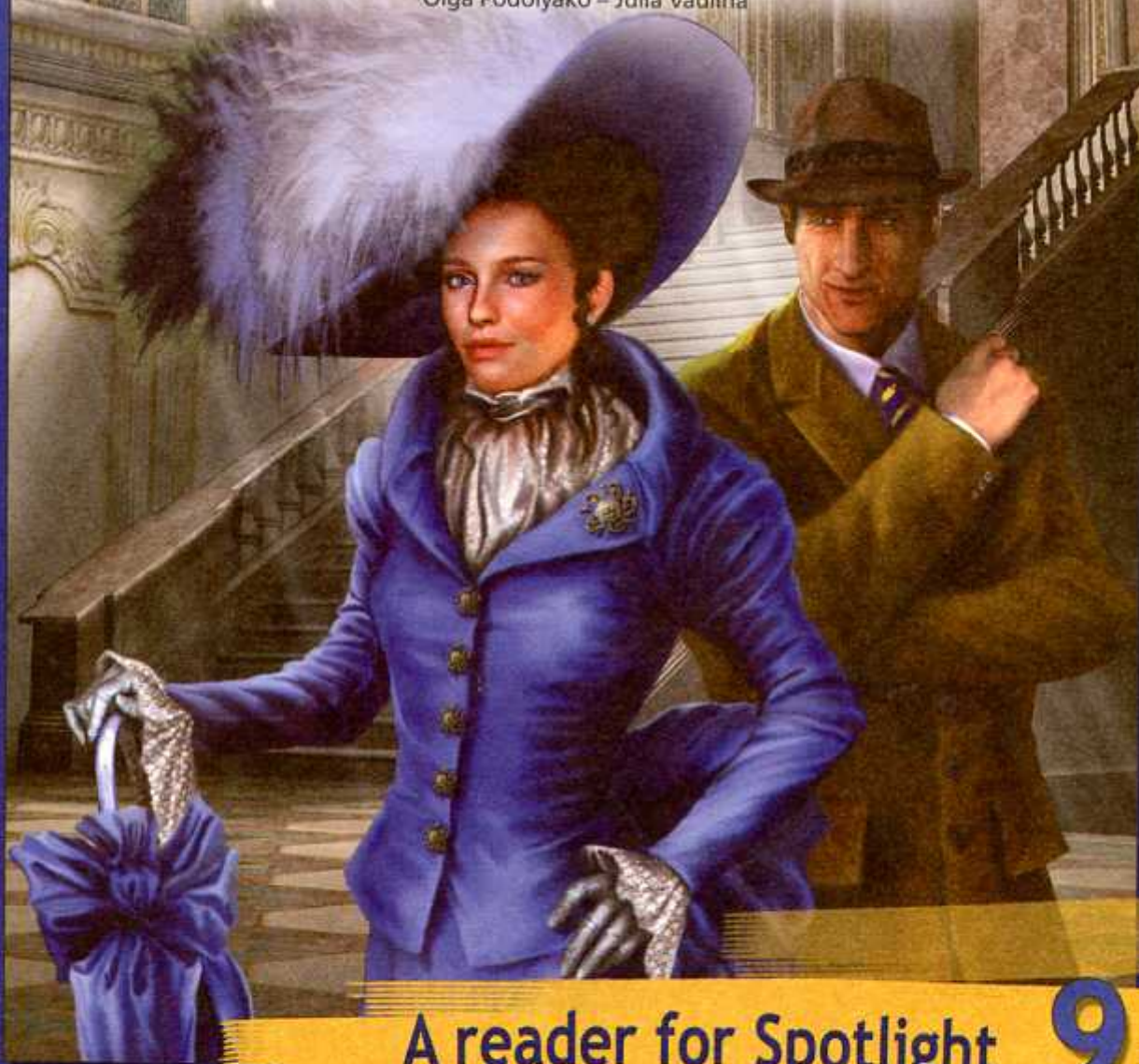


Pygmalion

by George Bernard Shaw
retold by
Virginia Evans – Jenny Dooley
Olga Podolyako – Julia Vaulina



A reader for Spotlight

9



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Пигмалион

(По Б. Шоу)

Книга для чтения

9 класс

Учебное пособие
для общеобразовательных организаций

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George Bernard Shaw was born in Dublin, Ireland, on 26th July 1856. He came from a middle class family and received a good education. He was educated at the Dublin English Scientific and Commercial Day School. In 1876, he moved to London to become a writer. He was fascinated by languages, English in particular.

Shaw wrote five novels, none of which were published. He then worked as a music and drama critic, writing reviews of plays and concerts. After this, he went on to write over 50 plays, some of which are still performed today. These include: *Widower's Houses* (1892), *Mrs Warren's Profession* (1893) and *You Never Can Tell* (1895).

In 1898 Shaw married Charlotte Payne-Townshend. By this time, he had become quite a famous playwright. His plays were so clever and funny that, while watching one of them, King Edward VII laughed so hard that he broke the chair he was sitting on! In 1912 Shaw wrote his most famous play, *Pygmalion*, and in 1938 it was turned into a film. It was very successful, and Shaw was awarded an Oscar for his screenplay. In 1925 he won the Nobel Prize for Literature and so became the first writer to win both of these distinguished awards.

Shaw died in 1950 at the age of 94, after falling from a ladder. It wasn't until after his death that the popular musical *My Fair Lady*, which was based on *Pygmalion*, was released. But even to this day, Shaw is remembered as one of the greatest playwrights of all time.



THE BACKGROUND

Pygmalion, a play by George Bernard Shaw, was written in 1912 and is the story of Henry Higgins, a professor of phonetics, who makes a bet with his friend, Colonel Pickering, that he can transform a common flower girl, Eliza Doolittle, into a 'proper' lady. Higgins succeeds in teaching her how to speak with a proper upper-class accent.

In Shaw's time, upper-class people pronounced their words clearly. However, the working class in London spoke with a strong Cockney accent and often used incorrect grammar, as well. In *Pygmalion*, Higgins believes that he can teach anyone to sound like a member of the English upper class.

The play was first performed in German, at the Hofburg Theatre in Vienna, on 16th October 1913. The first production in English opened at His Majesty's Theatre in London, on 11th April 1914, and was directed by Shaw himself.

The play is extremely popular, and many variations of it have been made. In 1938 it was made into a film and in 1956 the Broadway musical *My Fair Lady* was produced. In 1964 a film version of the musical, starring Audrey Hepburn and Rex Harrison, was released. In 1999, the film *She's All That* told a modern version of Shaw's story.

THE PLOT

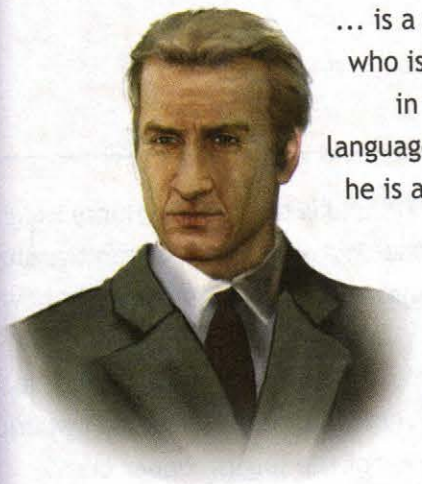
Professor Henry Higgins, who is a professor of phonetics, and Colonel Pickering, who is an expert on Indian dialects, first meet at Covent Garden on a rainy night. Higgins makes a bet with Pickering that he can transform the speech and manners of Eliza Doolittle, a common flower girl, and present her, as a duchess, to the members of London's upper class.

Higgins spends the next few months coaching Eliza on how to speak and behave properly. After that, Higgins decides he must put his project to the test. So, Higgins and Pickering take Eliza to Higgins' mother's home, where she is introduced to the Eynsford-Hill family. The son, Freddy, is extremely drawn to Eliza and finds her charismatic. A few months later, the two men take Eliza to an ambassador's party, which is a roaring success. Everyone actually believes Eliza to be a lady, but Higgins and Pickering have become bored with the project. When Eliza finds out, she is upset and leaves the house in the middle of the night.

The next morning, alarmed to find Eliza missing, Higgins hurries to his mother's house. Knowing exactly where Eliza is, Mrs Higgins does not tell her son of Eliza's whereabouts until she has made perfectly clear to both him and Pickering that they have been selfish. When Higgins and Eliza finally do meet, Higgins sees that Eliza has now become a true lady. He requests that she return to Wimpole Street, but Eliza has other ideas.

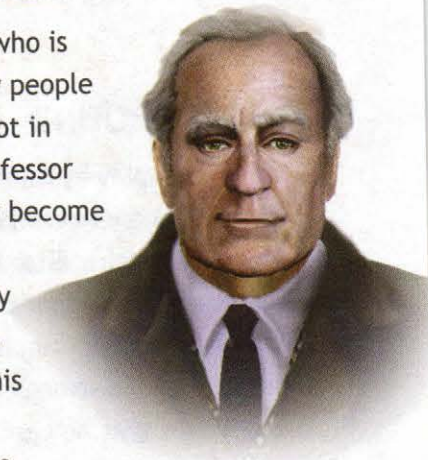
THE CHARACTERS

PROFESSOR HENRY HIGGINS



... is a clever man who is interested in the English language. Although he is a good man, generally speaking, he can be a bit arrogant at times.

