

DARKNESS
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

SC #1

ZOE PLAYING THE PIANO (CANADIEN ERRANT)
LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier You play very beautifully, Zoe

Zoe Merci, Wilfrid. Remember this.

Laurier Yes.

Zoe I never know what you mean when you say that.

Laurier I remember.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN TWO PLAYING AREAS SC #2
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LOUIS RIEL ENTERS
LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier It is 1885.
 The Saskatchewan Rebellion is over.
 Louis Riel on Death Row.

Riel Though I am sentenced to death,
 the Government is in greater danger.
 It is a bad cause that asks for mercy.
 Those who die for a great cause, never fail.
 The prospect of eternity makes me smile

THE LIGHTS FADE ON RIEL

THE LIGHTS FADE ON LAURIER
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #3
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

JOHN A. MACDONALD ENTERS HOLDING A WHISKEY BOTTLE

Macdonald John A Macdonald lives at the bottom of this bottle.
 Or does this bottle live inside John A.

MACDONALD DRINKS FROM THE BOTTLE

Macdonald The French-Canadians want me to give Riel a pardon.
 For my part, I prefer that he spend his life in prison.
 But the Orange Lodge have other ideas.

JOHN SCHULTZ AND MACKENZIE BOWELL ENTER

Bowell King Billy's got a rope and we're going to hang the
 Pope on the Green grassy slope of the Boyne.

Schultz I'm a Protestant.

Bowell Riel must hang, John A.
 Do the right thing, or blow me tight.

Macdonald Bowell

Bowell Bowell (pronounced bowl)

MacDonald Bowell, I wouldn't blow you tight if you were
 the last Orangeman in Ontario

Bowell Wake up John A, you're talking to Mackenzie Bowell
 Grand Master of the Orange Lodge and whatever

Bowell I say goes.

Schultz Riel once killed an Orangeman, Thomas Scott.

Bowell Orange Ontario demands that he hang for the Red River Rebellion and the Saskatchewan Rebellion.

Schultz Riel has got to swing

Bowell Or the seats you'll get in Ontario you'll be able to count on your left-hand.

MacDonald Weep no more Ontario.
You will get your blood.
And though every dog in Quebec may bark.
He'll hang, he'll hang.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #4
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND ZOE ENTER
OFFSTAGE NOISES - SHOUTS, SHRIEKS, LAMENTATIONS

V.O. Down with John A MacDonald.
Down with the Conservatives

Zoe Listen to that.

Laurier Quiet Wife.

Zoe Quebec is in an uproar.

Laurier Quiet Zoe. Riel is dead. Long live Riel

V.O. Riel died on the scaffold like the Patriotes of 1837.
Sir John A. MacDonald murdered him.

Zoe Listen to that

Laurier Music. The Conservative Party is finished in Quebec

Zoe If you say so.

Laurier Yes I say so

Zoe I am terrified, I am going to hide.

ZOE EXITS
EMILIE ENTERS

Laurier Oh ma cheri Emilie, what should I do.

Emilie You should make the speech of your life in
Parliament. The Leaders of the Liberal party, Blake
and Mackenzie voted for the execution of Riel.
They are finished.

IN ANOTHER PLAYNG AREA
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EDWARD BLAKE AND ALEXANDER MACKENZIE ENTER

Emilie Look at them.
Look at Blake.

Blake I am now permanently irritable, Sandy.

- Mackenzie Mister Mackenzie to you
- Emilie Look at him. That is the Leader of the Opposition.
That is the leader of the Liberal Party.
What an imbecile. And Mackenzie.....hopeless
- Laurier Yes.
- Blake Mister Mackenzie, I voted in favour of the execution
of Louis Riel.
- MacKenzie So did I.
- Blake Mister Laurier you voted against the execution.
- Laurier Had I been born on the banks of the Saskatchewan,
I myself would have shouldered a musket.
- Blake Mister Laurier, really.
- Laurier We should censure the government.
- Blake Said Caesar.
- Laurier With this execution the Conservative Party is
finished. All that is required is a leader.
- MacKenzie Blake, Resign.
- Emilie Make the speech of your life in Parliament and you
become Leader of the Liberal Party.
- Laurier Yes.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

Sc #6

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Blood, blood, blood.
 Prisons, scaffolds, widows, orphans,
 Destitution, Ruin. These are the words that describe
 the administration of this Government.
 I appeal now to any friend of Liberty in this
 House and I ask, when subjects of her Majesty
 have been petitioning for years for their rights
 and those rights have not only been ignored but
 have been denied and when those men take their
 lives in their hands and rebel, will any man in the
 House say that the criminals, if criminals there were
 in this rebellion, are not those who fought and bled
 and died but the men who sit on those treasury
 benches

What is hateful is not rebellion.

It is the despotism which induces rebellion.

What is hateful are not rebels but the men who
having the enjoyment of power do not discharge
the duties of power.

Those men who when asked for a loaf give a stone.

It would dishonour the name of government to call
by that name those who govern us.

The name they deserve is that of organized rapine
and pillage.

EMILIE ENTERS CLAPPING HER HANDS

Emilie Bravo, Bravo, Bravo.
 You are now Leader of the Liberal Party.
 As Leader of the Opposition, your future is golden.

Joseph VO This way, Armand.

Armand VO Mama, Mama.

JOSEPH AND ARMAND (AGE 5 YEARS) LAVERGNE ENTER

Joseph Here he is Emilie. Look he is walking.
 My son, Armand LaVergne.....Walking.

Emilie Isn't that wonderful.

Armand Mama, Mama.

LAVERGNE LOOKS AT LAURIER

Laurier Hello little man

Lavergne He looks just like you.
 He dresses just like you too.

EMILIE LOOKS AT ARMAND

Emilie And what do you think of Uncle Wilfrid.

Joseph He's not your Uncle..... he's your father's friend.

Emilie And your mother's too.

Joseph Yes

ARMAND LOOKS AT LAURIER

Armand I want to kill you so much.

Emilie His first words.

Armand I want to kill you so much.

Laurier Very good, Armand.

Emilie I don't know where he picks it up.

Joseph Isn't he cute.

Laurier Yes.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #8

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ZOE ENTERS KNITTING

Zoe That little bastard that walks and talks,
I hate him so much.
I'd like to stab him with these.
I can't go anywhere without people pointing
fingers.....snickering.....I walk into a room
and everybody stops talking.
But I know what they were saying.
Oh yes.....I know. Its so humiliating.
The wife couldn't give him a baby
but the Mistress could.
Oh, and that whore from hell.
I hate her so much.

Zoe I'm going to get her, do to her what she did to
me.....one day, but until that day my nimble fingers
will keep me busy.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #8A
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

JOSEPH AND ARMAND ENTER
JOSEPH WEEPS

Armand Mama, Mama.
Where are you, where are you.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #9
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE ENTERS

Emilie I live my life through you.

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Non, I live my life through you.

Emilie I am just a piece of underwear.

Laurier Non, I am just a piece of underwear.

ARMAND ENTERS

Armand Mama, Mama.

ARMAND PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND EMILIE'S KNEES

Laurier It's all right Armand.
 I'm not trying to steal your mother.

Armand Daddy's crying again.
 He's crying again.

Laurier I must go.

Emilie To her.

Laurier You can't be jealous of my wife.
 Please tell me that..... Please.

Emilie Go. But at midnight, think of me.

