-Cup.
276. I cant hear no difference cep that it sounds more genteel-like when you say it.

## STAGE TWO

### ACT 3

277. How do you do, Mrs. Higgins?
278. Mr Higgins told me I might come.
279. Colonel Pickering, is it not?
280. How do you do?
281. How do you do?
282. How do you do?
283. The shallow depression in the west of these islands is likely to move slowly in an easterly direction.
284. There are no indications of any great change in the barometrical situation.
285. What is wrong with that, young man?
286. I bet I got it right.
287. My aunt died of influenza: so they said.
288. But it's my belief they done the old woman in.



289. Y-e-e-e-es, Lord love you!
290. Why should she die of influenza?
291. She come through diphtheria right enough the year before.
292. I saw her with my own eyes.
293. Fairly blue with it, she was.
294. They all thought she was dead; but my father he kept ladling gin down her throat till she came to so sudden that she bit the bowl off the spoon.
295. What call would a woman with that strength in her have to die of influenza?
296. What become of her new straw hat that should have come to me?
297. Somebody pinched it; and what I say is, them as pinched it done her in.
298. Do I not!
299. Them she lived with would have killed her for a hat-pin, let alone a hat.
300. Not her.
301. Gin was mother's milk to her.
302. Besides, he'd poured so much down his own throat that he knew the good of it.
303. Drank!
304. My word!
305. Something chronic.
306. Not a bit.
307. It never did him no harm what I could see.
308. But then he did not keep it up regular.
309. On the burst, as you might say, from time to time.
310. And always more agreeable when he had a drop in.
311. When he was out of work, my mother used to give him fourpence and tell him to go out and not come back until he'd drunk himself cheerful and loving-like.
312. Theres lots of women has to make their husbands drunk to make them fit to love with.
313. You see, it's like this.
314. If a man has a bit of a conscience, it always takes him when he's sober; and then it makes him low-spirited.
315. A drop of booze just takes that off and makes him happy.
316. Here!
317. What are you sniggering at?
318. If I was doing it proper, what was you laughing at?
319. Have I said anything I oughtnt?
320. Well, thats a mercy, anyhow.
321. What I always say is-
322. Well: I must go.
323. So pleased to have met you.
324. Goodbye.
325. Goodbye, Colonel Pickering.
326. Goodbye, all.
327. Walk!
328. Not bloody likely.

329. I am going in a taxi.  
330. Are you nervous, Colonel?  
331. It is not the first time for me, Colonel.  
332. I have done this fifty times-hundreds of times-in my little piggery in Angel Court in my day-dreams.  
333. I am in a dream now.  
334. Promise me not to let Professor Higgins wake me; for if he does I shall forget everything and talk as I used to in Drury Lane.  
335. Ready.  
336. How do you do?  
337. I don't think I can bear much more.  
338. The people all stare so at me.  
339. An old lady has just told me that I speak exactly like Queen Victoria.  
340. I am sorry if I have lost your bet.  
341. I have done my best; but nothing can make me the same as these people.

#### ACT 4

342. There are your slippers.  
343. And there.  
344. Take your slippers; and may you never have a day's luck with them!  
345. Nothing wrong-with you.  
346. I've won your bet for you, havnt I?  
347. That's enough for you.  
348. I don't matter.  
349. I suppose.  
350. Because I wanted to smash your face.  
351. I'd like to kill you, you selfish brute.  
352. Why didn't you leave me where you picked me out of-in the gutter?  
353. You thank God it's all over, and that now you can throw me back again there, do you?  
354. Whats to become of me?  
355. Whats to become of me?  
356. You don't care.  
357. I know you don't care.  
358. You wouldn't care if I was dead.  
359. I'm nothing to you-not so much as them slippers.  
360. Those slippers.  
361. I didn't think it made any difference now.  
362. No.  
363. No.  
364. No.  
365. No.  
366. Thank you.  
367. No.  
368. Nothing more for you to worry about.

369. Oh God!
370. I wish I was dead.
371. I don't understand.
372. I'm too ignorant.
373. I heard your prayers.
374. "Thank God it's all over!"
375. What am I fit for?
376. What have you left me fit for?
377. Where am I to go?
378. What am I to do?
379. Whats to become of me?
380. We were above that at the corner of Tottenham Court Road.
381. I sold flowers.
382. I didn't sell myself.
383. Now you've made a lady of me I'm not fit to sell anything else.
384. I wish youd left me where you found me.
385. What else am I to do?
386. Your slippers.
387. Before you go, sir-
388. Do my clothes belong to me or to Colonel Pickering?
389. He might want them for the next girl you pick up to experiment on.
390. I don't want to hear anything more about that.
391. All I want to know is whether anything belongs to me.
392. My own clothes were burnt.
393. I want to know what I may take away with me.
394. I don't want to be accused of stealing.
395. I'm sorry.
396. I'm only a common ignorant girl; and in my station I have to be careful.
397. There cant be any feelings between the like of you and the like of me.
398. Please will you tell me what belongs to me and what doesn't?
399. Stop, please.
400. Will you take these to your room and keep them safe?
401. I don't want to run the risk of their being missing.
402. This ring isn't the jeweler's: it's the one you bought me in Brighton.
403. I don't want it now.
404. Don't you hit me.
405. I'm glad.
406. Ive got a little of my own back, anyhow.
407. Youd better leave a note for Mrs. Pearce about the coffee; for she wont be told by me.
408. Whatever are you doing here?
409. Don't you call me Miss Doolittle, do you hear?
410. Liza's good enough for me.
411. Freddy: you don't think I'm a heartless guttersnipe, do you?
412. He didn't half give me a fright, that copper.
413. But you answered him proper.