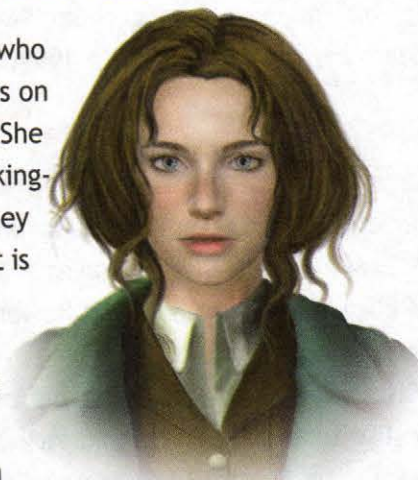
COLONEL PICKERING



... is also a man who is interested in how people speak. He has a lot in common with Professor Higgins, and they become good friends. Pickering is a very polite man. He is intelligent, like his friend, and has some clever ideas. He is better at getting along with people than the Professor.

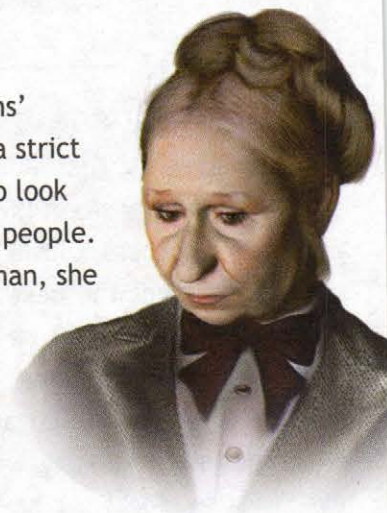
ELIZA DOOLITTLE

... is a girl who sells flowers on the street. She speaks working-class Cockney English, but is willing to refine her speech and behaviour when given the opportunity. Eliza is a common but quite sensitive girl who gets upset easily. She eventually transforms into a lady worthy of admiration.



MRS PEARCE

... is Professor Higgins' housekeeper. She is a strict woman who seems to look down on lower-class people. Being a sensible woman, she finds the Professor's idea of changing Eliza into a lady inappropriate.



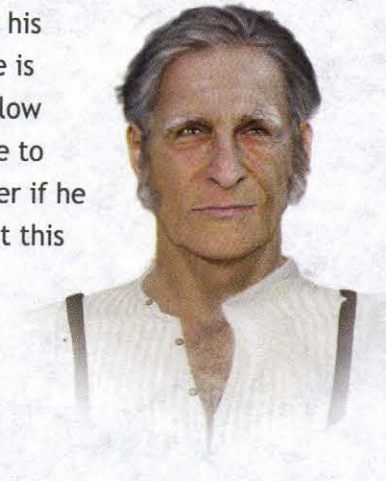
MRS HIGGINS

... is the Professor's mother. She is a sociable person who becomes upset at the idea that she could lose her friends. She is a respectable lady who does not approve of the Eliza Doolittle experiment. She is kind to Eliza when the Professor upsets her.



ALFRED DOOLITTLE

... is Eliza's father. He is not an educated man but he is very quick-witted. Although Alfred loves his daughter, he is willing to allow other people to look after her if he believes that this will benefit her and, more importantly, himself.



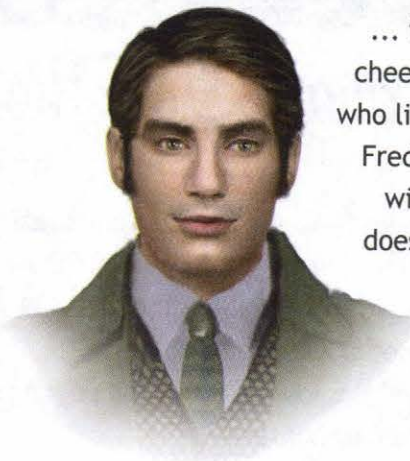
MRS EYNSFORD-HILL

... is a middle-aged woman who mixes in London's upper-class society. She is a model of English good manners. Although her behaviour is rather conservative and old-fashioned, she is less snobbish than her daughter, Clara.



FREDDY EYNSFORD-HILL

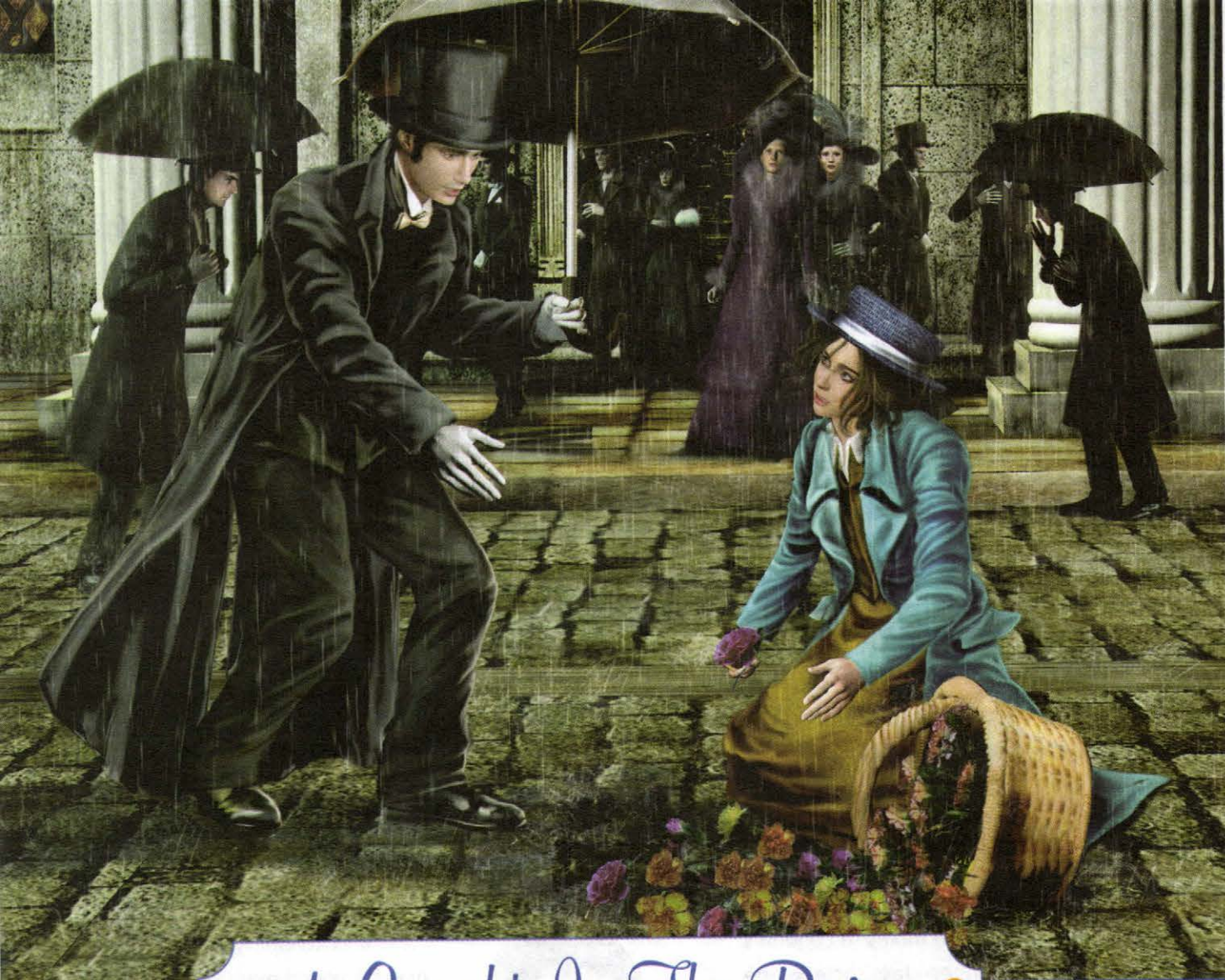
... is an extremely cheerful young man who likes having fun. Freddy falls in love with Eliza and he doesn't care about her social background or the way she speaks. He is not a snob like his sister.



CLARA EYNSFORD-HILL

... is a snobbish, haughty young lady who doesn't have much patience with working-class people. She enjoys keeping up with the latest fashions in high society.





1. Caught In The Rain

It was raining heavily in Covent Garden. Under the entrance of St Paul's Church, a group of people were gathered, shaking the water off their clothes and peering out at the rain. One man, however, did not seem to care about the dreadful weather. He had his back to the others and was busily writing in a notebook.

Clara Eynsford-Hill was looking out at the pouring rain. At one point, she turned to her mother with an annoyed expression on her face.

"Where can Freddy be?" she asked. "He's been gone for twenty minutes."

Mrs Eynsford-Hill shook her head. "I don't know," she said. "He must have found a cab by now."

Just then, Freddy ran in from the rain, closing his dripping umbrella.

"I'm afraid I can't find a cab," he told his mother and sister.

"Oh, Freddy," sighed Clara. "You didn't try properly. Go and look again!"