ARMAND GROWLS

Laurier Armand.

LAURIER EXITS
JOSEPH ENTERS

Emilie Ah Joseph. Your best friend is now Leader of the
 Opposition. We are therefore going to move to
 Ottawa so that you can be near him.

Joseph I don't want to go to Ottawa.

Emilie We move to Ottawa,
 or it's the bottom of the lake for me.

Joseph I want to kill you so much

Emilie I've made you cry. I feel better.

Joseph I want to kill you so much.

Emilie It's Ottawa, or the bottom of the lake.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #13

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER ENTERS HOLDING A COPY OF AESOP'S FABLES

Laurier Plato thinks life is an experience of the mind,
and reality is a figment of the imagination.
Plato, what does he know about life.....a lot.
Politics is a vile, vicious, dirty game played by
by the mean and the malicious .
And in order to win the game you have to become
vile and vicious yourself or be destroyed by the
mean and the malicious.
Or do you?

NOISES OFFSTAGE

EMILIE AND ARMAND ENTER

Laurier Oh, he's getting big.

Emilie He's my big baby boy.

Armand Mum, I don't like the way you dress me.

Emilie Quiet you big baby.

EMILIE POINTS OFFSTAGE

Emilie Look at Joseph, sitting in the bushes.
 Spying on us. He thinks we do not see him.
 I will speak to him.

EMILIE EXITS

Armand Tell me a story.

Laurier One day the sun and the wind saw a traveller.
 The wind bragged that it could make the traveller
 take off his coat.
 The sun smiled and said " Lets see you do it " .
 So the wind huffed and puffed and blew up a terrible
 wind, but the man would not take off his coat.
 In fact he buttoned it up.
 An angry wind turned to the sun and said " It can't
 be done ". The sun smiled and said " Watch this ".
 And the sun began to shine.
 The traveller began to sweat.
 He unbuttoned his coat and then took it off.
 And the sun turned to the wind and said
 " See. The Sunny Way ".
 Yes.....the Sunny Way.

Armand And.....So.

Laurier So learn from this.

Armand I hate that one.
 Tell me the one about the fox.

LAURIER TURNS A PAGE

Laurier A fox saw some grapes

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #14
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Look, Free Trade has been the central policy of
the Liberal Party since the days of Confederation.
George Brown supported it.
Alexander MacKenzie supported it.
Edward Blake supported it.
And I support it.
What can John A. MacDonald do in the next
election.
We will be able to sell our wheat to a market of fifty
millions, and buy manufactured goods more
cheaply.
Free Trade is the winning strategy.
What can Macdonald do.
What can he do.

LAURIER EXITS
MACDONALD ENTERS

MacDonald Mister Laurier and the Liberal Party want Free
Trade with the United States.
It is veiled treason.
Free Trade leads to Commercial Union.
Commercial Union leads to Political Union.
Only a fool would disagree.
As for myself, my course is clear.

Macdonald A British subject I was born.
 A British subject I will die.

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #16
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND MACKENZIE ENTER
 MACKENZIE HOLDS A NEWSPAPER " MACDONALD MAJORITY "

Mackenzie John A. MacDonald has formed another majority
 government

Laurier Sunny way.....sunny way.
 What a shame.
 Commercial Union with the United States would have
 divorced Canada from the English motherland.
 For 20 years we will never mention Free Trade
 with the United States.....but one day.
 We can forget about beating Sir John while he is
 alive. But after him, the deluge.

THE LIGHTS FADE IN
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC 17
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

GRAVEYARD: A STONE GARGOYLE HOLDS A STONE PLAQUE THAT
 READS WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE 1795-1861

MOTHER AND MACKENZIE KING ENTER

Mother There he is Willie.....My father, your grandfather.

King Yes.

Mother You are the saviour of this family.
 You will redeem your grandfather's reputation.
 William Lyon Mackenzie was known as the Great
 Willie.
 Isn't that right Wee Willie.

King Yes.

Mother Your grandfather was a rebel,
 but the grand son is not.

King No....anything but

Mother My wee Willie, more boy than man.
 I love you so much.

MOTHER EMBRACES KING

King Oh Mother

THE GARGOYLE MOVES

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #18

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

MACDONALD ENTERS

MacDonald Scandals, disasters, catastrophes.
 But these hands are clean.

THOMPSON AND BOWELL ENTER

Thom/Bowell But is the rest of you.

Macdonald It's all bunkum.
Bunkum. Bunkum good.
Bunkum till they can't stand it.
And then bunkum again.
Bunkum good.

MUSICAL STING

MACDONALD HAS A HEART ATTACK

Thom/Bowell What a face.

Macdonald I need a doctor.

MACDONALD DIES

Bowell Call for Doctor Tupper.

Thompson Charles Tupper

TUPPER ENTERS HOLDING A MALLET

Tupper Yes.

TUPPER GOES TO MACDONALD

TUPPER HITS HIM ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLET

Tupper Are you dead.

TUPPER HITS MACDONALD ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLET

Tupper Are you dead.

TUPPER HITS MACDONALD ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLET

Tupper Are you dead.

NO RESPONSE FROM MACDONALD

Tupper What we have here is a dead Prime Minister.

THOMPSON AND BOWELL LOOK AT EACH OTHER
LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier The ugly mask has been lifted.
The hideous face will now reveal itself.

LAURIER EXITS

Bowell Now I'll be Prime Minister.

Tupper You'll never be Prime Minister.

Bowell As Grand Master of the Orange Lodge, I demand -

Thompson If I may say a word.

Bowell Shut up Thompson. you Catholic
son of a bitch Papist bastard.

Thompson Really Mister Bowell.

Tupper Gentlemen, Gentlemen.

Bowell Go back to London, High Commissioner.

Thompson You lecherous pig.

Bowell One of us is going to be Prime Minister.

Tupper It won't be you.

Thompson Abbott

ABBOTT ENTERS

Thompson Mister Abbott.

Tupper J.J.

Abbott Yes.

Thompson Perhaps you should be Prime Minister.

Abbott Yes, perhaps.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #19

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ABBOTT AND THOMPSON ENTER

Abbott I hate politics and everything that goes with it.
The notoriety, public meetings, public speeches,
caucuses.

Thompson Work

Abbott But I am Prime Minister because I am not
particularly obnoxious to anyone.

Thompson Work.

Abbott John Thompson. My administration.

Thompson Work.

Abbott The world is vain and ridiculous.
Grotesque and stupid.
And everyone who lives in this world is
vain and ridiculous, grotesque and stupid.
Therefore I will look at everyone I meet
with a face like this.

ABBOTT MAKES A FACE

Thompson You will be so popular.

MUSICAL STING

ABBOTT HAS A HEART ATTACK

Thompson What a face.

Abbott Get a Doctor

ABBOTT DIES

Thompson Doctor Tupper

TUPPER ENTERS HOLDING A MALLETT

Tupper Yes.

TUPPER GOES TO ABBOTT

TUPPER HITS HIM ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLETT

Tupper Are you dead.

TUPPER HITS ABBOTT ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLET

Tupper Are you dead.

TUPPER HITS ABBOTT ON THE HEAD WITH THE MALLET

Tupper Are you dead.

NO RESPONSE FROM ABBOTT

Tupper What we have here is a dead Prime Minister.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #20

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

THOMPSON AND BOWELL ENTER

Thompson I am now Prime Minister.