414. To the river.  
415. To make a hole on it.  
416. Never mind.  
417. It doesn't matter now.  
418. There's nobody in the world now but you and me, is there?  
419. It's their business to hunt girls off the streets.  
420. Cant we?  
421. I think it'd be lovely to wander about forever.  
422. Oh, Freddy, a taxi.  
423. The very thing.  
424. I have plenty.  
425. The Colonel thinks you should never go out without ten pounds in your pocket.  
426. Listen.  
427. We'll drive about all night; and in the morning I'll call on old Mrs Higgins and ask her what I ought to do.  
428. I'll tell you all about it in the cab.  
429. And the police wont touch us there.

#### ACT 5

430. How do you do, Professor Higgins?  
431. Are you quite well?  
432. But of course you are: you are never ill.  
433. So glad to see you again, Colonel Pickering.  
434. Quite chilly this morning, isnt it?  
435. Will you drop me altogether now that the experiment is over, Colonel Pickering?  
436. Oh, I'm only a squashed cabbage leaf-  
437. - but I owe so much to you that I should be very unhappy if you forgot me.  
438. It's not because you paid for my dresses.  
439. I know you are generous to everybody with money.  
440. But it was from you that I learnt really nice manners; and that is what makes one a lady isnt it?  
441. You see it was so very difficult for me with the example of professor Higgins always before me.  
442. I was brought up to be just like him, unable to control myself, and using bad language on the slightest provocation.  
443. And I should never have known that ladies and gentleman didn't behave like that if you hadnt been there.  
444. Oh, I didn't mean it either, when I was a flower girl.  
445. It was only my way.  
446. But you see I did it; and thats what makes the difference after all.  
447. Of course: that is his profession.  
448. It was just like learning to dance in the fashionable way: there was nothing more than that in it.

449. But do you know what began my real education?
450. Your calling me Miss Doolittle that day when I first came to Wimpole Street.
451. That was the beginning of self-respect for me.
452. And there were a hundred little things you never noticed, because they came naturally to you.
453. Things about standing up and taking off your hat and opening doors-
454. Yes: things that shewed you thought and felt about me as if I were something better than a scullery-maid: though of course I know you would have been just the same to a scullery-maid if she had been let into the drawing room.
455. You never took off your boots in the dining room when I was there.
456. I know.
457. I am not blaming him.
458. It is his way, isnt it?
459. But it made such a difference to me that you didn't do it.
460. You see, really and truly, apart from the tings anyone can pick up (the dressing and the proper way of speaking, and so on), the difference between a lady and a flower girl is not how she behaves, but how she's treated.
461. I shall always be a flower girl to Professor Higgins, because he always treats me as a flower girl, and always will; but I know I can be lady to you, because you always treat me as a lady, and always will.
462. I should like you to call me Eliza, now, if you would.
463. And I should like Professor Higgins to call me Miss Doolittle.
464. I cant.
465. I could have done it once; but know I cant go back to it.
466. You told me, you know, that when a child is brought to a foreign country, it picks up the language in a few weeks, and forgets its own.
467. Well, I am a child in your country.
468. I have forgotten my own language, and can speak nothing but yours.
469. Thats the real break-off with the corner of Tottenham Court Road.
470. Leaving Wimpole Streets finishes it.
471. No: not now.
472. Never again.
473. I have learnt my lesson.
474. I don't believe I could utter one of the old sounds if I tried.
475. A-a-a-a-ah-ow-oooh!
476. You must have touched a millionaire this time, dad.
477. Youre going to let yourself down to marry that low common woman!
478. If the Colonel says I must, I-I'll I'll demean myself.
479. And get insulted for my pains, like enough.
480. Oh, well just to shew theres no ill feeling.
481. I'll be back in a moment.
482. I don't think dad would allow me.
483. Would you, dad?