"There aren't any cabs, I tell you," replied Freddy. "The rain came on suddenly, and everybody wanted to take a cab. There simply aren't any left."

"Don't be silly, Freddy," said Mrs Eynsford-Hill. "Go and look again and don't come back until you've found a cab."

Freddy sighed. "Oh, very well," he said. "I'll go."

He opened his umbrella and ran back out into the street, but he ran straight into a young girl with a basket of flowers. The basket fell to the ground, and the flowers landed in the wet, muddy street.

"Ow, Freddy, look where you's going, won't ya?" cried the girl as she picked up her flowers.



“Sorry!” said Freddy and ran off to look for a taxi.

“Well, there’s rude for ya!” said the girl as she sat at the foot of a column in the church entrance. Mrs Eynsford-Hill looked at the girl.

“Excuse me,” she said. “But how do you know my son’s name?”

“Ow, he’s your son, is he?” said the girl. “Well, you didn’t taught him no manners, did ya? He done spoil my flowers and didn’t paid me for them. Will you pay me?”

Clara Eynsford-Hill took hold of her mother’s arm.

“Don’t give her any money, Mother,” she said. “You shouldn’t give her anything.”

“Please be quiet, Clara,” said Mrs Eynsford-Hill. “Have you got any pennies?”

“No,” said Clara. “I’ve only got sixpence.”

Mrs Eynsford-Hill took the coin from her daughter and gave it to the flower girl. The girl took the coin quickly.

“Thank ya, lady!” she cried.

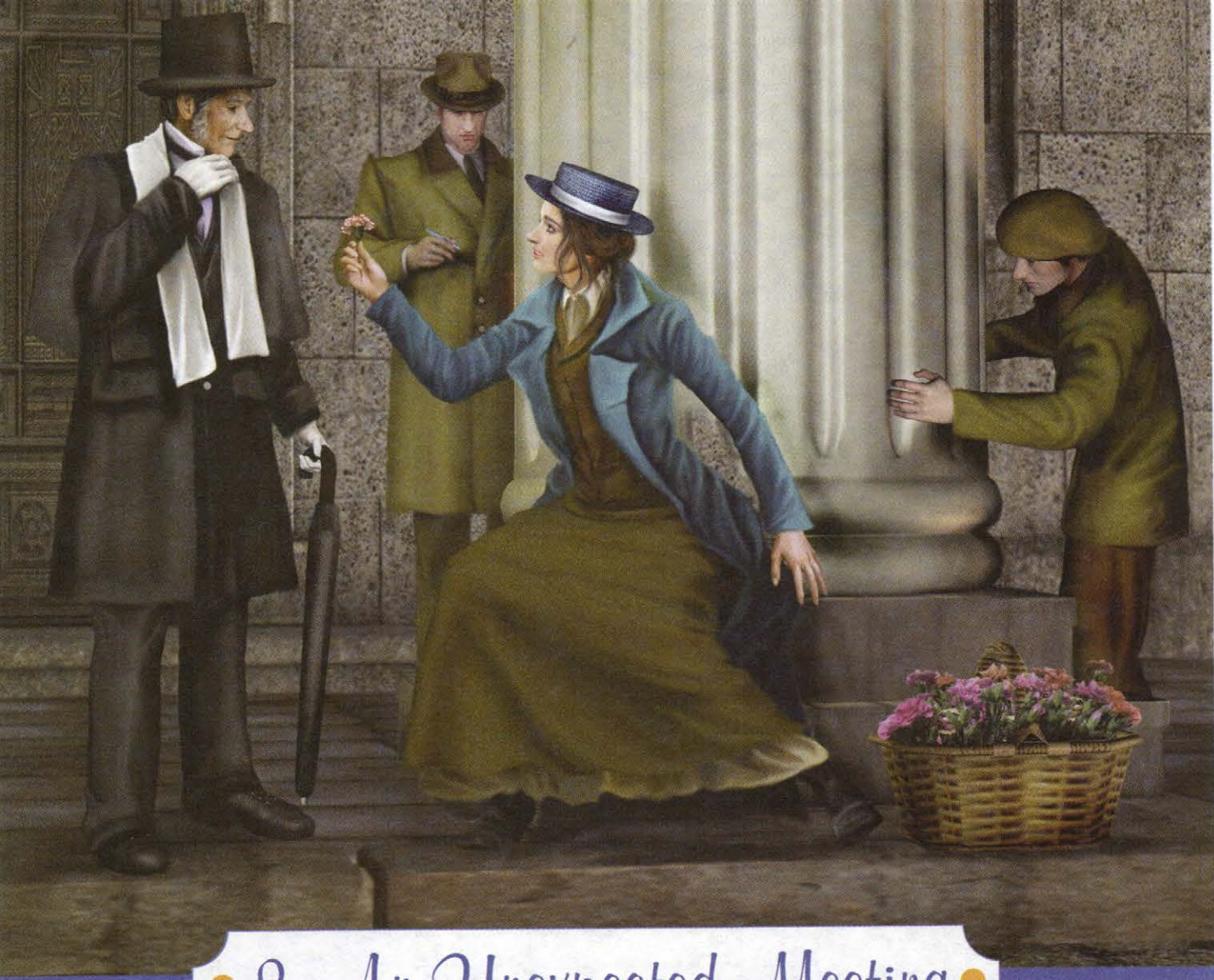
“Make her give you the change, Mother,” said Clara. “Those flowers are only a penny a bunch.”

Mrs Eynsford-Hill ignored her daughter.

“You can keep the change,” she said to the girl, “but please tell me how you know my son’s name.”

“I don’t!” replied the flower girl. “I only called him Freddy or Charlie, same as I’d call any stranger when I wanted to be friendly.”

“Really, Mother!” said Clara in disgust. “What a waste of a sixpence!”



2. An Unexpected Meeting

Mrs Eynsford-Hill and her daughter walked away from the flower girl, leaving her sitting at the base of one of the church columns. The girl watched as an elderly gentleman rushed out of the rain, closing his wet umbrella and shaking the water from his clothes.

“Be a gentleman, sir, and buy a flower off a poor girl,” said the flower girl.

“I’m sorry, I haven’t any change,” said the gentleman. He felt around in his coat pocket. “No, wait! Here’s three pence. You can have that.”

“You’d better give him a flower for his money,” said a bystander. “There’s a man here writing down every word you’re saying.”

The flower girl jumped up, terrified.

“I ain’t done nothing wrong! All I done is ask the gentleman to buy a flower. Oh, sir, don’t let him charge me!” cried the girl almost hysterically, addressing the gentleman.

“There, there! Who’s hurting you, you silly girl? What do you take me for?” said the note taker coming forward.

“Don’t worry, girl,” said the man trying to help her. “He ain’t a policeman. Are you?”

“Do I look like a policeman?” said the man with the notebook. “Now tell me, young man, how is life in Selsey?”

“How do you know I’m from Selsey?” asked the bystander. “Are you a fortune teller? Do someone else! Where does he come from?” He pointed at the elderly gentleman.

“Cheltenham, Harrow, Cambridge and India,” said the man with the notebook.



“Quite right!” exclaimed the gentleman. “How on earth did you know that?”

“It’s simple phonetics. It’s the science of speech. It’s my job and also my hobby. I can tell where anyone comes from by the way they speak.”

“But can you make a living doing that?” asked the gentleman.

“A very good one, actually,” said the man with the notebook. He turned and pointed to the flower girl. “You see this creature here, with her terrible English? In just three months I could pass her off as a duchess. I could even get her a place as a shop assistant, which requires better English.”

“Well, that’s very interesting,” said the gentleman. “I’m an expert on Indian dialects myself.”

“Are you?” interrupted the man with the notebook. “Do you know Colonel Pickering? He wrote a book about Indian dialects.”

“I am Colonel Pickering!” he exclaimed. “Who are you?”

“I’m Professor Henry Higgins.”