Bowell But I am watching you, Thompson, I'm watching you.

Thompson My cabinet, they're all crooks.
Stupid and lazy.
Work, I love it
First order of business.
The Manitoba Schools Crisis.
The Catholic Minority in Manitoba has appealed to
the Federal Government to over rule the
provincial legislation diminishing their rights

Thompson I will make an appeal to the Supreme Court whether
 or not the Federal Government has the right to veto
 provincial legislation.
 Work, I love it.
 WORK

MUSICAL STING
 THOMPSON HAS A HEART ATTACK

Bowell What a face.

Thompson Get a Doctor

THOMPSON DIES

Bowell Doctor Tupper

TUPPER ENTERS HOLDING A MALLETT.

Tupper Yes.

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #21
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND EMILIE ENTER

Emilie MacKenzie Bowell is now Prime Minister.

Laurier This is an interesting way of changing the guard.
 After Bowell, the deluge.
 How many times have I said that about

Laurier this band of plotters and schemers and conspirators whose bond of union is the cement of office.

Emilie Bowell is among a den of lions.

Laurier Yes

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #22
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BOWELL AND TUPPER ENTER

Tupper Will the Grand Master of the Orange Lodge defy the Orangemen of Ontario.

Bowell The Privy Council has ruled that the federal government has the right to veto provincial legislation. So I have to protect the rights of the French Catholics.

Tupper An Orangeman is going to contribute to the spread of Catholicism.

Bowell I don't want to.

Tupper Then don't.

Bowell But I have to.

Tupper Why.

Bowell The Constitution.

Tupper How are you going to administer these schools
if the province fails to co-operate.

Bowell I have no idea.

Tupper Resign you swine.
If you do not stand aside half your cabinet will
resign.

Bowell That nest of vipers. That nest of traitors.
That nest.

Tupper Resign.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #23
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER WRITES A LETTER

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE ENTERS READING THE LETTER

Laurier Dear Emilie,
Canada is a world unto itself.
Within this wide Dominion one third of the
population are French Catholics.
Are we, the Federal Government, to create in the
minds of one third of the population, the sentiment
that a French Catholic can not obtain the same
rights just he would, if he were a English Protestant.

Emilie And yet, If a majority of the population of a province do not want a certain legislation it can not be forced on them by any government.
Federal or Provincial.
Or government becomes a tyranny.
A world unto itself.
Love Wilfy.

Laurier P.S.
Charles Tupper is now Prime Minister
And the black corset is beyond praise

EMILIE LAUGHS
THE LIGHTS FADE ON EMILIE
ZOE ENTERS

Zoe This dress doesn't fit properly.

Laurier Engage the services of a seamstress.
Emilie can recommend a dozen.

Zoe I prefer my nimble fingers.

Laurier Does your dress.

Zoe Don't criticize my nimble fingers.
You criticize everything else.
But don't criticize my fingers.

Laurier Lord and Lady Aberdeen arrived in Canada today.
Lord Aberdeen is the new Governor-General.
There will be a reception to greet them.
You will have to go.

Zoe I want to stay right here.

Laurier Zoe.

Zoe Right here.

Laurier Zoe.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #24
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LADY ABERDEEN'S BALL
LAURIER AND EMILIE ENTER

Emilie The Aberdeens are here.

Laurier Good. We must have them as our supporters.

Emilie Yes. And for you to form a Government, the
Westmount English must support the Liberal Party
and not the Conservative Party.

Laurier Yes. To possess gold, or to conquer those that
possess gold. Which is more honourable.

Emilie You will find out.

V.O. Donald Smith, entering the room.

DONALD SMITH ENTERS

Emilie Look Donald Smith

SMITH TAKES OUT A CIGAR

Laurier Watch this.

LAURIER LIGHTS SMITH'S CIGAR

Laurier Mister Smith, you own the Hudson Bay Company,
The CPR, and the Bank of Montreal too.
You are the Lord of WestMount
but no one calls you Lord.
What is it you really want?
Money.....Power.....Women.
What is it you really want?
In the next election support the Liberal Party and
you will be a Lord Strathcona, Peer of the Realm.
Support the Conservative Party and you'll be
Donald Smith.

SMITH NODS HIS HEAD

Laurier It is with such toys that men are governed.

V.O. The Governor-General of Canada Lord Aberdeen and
Lady Aberdeen entering the room.

LORD & LADY ABERDEEN AND TUPPER ENTER

Lady Well Arf, Mister Laurier looks promising.

Aberdeen Very.

Laurier Your Excellency, how do you do.

Lady This is my gentle Johnny. I call him Arf.

Lord Arf.

Lady Ah, Madame Laurier. Are you enjoying life in Ottawa.

Laurier Oh she's not my wife.

Emilie No, I am Wilfy's little....friend

Lady Oh little friend. Isn't that delightful.

Lord Arf.

Emilie And you will be his big friend.

Lady Well Arf.

Lord I want to see more of you.
Come to my room at midnight

Emilie I bet you say that to all the girls.

Lord I do.

Lady Quiet you filthy thing.

LAURIER WHISPERS INTO EMILIE'S EAR,

Emilie Excusez-Moi.

EMILIE EXITS

Lady Mister Laurier, It is so good to see a Liberal in this
Tory Land.

Lord The Tories in this land are frothing mad.
Frothing mad.

Lady Prime Minister Gladstone sends his regards.

Lord We have secret instructions, Mister Laurier,

Lor/Lady OOOOOOOH, secret instructions.

V.O. Madame Laurier, entering the room.

ZOE ENTERS

Laurier Relax, Zoe. This is my wife.

Lady AH, so this is the wife.
Madame Laurier, are you enjoying life in Ottawa.

Zoe No. I hate Ottawa, I liked it better in Arthabaskaville
when Wilfrid was just a lawyer.
Don't like Ottawa. People are not nice here.

Lady No, they're not.

Laurier Zoe, relax.

Lord Ah, I see the buffet is on.

Zoe Goody good good.

ZOE EXITS

Laurier The wife.

V.O. Sir Charles Tupper, Prime Minister of Canada,
entering the room.

TUPPER ENTERS

Tupper I demand an election, Lord Aberdeen

Lady/Lord OOOOOOOOOOH. He makes demands.

Tupper I demand an election you miserable excuse for a
nincompoop, I demand an election.

Lord Mister Tupper, We-

Tupper We.

Lord I-

Tupper I.

Lady Mister Tupper, we think Mister Laurier should be
Prime Minister.

Lord Yes.

Tupper What. You are interfering in the internal affairs
of this country. Stop.

Lord Oh frothing mad. Down with Tupperdom.

Tupper I demand an election.

Laurier Welcome to Canada.

Tupper I demand an election.

Lord And you shall have one.

Laurier An election.

Tupper I am going to annihilate you.

Laurier We'll see, we'll see.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #25
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

TUPPER ENTERS

Tupper The Constitution gives the Federal Government the
power to over rule Provincial Legislation.
Although it means defending the rights of French
Catholics in Manitoba, I will defend John A's
Constitution. It will not make me popular,
but it is the right thing to do

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #25A
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND EMILIE ENTER
JOSEPH AND ARMAND LAVERGNE ENTER

Emilie Oh, It's election night in Canada.
Who will the electors vote for.

Laurier All the French Canadian in Quebec will vote for me.