484. You want me back only to pick up your slippers and put up with your tempers and fetch and carry for you.
485. Oh, indeed.
486. Then what are we talking about?
487. That's not true.
488. He treats a flower girl as if she was a duchess.
489. I see.
490. The same to everybody.
491. Like father.
492. Amen.
493. You are a born preacher.
494. I don't care how you treat me.
495. I don't mind your swearing at me.
496. I shouldn't mind a black eye: I've had one before this.
497. But I won't be passed over.
498. So you are a motor bus: all bounce and go, and no consideration for anyone.
499. But I can do without you: don't think I can't.
500. I know you did, you brute.
501. You wanted to get rid of me.
502. Thank you.
503. Don't you try to get round me.
504. You'll have to do without me.
505. Well, you have both of them on your gramophone and in your book of photographs.
506. When you feel lonely without me, you can turn the machine on.
507. It's got no feeling to hurt.
508. Oh, you are a devil.
509. You can twist the heart in a girl as easy as some could twist her arms to hurt her.
510. Mrs Pearce warned me: Time and again she has wanted to leave you, and you always got round her at the last minute.
511. And you don't care a bit for her.
512. And you don't care a bit for me.
513. I won't care for anybody that doesn't care for me.
514. Don't sneer at me.
515. It's mean to sneer at me.
516. What did you do it for if you didn't care for me?
517. You never thought of the trouble it would make for me.
518. I'm no preacher: I don't notice things like that.
519. I notice that you don't notice me.
520. What am I to come back for?
521. And you may throw me out tomorrow if I don't do everything you want me to?
522. And live with my stepmother?
523. Oh! If I only could go back to my flower basket!
524. I should be independent of both you and father and all the world!

525. Why did you take my independence from me?  
526. Why did I give it up?  
527. I'm a slave now, for all my fine clothes.  
528. I wouldn't marry you if you asked me; and you're nearer my age than what he is.  
529. I'll talk as I like.  
530. You're not my teacher now.  
531. That's not what I want; and don't you think it.  
532. I've always had chaps enough wanting me that way.  
533. Freddy Hill writes to me twice and three times a day, sheets and sheets.  
534. He has right to if he likes, poor lad.  
535. And he does love me.  
536. Every girl!  
537. He has right to be loved.  
538. Freddy's not a fool.  
539. And if he's weak and poor and wants me, may be he'd make me happier than my betters that bully me and don't want me.  
540. Perhaps I could make something of him.  
541. But I never thought of us making anything of one another; and you never think of anything else.  
542. I only want to be natural.  
543. No I don't.  
544. That's not the sort of feeling I want from you.  
545. And don't you be too sure of yourself or of me.  
546. I could have been a bad girl if I'd like.  
547. I've seen more of some things than you, for all your learning.  
548. Girls like me can drag gentlemen down to make love to them easy enough.  
549. And they wish each other dead the next minute.  
550. I want a little kindness.  
551. I know I'm a common ignorant girl, and you a book-learned gentleman; but I'm not dirt under your feet.  
552. What I done what I did was not for the dresses and the taxis: I did it because we were pleasant together and I come- came-to care for you; not to want you to make love to me, and not forgetting the difference between us, but more friendly like.  
553. That's not a proper answer to give me.  
554. Oh, you are a cruel tyrant.  
555. I can't talk to you: you turn everything against me: I'm always in the wrong.  
556. But you know very well all the time that you're nothing but a bully.  
557. You know I can't go back to the gutter, as you call it, and that I have no real friends in the world but you and the Colonel.  
558. You know well I couldn't bear to live with a low common man after you two; and it's wicked and cruel of you to insult me by pretending I could.  
559. You think I must go back to Wimpole Street because I have nowhere else to go but father's.



560. But don't you be too sure that you have me under your feet to be trampled on and talked down.
561. I'll marry Freddy, I will, as soon as I'm able to support him.
562. Freddy loves me: that makes him King enough for me.
563. I don't want him to work: he wasn't brought up to it as I was.
564. I'll go and be a teacher.
565. What you taught me.
566. I'll teach phonetics.
567. I'll offer myself as an assistant to that hairyfaced Hungarian.
568. Wring away.
569. What do I care?
570. I knew you'd strike me some day.
571. Aha!
572. Now I know how to deal with you.
573. What a fool I was not to think of it before!
574. You can't take away the knowledge you gave me.
575. You said I had a finer ear than you.
576. And I can be civil and kind to people, which is more than you can.
577. Aha!
578. That's done to you Enry Iggins, it is.
579. Now I don't care that for your bullying and your big talk.
580. I'll advertise it in the papers that your duchess is only a flower girl that you taught, and that she'll teach anybody to be a duchess just the same in six months for a thousand guineas.
581. Oh, when I think of myself crawling under your feet and being trampled on and called names, when all the time I had only to lift up my finger to be as good as you, I could just kick myself.
582. Yes: you turn round and make up to me now that I'm not afraid of you, and can do without you.
583. Quite.
584. Is the Professor coming?
585. Then I shall not see you again, Professor.
586. Goodbye.
587. Number eights are too small for you if you want them lined with lamb's wool.
588. You have three new ties that you have forgotten in the drawer of your washstand.
589. Colonel Pickering prefers double Gloucester to Stilton: and you don't notice the difference.
590. I telephoned Mrs Pearce this morning not to forget the ham.
591. What you are to do without me I cannot imagine.