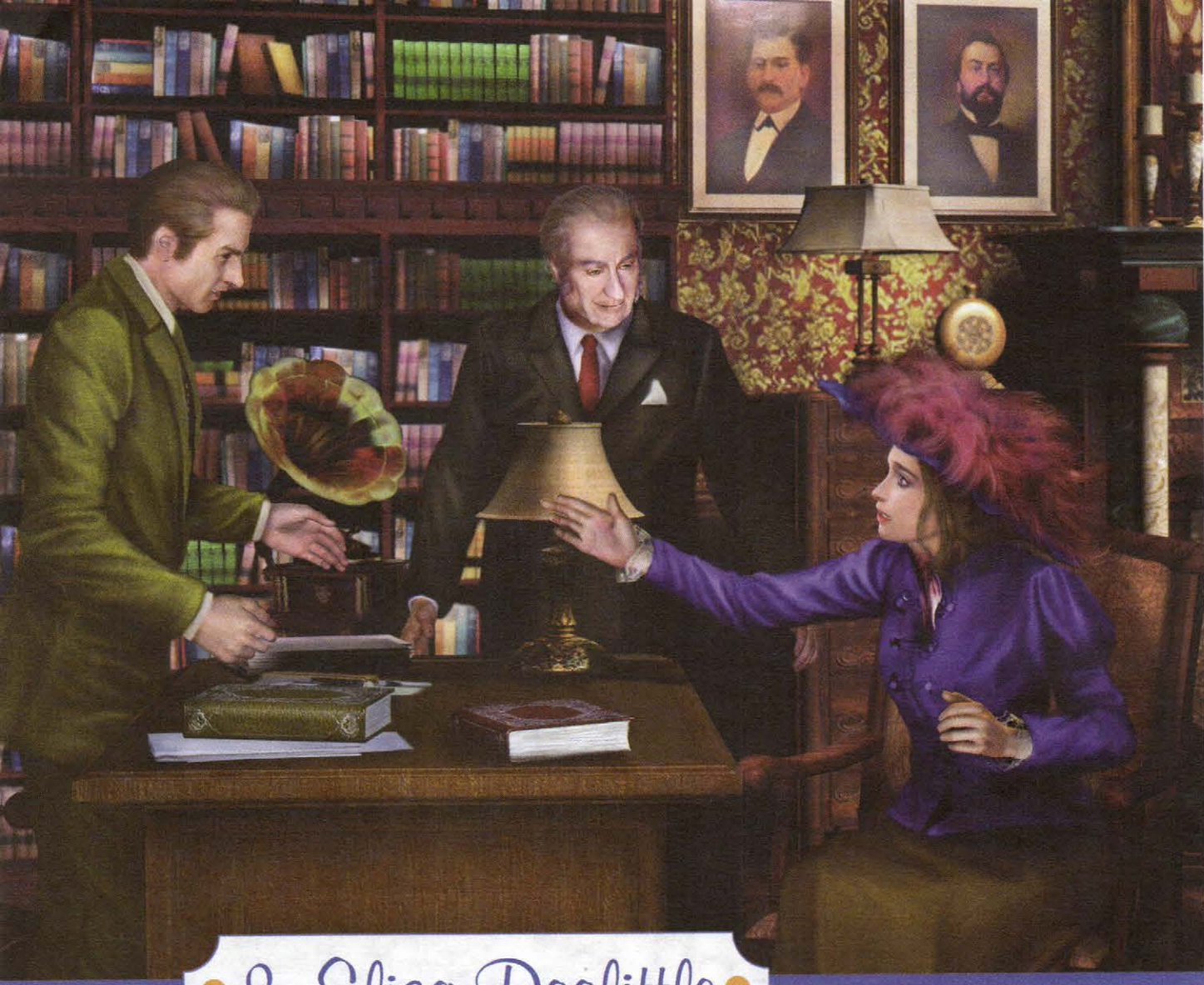
“Well, I never!” laughed the Colonel. “I came to London to meet you!”

“How wonderful!” said Professor Higgins. “Come and see me tomorrow. I live at 27A Wimpole Street. Look, the rain has stopped now, so I must go. I look forward to seeing you in the morning.”

As the two men left the shelter of the church entrance, the flower girl called up to them.

“Buy a flower before you goes!”

Professor Higgins threw a handful of coins into the girl’s basket, and she picked them up, staring at the money in wonder.



3. Eliza Doolittle

Colonel Pickering visited Professor Higgins the next day, and the two men sat in Higgins' study and discussed the wide variety of Indian dialects. Higgins played records of different dialects on his phonograph, and the two men listened with interest.

There was a knock at the study door, and Higgins' housekeeper, Mrs Pearce, entered the room.

"What is it, Mrs Pearce?" asked Professor Higgins.

"There's a young woman here to see you, sir."

"A young woman!" exclaimed Higgins. "What does she want?"

"Well, she's a very common girl, sir. I tried to send her away, but she says you'll be glad to see her."

"I see," said Higgins. "Does she have an interesting accent?"

"Oh, it's dreadful, sir," said Mrs Pearce.

"Very well!" said Higgins. "Send her in!"

He rushed across to the table and picked up a new cylinder to use on his phonograph.

"This is lucky!" he said to Colonel Pickering. "Now I can show you how I make records!"

Mrs Pearce returned and showed in Higgins' visitor. It was the flower girl from Covent Garden.

"Oh no!" said Higgins. "This is the girl I met last night. I've already recorded her accent so she's no use. Get out, girl! I don't want you here."

"Don't you be so rude to me," said the girl. "You ain't heard why I come here yet. I'm come to have lessons, I am, and, if you was a gentleman, you might ask me to sit down."

The two men stared at her, amazed.



"Pickering, shall we ask her to sit down or shall we throw her out?"

"Do sit down," said Colonel Pickering gently. "Now tell us, what is it you want?"

"I wants to be a lady. He said he could make me one. So, here I am, ready to pay him for lessons."

"What's your name?" asked Professor Higgins.

"Eliza Doolittle."

"And how much do you intend to pay me for the lessons, Eliza?"

"Well, a friend of mine gets French lessons for eighteen pence an hour. I ain't paying as much to learn my own language, so I won't give more than a shilling. Take it or leave it."

"A shilling," murmured Higgins. "Do you know, Pickering, that a shilling is about forty percent of her daily income! If a millionaire paid me forty percent of his daily income for a lesson, he would pay me sixty pounds!"

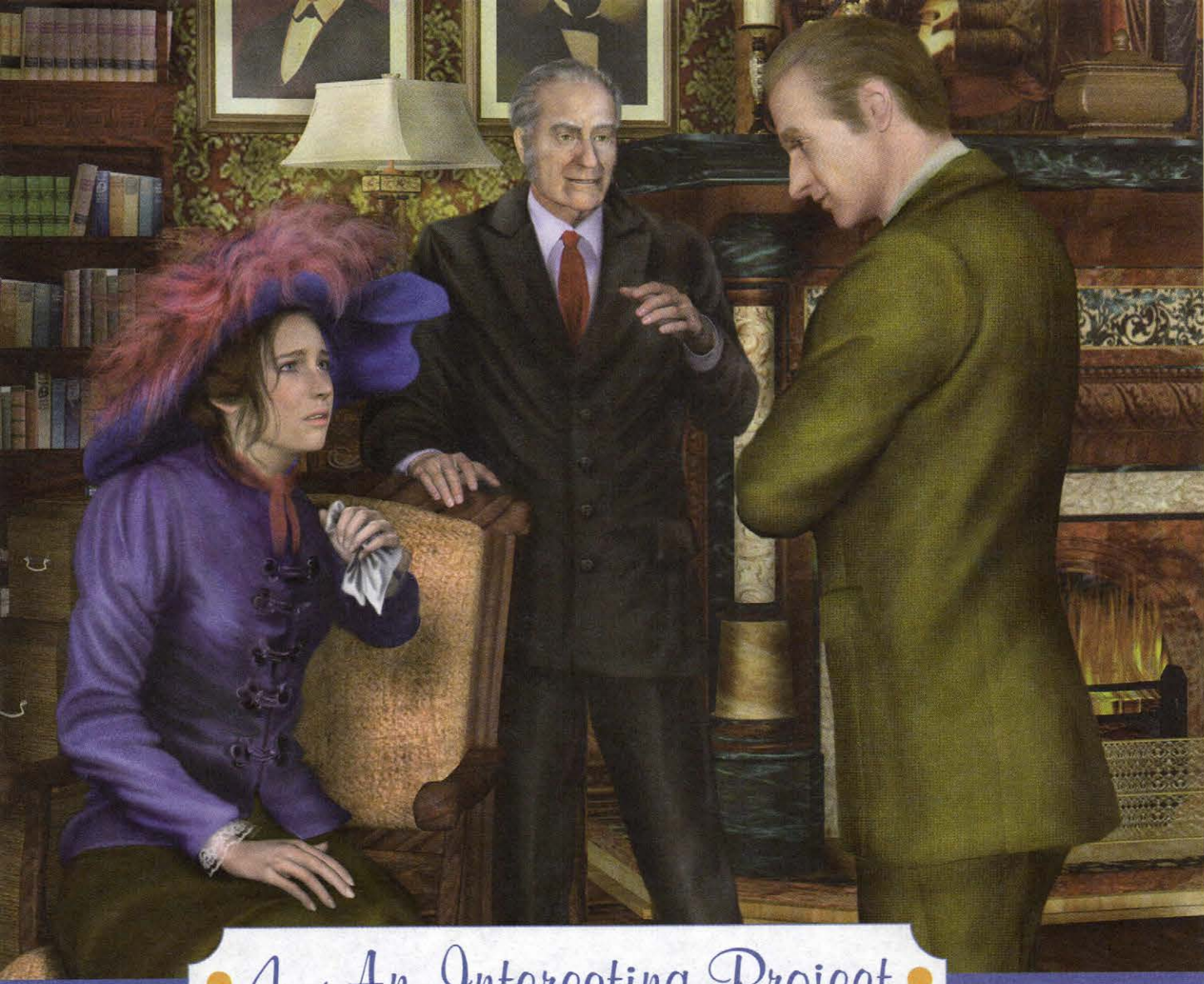
The flower girl jumped up in horror.

"Sixty pounds!" she cried. "I never said nothing about sixty pounds! I ain't got sixty pounds!" She fell back into her chair and started to sob, wiping her nose on her sleeve.