- Laurier because I am one of them. And all the Orangemen in Ontario will vote for me because I will not overrule the Provincial Legislation in Manitoba.
- Emilie Meanwhile there is Charles Tupper upholding the constitution of the country.
- Laurier No one will vote for him in Quebec. And none of the Orangemen will vote for him either
- Emilie And then you become Prime Minister.
- Laurier In this election we change the nature of the Constitution. MacDonald's vision of Canada, one big central government that makes all the decisions about everything, dies.
- Emilie Brilliant, Brilliant
- Laurier Now go put on your dancing shoes I feel like dancing.
- Emilie It's brilliant.
- EMILIE EXITS
- Laurier What do you think of that, Joseph.
- Lavergne Brilliant.
- Armand No it's not.
- Laurier Armand.
- Armand It's completely corrupt and decadent.

Armand Rotten to the core.

Laurier Armand

Armand Only an Imperialist would think like that. There are real people out there in Manitoba. They will lose their culture, religion, language. All of it.

Laurier It is democracy Armand.
It is the tyranny of the majority.

Armand You keep your Imperialist blood sucking hands off Manitoba.

Laurier Exactly. By keeping my blood sucking hands off Manitoba, I set the precedent for all Federal Governments to keep their blood sucking hands off all provinces. Including Quebec.

Armand You Dictator.

ARMAND EXITS

Laurier Armand.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #26

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

KING AND MOTHER ENTER

Mother Get in with the right crowd, the right people.
The Liberals are going to win the next election.
You got to meet Laurier. Do some belly crawling.

Mother Get down on your knees and grovel.
 You can't afford to be proud.
 Belly crawl for it, or I will.
 Do you want me to get down on my belly
 and crawl around this room like a lizard.
 You know I will.

King No, no, don't.....I'll do it.

Mother Oh Willie, you're going to put food
 in my mouth, I love you.

MOTHER EMBRACES KING

King Yes.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #27
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LADY ABERDEEN ENTERS

Lady To the new Prime Minister of Canada.
 Wilfrid Laurier. Hip hip Hooray.

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Merci, Merci. Behind my white hair,
 together, we will march forward.

LADY ABERDEEN EXITS
ZOE ENTERS

Zoe Ah Wilfy, there is something you should know.

Laurier I am listening.

Zoe I recently met a young man

Laurier Really.

Zoe No its not what you think. He's brilliant. His name is Mackenzie King. Grandson of the great rebel of 1837, William Lyon Mackenzie.

Laurier Ah, we also have the grandson of the Great Patriote, Louis-Joseph Papineau here.

BOURASSA ENTERS

Laurier Oh, speak of the devil and he appears.
Behold the man, Henri Bourassa. My protege.
Henri.

BOURASSA COMES OVER TO LAURIER

Zoe Can I introduce you to my little friend.

Laurier Certainly.

MACKENZIE KING ENTERS

Zoe Mackenzie King, Wilfrid Laurier.

King I am honoured to meet you. I admire you so much.

Laurier Oh this is beguiling. You are too kind.
Henri, have you met the grandson of one

Laurier of your Grand Father's famous associates.

Bourassa I have heard of him.

King And I have heard of you.

Laurier Oh, this is too delightful. There is a God and he is smiling. With these two, I will control the destiny of Canada.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #28

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE ENTERS HOLDING A PEN AND PAPER

Emilie Now. Who's in, and who's out. Let me think.
Joseph.

JOSEPH ENTERS

Emilie Ah Joseph, we are going to help your good friend, Wilfrid, by creating a salon for him to meet and greet and do other things.
Top of the who's in list.
Your good friend Wilfrid, of course

Joseph And top of the who's out list.....Guess who.

Emilie No Joseph, you're on the In List.

Joseph Oh joy.

Emilie One day, if you play your cards right, he will make you a Judge. He admires you greatly.

Joseph Yes.

Emilie Now go put on your apron and wash the dishes.

JOSEPH EXITS

Emilie Now who's in and who's out.
Let me think

EMILIE THINKS

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #29
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ZOE KNITS
LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Oh the sunny way.
I am like the sun.
Shine on despite everything.

Zoe Because you're perfect.

Laurier The rational manipulation of power makes the State into awork of Art.

Zoe You're perfect.

Laurier And Henri Bourassa.
I will make him my protege.

Laurier I will groom him.

Zoe Because you're perfect.

Laurier And one day the grandson of Louis Joseph Papineau will be Prime Minister of Canada. The grandson will fulfill the destiny of the grandfather. Is that not justice?

Zoe You're perfect.

Laurier And Mackenzie King will be Henri's deputy. A perfect model of the bi-cultural compact.

Zoe You're perfect.

Laurier And then Armand, our own philosopher king-

Zoe You're perfect.
Don't you ever get tired of that word.

Laurier I never use that word.

Zoe Because you're perfect.

Laurier Emilie is having her salon tonight. You'll have to go.

Zoe And that thing will be there.

Laurier Thing.

Zoe Their son.

Laurier Ah yes, their son.
 What a joy he is. Little Armand.
 Wear something nice.

LAURIER EXITS

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #30
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE ENTERS
BOURASSA AND ARMAND ENTER

Bourassa And so you see, my family tree gives me purity.
 The blood is pure.

Armand Let me tell you about my family tree.
 in 1642 Francois Lavergne, note the name, came
 to Montreal with Maisonneuve
 He married Virginie Terrebonne and Pierre
 Lavergne, note the name, was born.

JOSEPH ENTERS

Joseph Which reminds me of an amusing story.

Emilie Oh the amusing story.
 I have heard it a hundred times.

Joseph But they have not. It was the 1st of July.

Emilie Oh what a date.

Joseph It is like all dates, it has no importance.

Emilie Then why mention it.

Joseph It was the summer of 1880

Armand I wasn't even born.

Emilie You weren't even a glimmer in his eye

Joseph I was in the prime of my manhood.

Emilie And how is my big baby boy.

Armand Mother.

Joseph And your mother and my best friend-

LAURIER AND ZOE ENTER

Emilie Ah the reason for our existence,
 and his lovely wife, Zoe.
 How good to see you.

Laurier How do you do.

Joseph I want to thank you for making me a judge.

Laurier What are friends for, Joseph. Get me a drink.

JOSEPH EXITS

Emilie Madame Zoe, the buffet is over there.

Zoe Goody good.

ZOE EXITS

Laurier Henri.

Bourassa Monsieur.

Emilie Don't be shy.

Laurier Ah little Armand.

Emilie He is a philosopher.

Laurier Really. Say something philosophical.

Armand It is good to be alive.

Laurier And bad to be dead.

Armand No better.

Laurier And what is best.

Armand Never to have been born.

ARMAND EXITS AS ZOE ENTERS HOLDING A PIECE OF CHEESE

Laurier You call that philosophy.

Emilie Lady Aberdeen.

LADY ABERDEEN ENTERS HOLDING A ROYAL INVITATION

Lady This is an invitation from Her Britannic Majesty,

Lady the Empress of the British Empire, Queen Victoria, to attend her Diamond Jubilee, celebrating 60 glorious years as Queen. You will be accorded that rare privilege. The Kissing of hands. Oh you lucky one.

LADY ABERDEEN GIVES THE INVITATION TO LAURIER
LADY ABERDEEN EXITS

Bourassa Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. 1837 to 1897.
Sixty years of Imperialism.
When she came to the throne my grandfather and the Patriotes were in rebellion.

BOURASSA EXITS

Laurier And now 60 years later a Canadian is Prime Minister. Who would have thought.
So Zoe, we are going to England.

Zoe I want to stay right here.

Laurier You will have to go.

Zoe I want to stay right here.

Laurier Zoe.

Zoe Right here.

Laurier Zoe.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLATING AREA
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

Sc #31

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DIAMOND JUBILEE 1897
 THE FLUNKEY ENTERS HOLDING A PAINT BRUSH AND A LARGE MAP
 OF THE WORLD COVERED WITH RED SPLOTCHES

Flunkey Oh, we're painting the map red.
 We're painting the map red.
 Red is here and red is there.
 Oh red, oh red is everywhere.
 We're painting the map red.

THE FLUNKEY SHOWS THE AUDIENCE THE MAP
 SOLDIER #1 AND #2 ENTER

Sold #1/#2 And now to honour Queen Victoria's Diamond
 Jubilee, Music

IN ANOTHER PLAYNG AREA
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BRITISH SOLDIER #3 ENTERS SINGING SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN

Soldier Britain's always loyally declaimed
 About the way we rule the waves
 Every Briton's song is just the same
 When singing of her soldiers brave
 All the world that's heard it
 Wonders why we sing
 Some have learned the reason why
 We're not forgetting it
 We're not letting it
 Fade away or gradually die
 Fade away or gradually die

LAURIER APPEARS SMELLING A FLOWER

Laurier Aaaaaah.

LAURIER EXITS
THE SOLDIERS MARCH AND SING

Soldiers So when we say that England's master
Remember who has made it so
It's the soldiers of the queen, my lad
Who've seen, my lad, who've been my lad

LAURIER ENTERS MAKING SWIMMING MOTIONS
LAURIER EXITS

Soldiers In the fight for England's glory lad
Of its worldwide glory let us sing.

THE SOLDIERS SALUTE
LAURIER ENTERS MAKING SMOKING A HOOKAH
THE SOLDIERS SING AND DANCE WITH POM POMS
LAURIER EXITS

Soldiers And when we say we've always won
And when they ask us how it's done
We'll proudly point to every one
Of England's soldiers of the queen.

THE SOLDIERS SHAKE POM POMS AND FORM A TABLEAU
FLUNKEY ENTERS

Flunkey The Queen is coming. The Queen is coming.

Soldiers Uh oh, The Queen

Flunkey The Queen is coming.

Soldiers Uh oh, The Queen

Flunkey The Queen is coming.

Soldiers Uh oh, The Queen

THE SOLDIERS EXIT

Flunkey Her Britannic Majesty, Queen of the United Kingdom
of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India,
Queen Victoria,
Entering the room.

QUEEN VICTORIA ENTERS HOLDING A LARGE BROAD SWORD

Queen Be off.....be off.
Where's that rabbit.
When I find him, I'm going to pull his ears off.

LAURIER ENTERS

Queen And whoooooooooooo..... are you?

Laurier I am Wilfrid Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada.

Queen No. You are going to be Sir Wilfrid Laurier,
Knight of the British Empire.
My Empire.....Kneel.

LAURIER KNEELS

THE QUEEN TAPS LAURIER'S RIGHT SHOULDER WITH THE SWORD

THE QUEEN TAPS LAURIER'S LEFT SHOULDER WITH THE SWORD
THE QUEEN TAPS LAURIER'S HEAD WITH THE SWORD

Queen Rise, Sir Wilfrid.
 Now, where's that rabbit.

Flunkey Over here Your Majesty.

QUEEN AND FLUNKEY EXIT

Laurier The sole purpose of the Jubilee was to impress.
 I don't think the Pope could do it in a superior
 manner.
 I have never seen so many conquered races on
 parade in my life.
 I was standing beside a man from Borneo with a
 bone through his nose holding a shrunken head.
 And I thought to myself " I am just like him ".

EMILIE ENTERS

Emilie But you were given pride of place and a
 knighthood too.
 Armand, your Uncle Wilfrid has been Knighted.

Armand He's not my uncle. [THIRD FINGER GESTURE]

Laurier I am Sir Muckamuck.
 These honours and decorations are just toys.

Emilie But Sir Wilfrid, it is with such toys that men are
 governed

Laurier Yes.

LORD AND LADY ABERDEEN ENTER

Lord Sir Wilfrid, we have been recalled by Westminster

Lady We are going to be replaced by a genuine Imperialist.

Lord Lord Minto.

Lady Beware Monsieur Laurier, beware.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #32

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LORD MINTO ENTERS

V.O. His Excellency, The Governor-General of Canada,
Lord Minto, entering the room.

Minto If one wants to be happy.
Be a soldier.
Bayonet Ready.
Charge.
Sudden Death or Victory.
There's no life like it.
OH, we're going off to war, going to fight the Boer.
Going to fight the Boer over Gold and Diamonds.
Better than fighting over nutmeg.

LAURIER ENTERS

Minto Mister Laurier.

- Laurier Monsieur s'il vous plait
- Minto Mister Laurier, as a Frenchman you can not possibly possess British instincts.
- Laurier Je ne suis pas Francais. Je suis Canadien.
- Minto What.
- Laurier I am not French. I am Canadien.
- Minto You make my Imperialist heart beat enormously fast. Great Britain has declared war on the Boers in South Africa
The Colonial Secretary would like a “spontaneous contribution” from the Government of this colony.
- Laurier The Boer War is a British affair.
It has nothing to do with Canada.
- Minto It has everything to do with Canada.
The future of Canada is the future of the British Empire. When the Empire falls, Canada falls.
It is Imperialism, Sir Wilfrid.
- Laurier It certainly is.
- Minto Mister Laurier.
- Laurier Monsieur, s'il vous plait.
- Minto How a Frenchman became Prime Minister of a British colony is beyond me, but -

Laurier Your Excellency, one third of the population of this country are descendents of the French Race.

Minto Canada is not a country. It is a colony.
You will toe the line or you will go.

Laurier Au contraire, Monsieur.
You will toe the line or you will go.
Your role is not to give commands but rather to obey the Commands of the Canadian Government,
We will not conscript an army for this South African adventure.

Minto But in Toronto, they are jumping up and down, they are so mad to go.

Laurier And they can go. Those of British stock who want to volunteer, can volunteer.
But Great Britain will pay the cost of equipping, feeding, transporting and maintaining this army.

Minto Very good, very good.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #33
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BOURASSA AND AZELIE ENTER

Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie I am not your mama. I am your father's sister

Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie Your maiden aunt. A virgin
 Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie A Bride of Jesus. And you look like Satan
 Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie You are the grandson of the Great Patriote,
 Louis Joseph Papineau

Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie When he died, you were born
 The destiny of Quebec flows within your veins

Bourassa Oh mama

Azelie You are a Papineau. You have a Mission.

Bourassa Oh mama. I will create a nation of pure bloods.
 One day I am going to marry my mother's sister's
 daughter and by marrying my cousin.....The blood is
 pure, the blood is pure, the blood is pure. Oh Mama

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #34

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

JOSEPH ENTERS WEARING AN APRON

Joseph Just because I wear an apron, don't judge me.
 Emilie insists that I wear it.
 But don't judge me. I am not what you think.
 Nothing is what it seems.
 I am not a pansy, even though I look like one.

Joseph But I will have my revenge. Believe me.

Emilie V.O. Joseph

Joseph The wife.