"Oh, please be quiet," said Higgins. "And take this." He handed her his handkerchief.

"What's this for?" asked Eliza, taking the white square of material from the Professor.

"It's to wipe your eyes and any other part of your face that feels wet," said Higgins. "Remember, this is your handkerchief and that's your sleeve. Don't confuse the two if you want to become a lady."



• 4. An Interesting Project •

Colonel Pickering stared at the flower girl with interest.

"Higgins, I have an idea!" he said. "You're the greatest teacher alive. Do you think you can make this girl into a lady in time for the Ambassador's party? I'll bet you all the expenses of the experiment you can't do it, and I'll pay for the lessons!"

Now, Eliza stared at Colonel Pickering.

"Oh! You're a real gentleman!" she cried.

The Professor was tempted.

"It's certainly an interesting experiment! She's so very common ... so very dirty!"

"Ow! I ain't dirty!" cried Eliza. "I washed my face and hands before I come, I did!"

Higgins did not seem to hear her. "I shall do it!" he said. "I shall make this awful creature into a lady!"

"Aaaaah-ow!" cried Eliza.

Higgins became excited. "Yes, in just six months, I shall be able to take her anywhere and make people believe she's a duchess! Take her away and clean her up, Mrs Pearce! Take all her clothes and burn them. Call and order some new ones and wrap her in brown paper until they arrive!"

"Ow! You're no gentleman, you're not! I'm a good girl, I am!" cried Eliza.

"Now, now, young lady," said Higgins. "You've got to learn how to behave like a duchess. Take her away, Mrs Pearce."

"But I haven't got anywhere to put her," said Mrs Pearce.

"Then put her in the dustbin!" said Higgins.



“Aaaaah-ow!” cried Eliza again.

“Oh, Professor Higgins,” said Mrs Pearce, taking the Professor to one side. “You can’t do this. You don’t know anything about this girl. She may be married!”

“Married!” interrupted Eliza. “Who’d marry me?”

“My word, Eliza!” said Higgins, suddenly becoming friendly towards the poor girl. “There will be a queue of men outside this door waiting to marry you by the time I’ve finished with you!”

“Oh, do be sensible, Professor,” said Mrs Pearce. “You must think about what will happen to this girl. Are you going to pay her wages? And where will she go when you finish your experiment?”

“When I’ve finished with her, she can go anywhere she likes and do anything she likes!” cried Higgins. “She will be a lady! What do you think of that, Eliza?”

“Well...,” said Eliza.

“You shall stay with me for the next six months,” said Higgins, “and you will learn how to speak beautifully. At the end of six months, we shall go to the Ambassador’s ball. If anyone finds out you’re not a lady, I shall lose my bet. But if they believe that you are a lady, then you shall have a present of seven-and-sixpence to start life with as a lady in a flower shop. What do you think?”

“I think you’d better let me speak to the girl in private,” said Mrs Pearce.

“Very well, Mrs Pearce!” said Higgins. “Take her off to the bathroom and clean her up.”

“You’re a bully, you are!” cried Eliza as Mrs Pearce led her out of the room. “I won’t stay here if I don’t like it! I’m a good girl, I am!”



• 5. *A Man With No Morals* •

Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were sitting by the fire when Mrs Pearce returned to the room. “Is the girl clean yet?” asked Higgins.

“Yes, sir,” replied Mrs Pearce, “but I’m afraid we have another problem now. There’s a Mr Alfred Doolittle here to see you. He says you have his daughter.”

“Very well. Send the man in,” said Higgins resolutely.

Mrs Pearce left the room and, when she returned, she was followed by an elderly man in extremely dirty clothes. Alfred Doolittle was a dustman but he did not seem to feel uncomfortable in a rich man’s home. He looked at the two gentlemen as he entered the room.

“Professor Higgins?” he asked.

“Here,” said Higgins. “Do sit down.”

Alfred sat in a large armchair, as if he was used to such comfort.

“I come about a very serious matter,” he said. “I want my daughter.”

“Of course you do,” said Higgins. “You’re her father, aren’t you, and I don’t imagine anyone else wants her. She’s upstairs. Take her away at once.”

This was not the reaction Alfred had expected. He stood up, startled.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Well, I’m not going to keep your daughter for you!” said Higgins. “Take her away! How dare you come here and try to blackmail me?”

“Blackmail you? What are you talking about?” asked Alfred.



“You sent her here on purpose!” said Higgins. “You want money! I shall call the police!” He moved towards the telephone, and Alfred put a hand out to stop him.

“Now wait a second!” cried Alfred. “I never said nothing about money!”

“Well, what else have you come here for?” asked Higgins. “How did you know she was here?”

“I’ll tell you if you’ll only let me get a word in,” said Alfred. “I’m willing to tell you. I’m wanting to tell you. I’m waiting to tell you.”

“Listen, Pickering,” Higgins said, turning to the Colonel. “This man has a natural gift for public speaking. Alfred, do go on with your story.”

“Well,” continued Alfred. “Eliza sent a boy for her things, and I met him on the street. He told me where she was, so I come here to find out what was going on.”

“I see,” said Higgins. “Well, you can take her away now.”

“Now hold on,” said Alfred. “I like you, and I can see that you’re a gentleman. I’m sure we can come to an arrangement. After all, what’s five pounds to you and what’s Eliza to me?”

“You mean you would sell your daughter to us?” cried Pickering. “Have you no morals?”

“I can’t afford morals,” said Alfred. “Nor could you if you was as poor as me! Morals are for the rich.”

Professor Higgins walked to the desk and picked up his wallet.

“We shall give the man five pounds, Pickering, and we shall write to Professor Wannafeller, the famous Professor of Morality. We shall tell him that if he ever wants a man to lecture on morality amongst the poorer classes, he should send for Mr Alfred Doolittle!”



6. Eliza's Ambition

Higgins took a five-pound note from his wallet and handed it to Eliza's father.

"Are you sure you don't want more?" Higgins asked. "I can give you ten pounds if you like."

"Oh, no," said Alfred. "Ten pounds is too much. Five pounds is all I want. Thank you, sir."

Alfred hurried to the door, keen to get away with the money before Higgins changed his mind. It was then that he ran into a beautiful young lady in a simple blue cotton kimono with a pattern of white jasmine blossoms on it. Mrs Pearce was with her.

"Excuse me, miss," Alfred said respectfully, getting out of the lady's way.

"Blimey!" said the lady in surprise. "Don't you know your own daughter?"

Alfred looked up and realised that the lady was not Japanese after all. In fact, she was his daughter, Eliza. He couldn't believe his eyes, and nor could Higgins and Pickering.

"Well, I never!" they exclaimed simultaneously. "It's Eliza!"

"Don't I look silly?" Eliza said.

"Silly?" asked Higgins in surprise. He thought that Eliza looked quite beautiful.

"Mr Higgins, please don't make the girl conceited about herself," said Mrs Pearce at the door.

"I'll look alright with my hat on," said Eliza. She picked up her hat and put it on. Then she walked across the room to the fireplace with a fashionable air.

"Well, I never thought she'd be as good looking as that," Alfred said proudly.

"You'll come regularly to see your daughter," Higgins said to Alfred. "It's your duty, you know."

Alfred looked uncomfortable and moved towards the door.



“Of course I’ll come. I can’t come this week, though, because I have a job out of town. But I’ll come later. Afternoon, gentlemen,” said Alfred and hurried out of the door.

“Don’t you believe the old liar,” Eliza said to Higgins. “You won’t see him again in a hurry.”

“I don’t want to see him, Eliza,” said Higgins. “Do you?”

“Not me,” said Eliza. “I don’t want never to see him again, I don’t. He’s a disgrace to me, he is. I’m going to be a lady now. I should like to take a taxi to the corner of my street and get out there, just to show everyone what I look like now. I wouldn’t speak to them, you know.”

“Perhaps you should wait until you have some more fashionable clothes,” said Pickering. “Your new things will be here soon.”

“Besides, you shouldn’t be rude to your old friends just because you have nicer clothes and a better place to live,” said Higgins. “You mustn’t be a snob.”

“Don’t call them my friends,” said Eliza. “They laughed at me in the past, and now I want to put them in their place. But I’ll wait for my clothes. Mrs Pearce says I’ll wear different clothes to sleep at night and different clothes in the daytime.”