EMILIE ENTERS

Emilie Joseph. I woke up this afternoon and said to myself.
“Why is Joseph so stupid”.

Joseph Yes, why. We’d all like to know, especially me.

Emilie Doesn’t he know anything.

Joseph Obviously not.

Emilie When your good friend who admires you greatly
Comes to visit, don’t you have something important
to do.

JOSEPH HOLDS UP A PIECE OF PAPER

Joseph I have your list.

Emilie Good.

LAURIER ENTERS

Emilie Oh look who it is. The Sun King himself is here

Laurier Ah Joseph, how good to see you again.

Joseph Good to see you too.

Laurier And now Joseph if you will permit it.
I am going to talk with your wife.

Joseph You have my permission.

Laurier Merci beaucoup.

Emilie Oh too beaucoup, too beaucoup.

EMILIE AND LAURIER EXIT - OFFSTAGE LAUGHTER

Joseph I will have my revenge

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #37
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ZOE PRESSES A NOTE ON THE PIANO
ZOE PRESSES A NOTE ON THE PIANO

Zoe Yes, that's the one.

ZOE PRESSES A NOTE ON THE PIANO

Zoe Yes, that's the one.

LAURIER ENTERS

Zoe Ah Wilfy.

ZOE PRESSES A NOTE ON THE PIANO

Zoe I can hear that note in my head all the time.
From the time I get up, all through my day,
at night, all the time.

ZOE TAPS THE A NOTE ON THE PIANO THREE TIMES

Zoe All the time.
 It makes you crazy.
 See, I don't need to do this to hear it.

Laurier Really.

Zoe Yes, really.
 I'm hearing it right now.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #38

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ARMAND ENTERS

Armand And finally, in 1849 Georges Lavergne
 married Brigitte Beauchamp. And Joseph Lavergne,
 my father was born. And then in 1878 Joseph
 Lavergne married Emilie Barthe.
 And two years later I was born. ME.
 I am the son of Joseph Lavergne.
 I am the son of all those Laverignes.

IN OTHER PLAYING AREAS

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

THE FOX MAN, EMILIE, JOSEPH, BOURASSA, AND LAURIER ENTER

Fox A fox saw some grapes.

Bourassa His father is Laurier, His father is Laurier
Emilie Poor little bastard.

Joseph He's not my son, he's not my son.
 Laurier He's my son, he's my son
 Emilie Poor little bastard.
 Bourassa His father is Laurier.
 Joseph He's my son, he's my son.
 Laurier He's not my son, he's not my son
 Emilie Poor little bastard.

Armand I am the son of Joseph Lavergne.
 I am the son of all those Laverignes.

All No you're not, No you're not.

Armand No, No. No. Who's my daddy.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #39

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND BOURASSA APPEAR HOLDING KNIVES AND FORKS

Laurier My compliments to the chef. Armand sit up.

ARMAND APPEARS HOLDING A KNIFE AND FORK

Laurier Now Listen to me. We are sending one thousand
 volunteers of British descent to South Africa.

Bourassa The Boer War means nothing in this country.

Laurier This does not set a precedent for Canadian
 involvement.

Bourassa The precedent, Sir, is the accomplished fact.

- Bourassa What business do we have in Africa.
- Laurier The majority of English Canadians desire it.
- Bourassa French Canadians are the Boers of North America.
- Laurier The English are having their Boer War.
The Americans are having their Spanish-
American War. Choose your imperialism.
- Bourassa Choose neither.
- Laurier Then it will be chosen for you.
We can be a satellite of London
or a satellite of Washington.
- Bourassa We want to be independent.
- Laurier If there were only French Canadiens in Confederation
I would not hesitate for an instant to tell the English
my real feelings. But the idea is not yet ripe enough
for the English population in Canada.
- Bourassa He is a devious Imperialist. This is only the beginning
of our involvement in England's wars of imperialism.
- Laurier We must have their support.
- Bourassa First volunteers,
- Laurier Otherwise we will put the two races in conflict.
- Bourassa Then conscripted volunteers

Laurier Racial harmony is everything.

Bourassa He is a devious Imperialist.

Laurier Trust me.

Bourassa He takes no account of Quebec's opinions

Laurier Quebec has no opinions, it only has sentiments.

Bourassa The final insult.
From this day forth I will only contest elections
as an Independent .

BOURASSA EXITS

Armand He is a great man, a great man.

Laurier If I was twenty I would cheer him also.
But I am not twenty.

Armand I am.

Laurier Armand.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #40
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

KING ENTERS

King Mother, where are you, where are you.

MOTHER ENTERS

Mother What is Willie. Speak Child.

King Oh Mother, I met the Prime Minister again.

Mother Oh Willie, Oh child, you're in with the right crowd now

King And he smiled at me like this.

KING MAKES A FACIAL GESTURE

Mother Oh Willie

King And he said he's thinking of putting me into
the Cabinet assuming I can win an election,
of course.

Mother Oh Willie, you're in good. Willie Willie, Willie Willie.

King Watch it now, Watch it now, Watch it

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #41

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER, ZOE AND JOSEPH HAVING A PICNIC

Laurier The English, of course, have great admiration for
the Hindu view of society. Whatever station of life
you are born into, you will die in that station.

Zoe Oh the mosquitoes are enormous this year.

ARMAND ENTERS

Armand Vive Les Boers, Mortes aux Anglais.
I am Enfant Terrible.

Laurier Non, just enfant.

Armand I would rather be a Dutchman than a Canadien.
I want to throw all the English into the St.
Lawrence. All of them.
Vive Les Boers. Mortes aux Anglais.

EMILIE ENTERS

Emilie Quiet you nasty thing. Armand, I love you,
but I am not tyrannized by my opinions.
I change them all the time.

MINTO ENTERS

Minto Mister Prime Minister.
I have recently received terrible news.
The Mother of us all, Queen Victoria has died.

ARMAND CHEERS

Minto Bloody rot is what I say. But stiff upper lip,
in these trying times we must show that we are
men. The Queen is Dead. Long Live the King.
King Edward the Seventh. Bloody Rot.

MINTO EXITS

LAURIER STEPS FORWARD

Laurier And so begins the Edwardian Era.

Laurier The son will not be like the mother.
 Or will he? Who cares.
 I can feel the bonds of Imperialism cracking, breaking
 The twentieth century will belong to Canada.

LAURIER REJOINS THE PICNIC

Joseph The mosquitoes are enormous this year.

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #42
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

JOSEPH ENTERS

Joseph Oh the sounds of hot slapping slop.
 The delicious moans, the joyful groans.
 And then the sounds of slapping hot slop.
 Oh slopping.
 Slopping good.
 The wife is in the other room with her lover.
 You know who.
 She has banned me from watching them.
 But I can listen.
 Oh slopping.

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #43
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND KING ENTER

Laurier Now Mister King, you have something for me.

King Here are the signed, undated letters of
resignation of your Cabinet Ministers

THE KING GIVES LAURIER A SHEATH OF PAPERS

Laurier Excellent.
This administration is wracked with
Wine, Women and Graft.

King We could reform that.

Laurier Reforms are for Oppositions.
It is the Business of Government to stay in Office.

LAURIER HOLDS UP A PIECE OF PAPER

Laurier I want this question framed in such a manner that
the answer is irrelevant. Can you do that.

King Certainly.

Laurier Excellent. This way, Mister King

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #43A
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND ZOE ENTER
ZOE KNITS

Laurier The sovereignty of the individual is the beginning
and the end of society.
What do you think of that.

ZOE LOOKS AT LAURIER
ZOE GOES BACK TO KNITTING

Laurier Nationalism is Barbarism.
It makes men intolerant of the rights and
interests of others, except those who espouse
the same Nationalism.
A refuge of the backward and the ignorant.
A vile concept.
Supporters of Nationalism will destroy the
liberty and independence of any people not of
their race or language. The Nation State.
I detest the whole concept. I detest even the idea.
I detest even the impulse of the idea.
Racial Nationalism. Religious Nationalism.
It doesn't matter what the adjective is.
It all ends in a nightmare.

Laurier That's quite the sock you're knitting.

Zoe It was supposed to be a tuque
but it turned into this.

Laurier But nationalism is unavoidable. We live in an age
when each nationality will have it's own state and
each state will have it's own nationality.
So what is one to do. The obvious.
Create a new nationality. A political nationality.
A nationality that is not based on race or religion.
Zoe look at me. I will make this country a multi-
national state that believes in.....Liberty.
Oh liberty. What do you think of that.

Zoe If the cap fits, wear it.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #44
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ARMAND ENTERS

Armand I am virtuous and good.

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Virtue taken to excess is a vice.
Time for a lesson in politics.
Who should we be governed by.

Armand I believe in Biological Nationalism.
The superiority of the French Race.
The superiority of French Blood over all others.

Laurier You sound just like the Anglo Saxons in Ontario when
they talk about being English.

Armand How dare you say that to me.

Laurier Look at that ant hill.
Do you think those red ants are superior to
those black ants.
Or perhaps those black ants think they are
superior to the red ants.

LAURIER STEPS ON THE ANT HILL

- Laurier Who cares, Armand. Only someone with the intellect of an insect would support the concept of biological nationalism.
- Armand You're a genuine imperialist. A sincere imperialist. You're a traitor to your race.
- Laurier If you see the point of view of another, does that make you a traitor to your own people
- Armand Yes.
- Laurier Racial prejudice is finished in this country.
I don't care what the Church says.
I don't care what the English say.
Immigration will solve all of Canada's problems.
- Armand Immigrants are scum. Scum...Scum
They will destroy the Canadian way of life.
- Laurier Armand, don't you get it.
Immigration will destroy ethnic nationalism.
No more Anglo-Saxon Protestants.
- Armand Good.
- Laurier No more French Catholics.
- Armand No. More of them.
- Laurier No, less of them.
We're going to create a new nationality.
Don't you get it.

Armand No, I don't.
 And if I ever do I will kill myself.

Laurier Armand.

BOURASSA ENTERS

Bourassa This Papineau has married a Papineau.
 I have married my cousin.
 The blood is pure.
 I am pure blood Canadien.

Armand My hero.

Bourassa He is my protege.

Laurier Non he is my protege

Bourassa He is under my protection

Laurier Non, he is under my protection

ARMAND STANDS BESIDE BOURASSA

Laurier Armand

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #45
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

CHARLES TUPPER ENTERS HOLDING A MALLET

Tupper I am resigning as Leader of the Conservative
 Party. That makes you smile.

Tupper I can't see it on your face.
 But I know you're smiling.
 Show me your smile and I'll show you this.

TUPPER HOLDS UP HIS MALLETT

Tupper My young Partner-in-Law Robert Borden will be
 the new leader of the Conservative Party.
 Any objections. I thought not. Robert.

ROBERT BORDEN ENTERS

Tupper Your new Leader. Robert Borden.
 Tupperdom lives. Long live Tupperdom.

TUPPER GIVES THE MALLETT TO BORDEN

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #46
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND EMILIE IN BED

Laurier Of all the dreams, the dreams of the past are the
 worst because they are impossible to realize.
 Even the most improbable future may
 succeed but the past will never succeed again.
 It is the great advantage of being a new nation.
 It can not fall in love with it's own past.
 Liberty allows us to create everything from
 the beginning. Every true and good idea, from
 whatever land, or whatever tongue is ours.
 Liberty. What good fortune.

JOSEPH REVEALS HIMSELF FROM BEHIND THE BED

Laurier What the-
Emilie Get out of here.

JOSEPH EXITS

Emilie The nerve of that man.
 Is there no decency in this world.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #47

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ZOE ENTERS EATING A DESSERT

JOSEPH HOLDING A COGNAC BOTTLE ENTERS

Joseph Cognac, my dear,

Zoe Non.

Joseph Oh come on, you say no to cognac,
 you say no to life.

Zoe Joseph.

Joseph You know your husband had an affair
 With my wife, and-

Zoe Joseph please.....

Joseph We should take revenge.
 Have an affair with me.

Zoe Joseph.

Joseph Please.

Zoe You must leave this room.....Now.

JOSEPH GROANS AND EXITS

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier Emilie is having her salon this evening.
We have to go.

Zoe And that thing will be there.

Laurier Yes, that thing will be there.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA

SC #48

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE'S SALON

GIGUE LAGIGUE ENTERS

EMILIE AND ARMAND ENTER

Emilie And then Mrs Smith will do her bird imitations.

Armand Oh boy.

Emilie And then Mrs Gordon will whistle, in its entirety,
Wagner's Gotterdammerung.

Armand Oh I want to be there for that.

EMILIE LOOKS AT GIGUE

Emilie Well, hello there.

Gigue Madame, enchanté.

GIGUE KISSES EMILIE'S HAND

Emilie And who are you.

Gigue I am an artist.

Armand No you're not. Mum, get him out of here.

ARMAND EXITS

Emilie Leave..... but after midnight come back.

JOSEPH ENTERS

Emilie Ah Joseph, this is-

JOSEPH GROANS

Gigue That's not my name

Joseph Yes it is.

JOSEPH EXITS

Gigue Midnight

Emilie Midnight.

GIGUE EXITS

LAURIER AND ZOE ENTER

Emilie Oh the man of my dreams is here.
 And his lovely wife, Zoe. Speak great one.

Laurier To be or not to be; that is the question.
 The answer too. We have become a nation without
 breaking the Colonial Tie.

Emilie Oh Bravo, bravo.

BOURASSA ENTERS

Bourassa That is a contradiction.
 The two races will never get along.

Laurier I think it is possible that the descendants of
 Normandy and the Norman Invasion can get along.
 I may not live to see it but it is possible.

Bourassa We want to be independent
 We will be independent.
 I remember.

Laurier You affect to believe that a small French
 Republic or Monarchy, I hardly know what you
 want, should be established on the banks of the
 St. Lawrence.
 You speak like a slave who would break his bonds,
 if he dared but who does not do so because he is
 a coward.
 For my part I believe myself to be a Free Man.

- Bourassa And I do not.
We owe nothing to England and we shall separate
from her when the majority regularly consulted,
so wishes.
Without remorse, and without tears.
- Emilie You are such an artist
- Armand No he's not. I'm an artist. You're not an artist.
You're not even artistic.
- Laurier Armand.
- Emilie Oh he is enfant terrible. Enfant terrible.
- Armand I am an artist and I am going to create right now
- Emilie Isn't he magnificent.
- Bourassa Look at him.
He is a whorehouse with all the doors open.
A loathsome, gushing wound,
a festering sore that demands to express itself.
Behold.
The black beast of Quebec Nationalism is risen.
Speak Great One
- Armand I am the beast of the revelation.
One day this Province called Quebec will be a nation.
- Emilie Oh enfant terrible.
- Laurier Non, just enfant

Armand I hate you. You wrecked my father's life,
 You made my mother your whore,
 And I'm your bastard.
 Because of you, I am one of the damned.