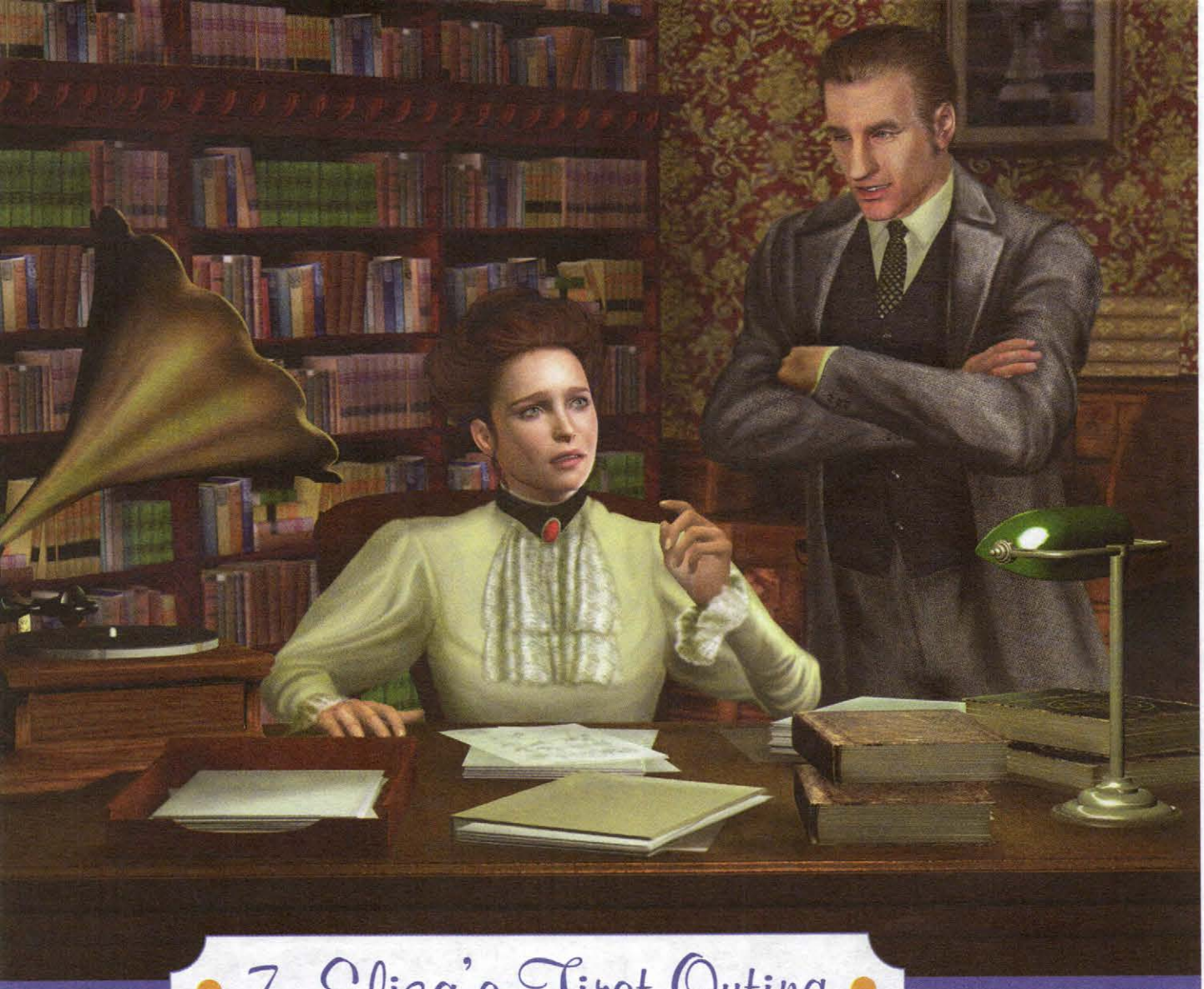
Just then, Mrs Pearce came back into the room.

“The new clothes have come for Eliza to try on,” she announced.

Eliza cried out excitedly and rushed out of the room with Mrs Pearce following her.

Higgins and Pickering looked at each other.

“We have taken on a difficult job, Pickering,” said Higgins, and the Colonel nodded.



• 7. Eliza's First Outing •

Eliza worked with Professor Higgins for hours every day, learning to speak the English language the way a lady would speak it. Higgins made Eliza repeat the same vowel sounds over and over again until she was exhausted, while he kept striding about the room restlessly.

"Stop and say it again," Higgins would say, roaring with anger.

"I can't," Eliza would insist.

It was hard work, and Eliza often became frustrated and angry, shouting at Professor Higgins and refusing to speak anymore. The Professor was not always kind to poor Eliza. He often insulted her and upset her even more. If it hadn't been for the reassuring and gentle Colonel, Eliza would have run back into the street.

However, one day, Professor Higgins decided that it was time to test Eliza by introducing her to some upper-class people. His mother often invited this sort of people to her home for afternoon tea and conversation. The Professor decided that, this afternoon, Eliza would be one of his mother's guests and he set off for her house.

He arrived early in order to tell his mother about his plan. Mrs Higgins was not pleased to see him.

"What are you doing here, Henry?" she asked. "Go home at once. You know this is the day when I invite people to tea."

"Yes, I know, Mother," said Higgins. "This is why I have come."

"But you mustn't stay!" cried Mrs Higgins. "I'm serious. You offend all my friends, and then they never want to visit me again!"



“Nonsense!” cried Higgins. “I know I’m not good at small talk but people don’t mind. Anyway, I’ve got a job for you. I’ve picked up a girl. She’s coming to see you.”

“Oh, Henry,” gasped Mrs Higgins. “Do you mean that you’ve fallen in love? At last!”

“No, Mother,” said Higgins bluntly. “I can’t be bothered with young women who hardly resemble you. This girl is a project. She’s a common flower girl. I’ve picked her off the street.”

“And you invited her to my at-home day!” Mrs Higgins cried in despair.

“Don’t worry,” said Higgins. “I’ve taught her to speak properly and I’ve told her only to talk about the weather and everybody’s health. It will be quite safe.”

“Oh, Henry! How could you be so silly!”

“Listen, Mother,” Higgins went on impatiently. “I’ve got a bet with Pickering that I can make this girl into a lady in six months and convince everyone that she is a duchess. Her English is almost as good as your French.”

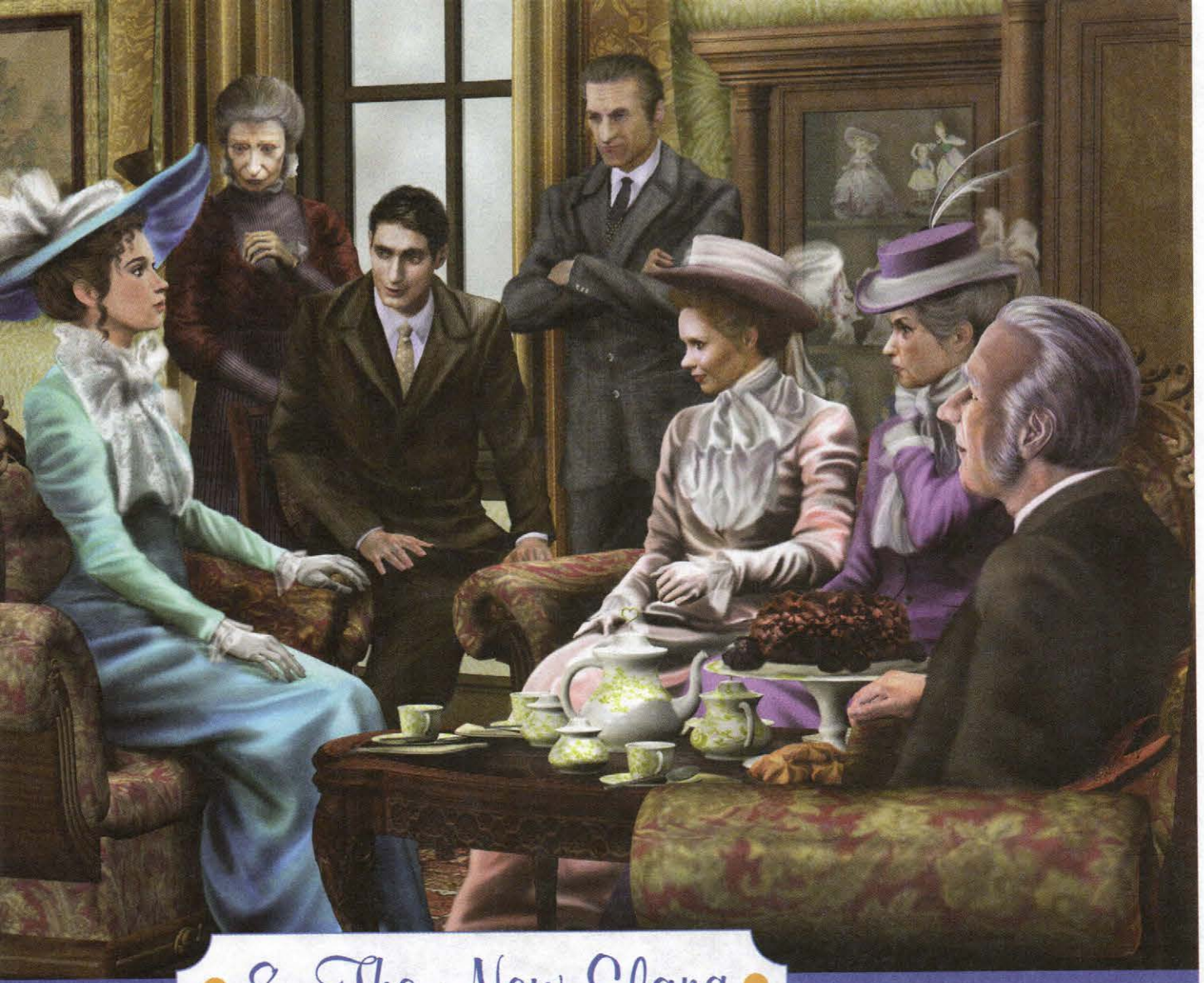
“This is satisfactory,” said Mrs Higgins, a bit reassured.

“Well, it is and it isn’t”, said Higgins.

“What does that mean?” his mother asked, becoming alarmed again.

“Well,” said Higgins. “She pronounces all her words properly. The trouble is, you have to think not only about how a girl pronounces words, but also what words she pronounces ...”

No sooner had he finished his sentence than the maid announced that Mrs Higgins’ guests had arrived.



8. The New Slang

Mrs Eynsford-Hill sat in Mrs Higgins' drawing room. Her son, Freddy, and her daughter, Clara, were also there. So was Colonel Pickering. Professor Higgins stood by the window, looking out at the street. He did not like the Eynsford-Hills very much but he thought they would be just fine for Eliza to meet.

"What on earth are we going to talk about until Eliza comes? We are supposed to be civilised and cultured but who really knows all about poetry and philosophy and art and science and so on? What on earth do I know of philosophy?"

"Or of manners, Henry," said his mother warningly.

Just then Eliza arrived. The guests were so impressed by her beauty that they all rose.

After asking everyone "How do you do?" in perfect English, there was a long, uncomfortable silence, as everyone tried desperately to think of something to say. Mrs Higgins was the first to speak. She decided to mention the weather, as it was one of the two subjects that Eliza was allowed to talk about.

"Will it rain, do you think?" she asked her guests.

"There are no indications of any great change in the barometrical situation," said Eliza.

Freddy found this extremely funny and broke into laughter.

"What is wrong with that, young man?" asked Eliza, pronouncing each word clearly and correctly. "I bet I got it right."

"I hope it won't turn cold," said Mrs Eynsford-Hill. "Our whole family suffer from influenza when the weather turns cold."

"My aunt died of influenza," said Eliza. "At least, that's what they said. If you ask me, they did her in."



“Did her in?” asked Mrs Higgins. “What on earth do you mean, my dear?”

“It’s the new slang!” Higgins interrupted quickly. “It means, to kill someone.”

“Do you mean,” said Mrs Higgins, staring at Eliza in horror, “that you think someone killed your aunt?”

“Yes!” cried Eliza. “She was as strong as a horse. Ain’t no way she died of influenza! Not her!”

Eliza stopped when she saw that Freddy was laughing.

“Here! What are you laughing at? I haven’t said anything funny, have I?”

“It’s the new slang,” laughed Freddy. “You do it so well!”

Higgins coughed loudly and looked at his watch. Eliza realised that it was time to go.

“Well, I must go. I am pleased to have met you. Goodbye!” she said shaking hands with Mrs Higgins.

When Eliza had gone, Mrs Eynsford-Hill shook her head in shock.

“Well,” she said, “I really don’t think I can manage the new slang!”

“Oh, Mother!” cried Clara. “People will think we are so old-fashioned if you don’t get used to it!”

Mrs Eynsford-Hill looked worried.

“It’s time for us to go,” she said. “We have another home to visit this afternoon.”

Higgins showed the Eynsford-Hills to the door. His mother invited Freddy, who seemed enthusiastic about Eliza, to meet Miss Doolittle on another one of her at-home days.

As he said goodbye to Clara, Higgins smiled wickedly.

“Make sure you try out that new slang at the next home you visit!” he said.

“Oh, I will!” said Clara. “It’s such fun!”



9. Who Is Eliza?

When the Eynsford-Hills had driven away, Higgins returned to the drawing room and sat down next to his mother.

“Well, mother, what do you think?” he asked. “Is Eliza a lady?”

“You silly boy,” said Mrs Higgins. “Of course she’s not a lady! She’s beautiful, and her pronunciation is perfect, but every word that comes out of her mouth shows that she is still a common girl!”

Pickering looked thoughtful.

“Do you think we can do something about her language?” he asked.

“Not while Henry is her teacher,” said Mrs Higgins, looking at her son with displeasure. “His language is hardly a good example.”

“Well, perhaps you’re right,” admitted Higgins, seeing Pickering sharing Mrs Higgins’ opinion too. Mrs Higgins looked at the Professor closely and she was silent for a while. When she finally spoke, her voice was gentle but firm.

“Now, you two. I want you to tell me exactly how things are at Wimpole Street.”

“Well, I have moved there,” said Pickering. “Henry and I are working together on Indian dialects.”

“Yes, I know all that,” said Mrs Higgins, a little impatiently. “But where does the girl live?”

“Well, she lives with us, of course!” replied Higgins.

“I see,” said his mother sceptically. “But is she a servant? Is she the lady of the house? What is she? Who exactly is Eliza?”

“I think I know what you mean ...,” said Pickering slowly.



“Well, I don’t!” said Higgins. “The girl is useful. She knows where everything is, she makes a note of all my appointments and so on. Besides she is the most absorbing project I’ve ever taken on.”

“Oh, dear,” sighed Mrs Higgins. “You both act like babies playing with your doll. Don’t you realise that when Eliza walked into Wimpole Street, something walked in with her?”

“Well, yes,” said Pickering. “Her father walked in with her but Henry sent him away.”

“That’s not what I mean,” said Mrs Higgins irritably. “I mean that when Eliza came to live with you, she brought a problem with her.”

“Yes, I know,” explained Higgins. “The problem of how to turn her into a lady. But we’ve almost solved that problem.”

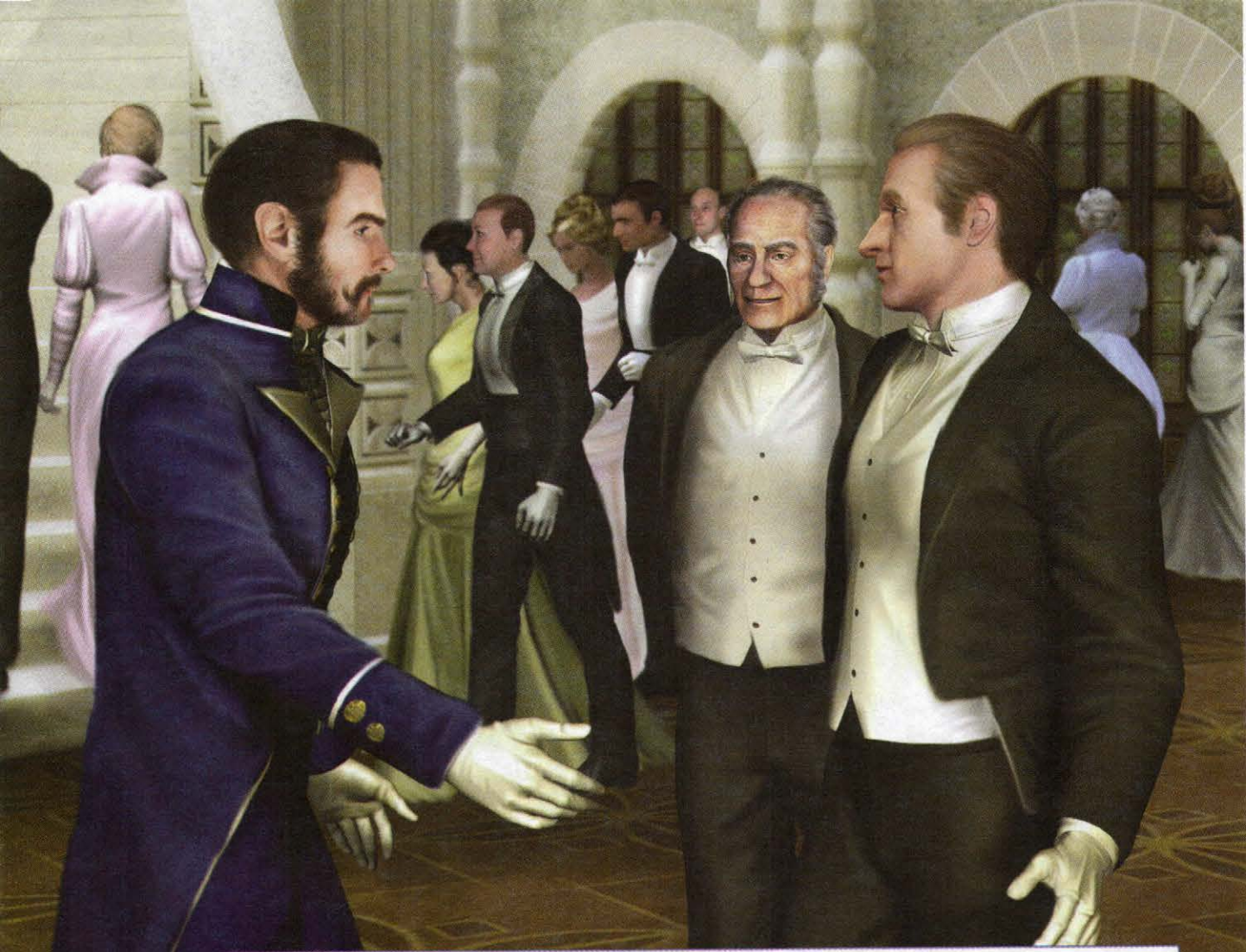
“There is another problem,” Mrs Higgins went on raising her voice a little, as she became impatient with her son. “The problem of what to do with Eliza once you finish with her.”