Laurier Go sing your songs of doom elsewhere.
 You are tiresome.

Armand I hate you so much.

Bourassa Don't worry Armand. We're going to stick it to the
 Great Wilfy, Stick it to him good.

Armand I want to kill you so much.

Joseph Revenge is sweet.

Emilie Bravi,Bravi.

EMILIE LAUGHS

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #50
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

KING WAKING FROM A DREAM

King I just had a dream of a golden future.
 I dreamed that Sir Wilfrid Laurier made me his
 protégé. Yes, Me.
 Sir Wilfrid has put me under his protection.
 Me, Me, ME. Mother.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #52
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BOURASSA AND ARMAND ENTER
ARMAND HOLDS A PLACARD WITH THE WORDS
" NATIONALIST LEAGUE OF QUEBEC "

Bourassa The French Canadien Race has a special mission
to fulfill on this continent and therefore should
maintain it's character distinct from that of other
races.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa I regret everytime I go back to my province,
to find developing the feeling that Canada is
not for all Canadians.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa We are bound to come to the conclusion that
Quebec is our only country because we have no
liberty elsewhere.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa Here now is the Manifesto of the Nationalist League
of Canada.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa We want autonomy from Great Britain
that is compatible with the Colonial bond.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa For the Canadian provinces, we want autonomy from the federal power that is compatible with the federal bond.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa We also demand the fiscal independence of this country from the British Empire and the United States of America.

Armand That's right.

Bourassa That's right.

Armand That's right.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #52A
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ARMAND ENTERS

Armand Ho Ho, Hey Hey, Down with Wilfrid Laurier.

LAURIER ENTERS

Armand Ho Ho, Hey Hey, Down with Wilfrid Laurier.

Laurier Armand.

Armand From this day forward I will no longer speak English.

Laurier Armand.

Armand Everything you hold dear I will destroy.

Laurier Armand.

ARMAND EXITS

Laurier Armand.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #53
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND EMILIE ENTER

Emilie I don't see what you are complaining about.
Armand is just like you.

Laurier Non, he is just like you.

Emilie Love is an infernal experience.
You yourself support Freedom of Expression.

Laurier He must stop.
The innuendo is embarrassing.

Emilie He is enfant terrible.
I can no nothing with him.

Laurier Then I can do nothing with you.

Emilie You said that just like a lizard.

LAURIER EXITS

EMILIE GASPS

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #54

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

MINTO AND TWO BRITISH ARMY OFFICERS ENTER

MINTO HOLDS A CHAMPAGNE GLASS

Officer #1 He's not going along with it.

Minto No, he's not.

Officer #2 He's not playing ball.

Minto No, he's not.

Officer #1 We need someone who can tow the line.

Minto Yes.

LAURIER ENTERS

MINTO HOLDS UP HIS GLASS

Minto Mister Laurier
 To the race that is infallibly destined to control
 the civilization of the world.
 To Anglo-Saxondom.

Officers Here, here.

- Minto And Imperialism.
- Officers To Imperialism.
- Minto You don't drink.
- Laurier I don't drink alcohol.
- Minto Put water in his glass.
- Laurier I am not thirsty.
- Minto Sir Wilfrid
Germany is in the process of overtaking England
in shipbuilding. Soon British supremacy on the High
Seas will be over.
We want a “spontaneous contribution” of
Dreadnoughts from the colony.
- Laurier We are going to create our own Navy to patrol the
coastal waters of Canada.
- Minto You would rather create your own navy than
contribute 3 dreadnoughts to the British Navy.
- Laurier Absolutely.
- Minto Canada’s navy. It is to laugh.
- Laurier Truly.
- Minto Mister Laurier.

Laurier Monsieur, s'il vous plait.

Minto You are not like your predecessors.

Laurier No, I am not.

LAURIER EXITS

Officer #1 See, he doesn't go along with it.

Minto No, he doesn't.

Officer #2 He doesn't play ball.

Minto No, he doesn't.

Officer #1 He doesn't tow the line.

Minto No, he doesn't

Officer #2 We need someone like Robert Borden.

Minto Yes, Robert Borden.

THE LIGHTS FADE

IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #55

THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BOURASSA AND ARMAND ENTER

ARMAND HAS TAPED AN X OVER HIS MOUTH

ARMAND HOLDS A PENCIL AND PAPER

Bourassa He has formed a navy in order to receive
another decoration, another title.

Bourassa We will be involved in all of England's Wars.
 Mark my words.
 We will be slaves of the English.
 The next step will be conscription.
 He is a devious Imperialist.
 From this moment I dedicate myself to the
 downfall of Le Grand Wilfy.
 And so do you.

ARMAND HOLDS UP A PLACARD WITH THE WORDS "THAT'S RIGHT"

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #56
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier The Imperial Bonds must be weakened.
 They lead only to War.
 Free Trade with the United States will weaken
 if not sever those bonds.
 Our American friends have many fine qualities.
 But what they have, they keep,
 and what they have not, they want.
 This country has always been ruled by an
 Imperial Master.
 But we have never chosen our master.
 The time has come.

THE LIGHTS FADE
 IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #57
 THE LIGHTS FADE IN

BORDEN AND BOURASSA HOLDING A COPY OF LE DEVOIR ENTER

Bourassa In this election it is our duty to destroy Wilfrid Laurier

Borden Free Trade with the United States will destroy our British heritage, or my name is not Robert Borden

Bourassa Do your duty.

Borden It is the treason that barterers our birthright for Yankee gold.

Bourassa He is a devious Imperialist.

Borden It is her own soul that Canada risks today.

Bourassa Devious.

Borden No truck nor trade with the Yankees.
and when Britain calls, we say “ Ready Aye Ready”

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #58
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

LAURIER AND ARMAND ENTER

Armand HO HO HEY HEY, You lost the election

Laurier They cheer for me but they do not vote for me.

Armand You lost. Robert Borden is now Prime Minister

Laurier The ideal is to work, to content oneself with little, to lose without bitterness, to grow old without regret.

ARMAND EXTENDS HIS HAND
LAURIER IS ABOUT TO SHAKE IT THEN ARMAND WITHDRAWS IT

Armand You lost, you lost.

Laurier Armand.

ARMAND EXITS

Laurier In Quebec I am branded a Jingo and an Imperialist. In Ontario I am attacked as a separatist and an anti-Imperialist I am neither. I am a Canadian.
First, Last, and always. A Canadian.

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #59
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

EMILIE DRINKS FROM A BOTTLE OF ABSINTHE
EMILIE TAKES A DRAG ON HER CIGARETTE
EMILIE THINKS
EMILIE DRINKS FROM THE BOTTLE

THE LIGHTS FADE
IN ANOTHER PLAYING AREA SC #60
THE LIGHTS FADE IN

ZOE PLAYING THE PIANO (CANADIEN ERRANT)
LAURIER ENTERS

Laurier You play very beautifully, Zoe

Zoe Merci, Wilfrid. Remember this.

Laurier Yes.

Zoe I never know what you mean when you say that.

Laurier I remember.

THE LIGHTS FADE