“Well, that’s no problem at all,” said Higgins. “She can go her own way, with all the advantages I have given her.”

“Advantages?” exclaimed Mrs Higgins. “She will have all the manners and habits that make her a fine lady, but she will not have a fine lady’s money! What is she to do?”

“We’ll find her some employment,” answered Higgins, rising.

After Colonel Pickering reassured Mrs Higgins too, the two men returned to Wimpole Street to prepare Eliza for the Ambassador’s party. They only had a few weeks to turn their pupil into a proper lady and they were determined to make the most of the time they had left.



• 10. A Princess Of Royal Blood •

The big day arrived. Higgins was about to find out if he would win his bet, as he and the Colonel accompanied Eliza to the Ambassador's party.

While Eliza was in the ladies' cloakroom, a young man approached Higgins. He had an incredibly hairy face, with an enormous moustache and thick whiskers and eyebrows.

"Professor, Professor!" the young man cried out enthusiastically. "Do you remember me?"

"No, I don't. Who the devil are you?" said the Professor.

"I am your pupil; I am little Nepommuck. You cannot forget ME!" exclaimed the young man.

"What are you doing here, among all these important people?" asked Higgins.

"I am an interpreter. I speak thirty-two languages. I am essential at international parties."

At that moment a servant approached Nepommuck.

"You are wanted upstairs by Her Excellency, sir."

As Nepommuck hurried up the grand staircase, Pickering turned to Higgins.

"Is this fellow really an expert? Can he find Eliza out and blackmail her?"

"We shall see," said Higgins. "If he finds her out, I will lose my bet."

"Are you nervous, Colonel?" asked Eliza as she joined the two men.

"Frightfully. It is like my first time in a battle," said Pickering.

"It is not the first time for me," said Eliza. "I have done this hundreds of times in my dreams. I am in a dream now. Promise not to wake me because I will forget everything and talk as I used to."

As they went up the staircase, a servant announced them to the Ambassador and his wife.



"Is that your adopted daughter, Colonel? She will make a big impression," the hostess said to Pickering and immediately turned to Nepommuck.

"Find out all about her."

Nepommuck mingled into the crowd to watch Eliza, who attracted everyone's attention. They stopped talking to look at her and admire her. Some at the back even stood on their chairs to see.

"Ah, at last, Nepommuck. Have you found out about the lady?" asked the hostess after a while.

"I have found out everything about her. She is a fraud," replied Nepommuck. "She cannot deceive me. She cannot be English."

"Oh, nonsense! She speaks English perfectly," said the hostess.

"Too perfectly. Only foreigners who have been taught to speak English speak it so well. She is Hungarian and of royal blood, like me."

"I say she is a common girl taught to speak by an expert," said Higgins, who had been chatting with the hostess before Nepommuck joined them.

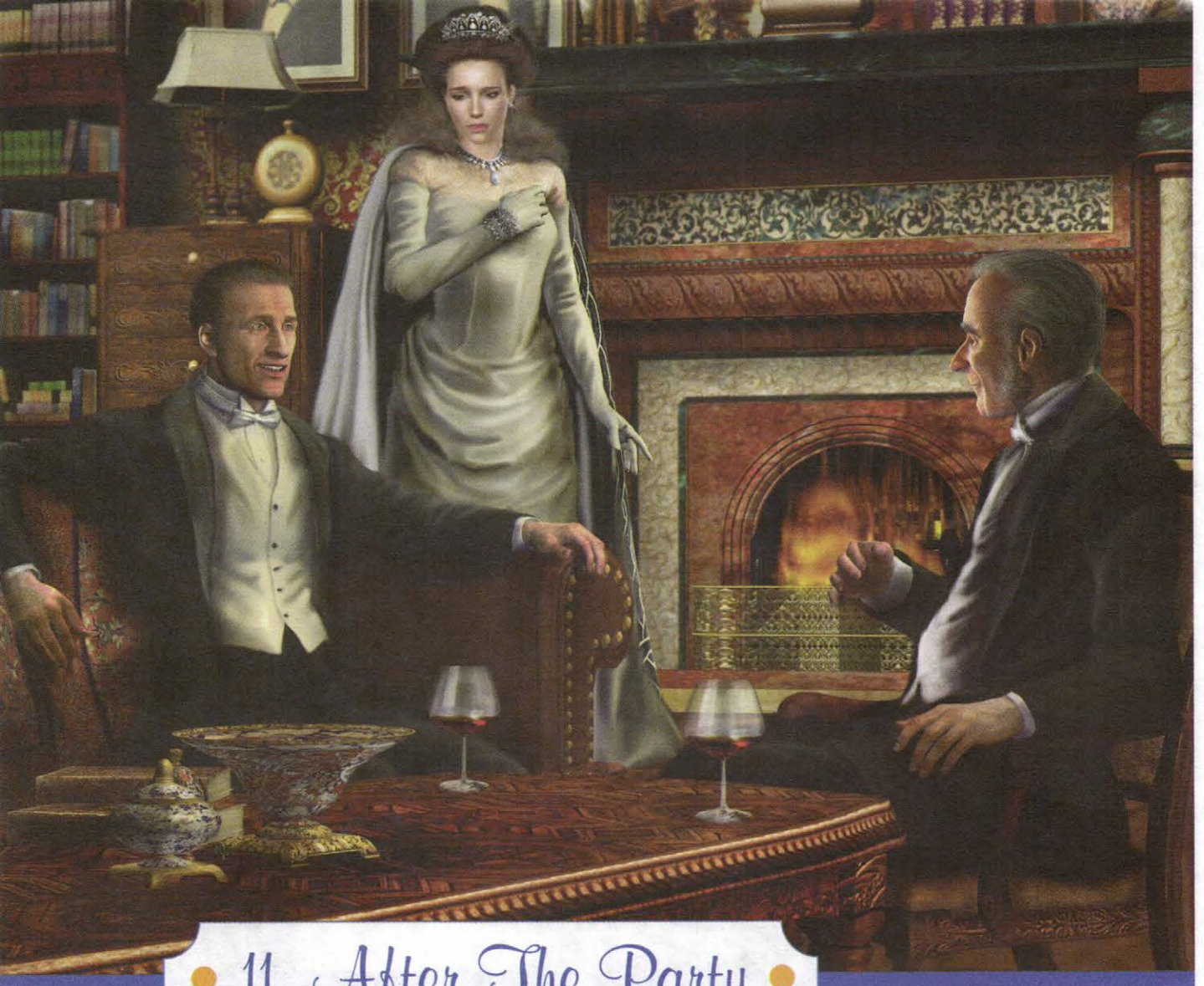
"Oh, of course I agree with Nepommuck," the hostess said. "She must be a princess at least."

When the group broke up, Eliza joined the Professor and the Colonel.

"I cannot do this anymore. An old lady has just told me I speak exactly like Queen Victoria. I am sorry I have lost your bet. I shall never be the same as these people."

"You have not lost it, dear. You have won it ten times over!" said Pickering triumphantly.

"Now, let's get out of here. I have had enough of these fools," Higgins urged them both.



11. After The Party

It was midnight but Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were wide awake. They had just returned from a very busy day. First, they had attended the Ambassador's party, then a dinner party and then the opera. They had taken Eliza to the very best places and introduced her to the very best people, and it had been a huge success.

Eliza was dressed like a princess, in a stunning evening dress and opera cloak, with diamonds sparkling on her ears and round her neck. She looked tired and pale but the two men were too busy talking about their achievement to notice her.

"Oh, Lord! What an evening!" said Higgins yawning and looking around for his slippers.

"Well, I feel a bit tired. It's been a long day but you've won your bet, Higgins," said Pickering stretching himself.

"Thank God it's over! The thing was interesting at first but then I got incredibly bored."

"Anyhow, it was a great success," said Pickering. "I was even frightened once or twice because Eliza was doing it so well, better than the real upper-class people."

"What silly people. At last I can go to bed without dreading tomorrow," said Higgins, rising.

"I think I shall turn in too."

At that, the two men left the room and went upstairs to bed, leaving Eliza staring furiously into the flames of the fire. When she was sure they could not hear her, she burst into tears.

Suddenly, Higgins appeared in the doorway.

"What on earth have I done with my slippers?" he murmured to himself.



The slippers were on the floor, by the fire. Eliza picked them up and threw them at the Professor. "What?" cried Higgins in surprise. "What's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

"Oh, no!" cried Eliza. "There's nothing wrong with YOU! I've won your bet for you, and you're just FINE! But what about ME? What is going to happen to ME now?"

"YOU won my bet? YOU? I won it," yelled Higgins. "Why did you throw those slippers at me? How on earth do I know what is going to happen to you?"

"Oh! You don't care! I'm nothing to you! You care more about them slippers!" screamed Eliza angrily, threatening him with her nails.

"How dare you? And it's THOSE slippers!" said Higgins sternly.

"What difference does it make now?" asked Eliza sadly. "Just one thing; do my clothes belong to me? I don't want to be accused of stealing."

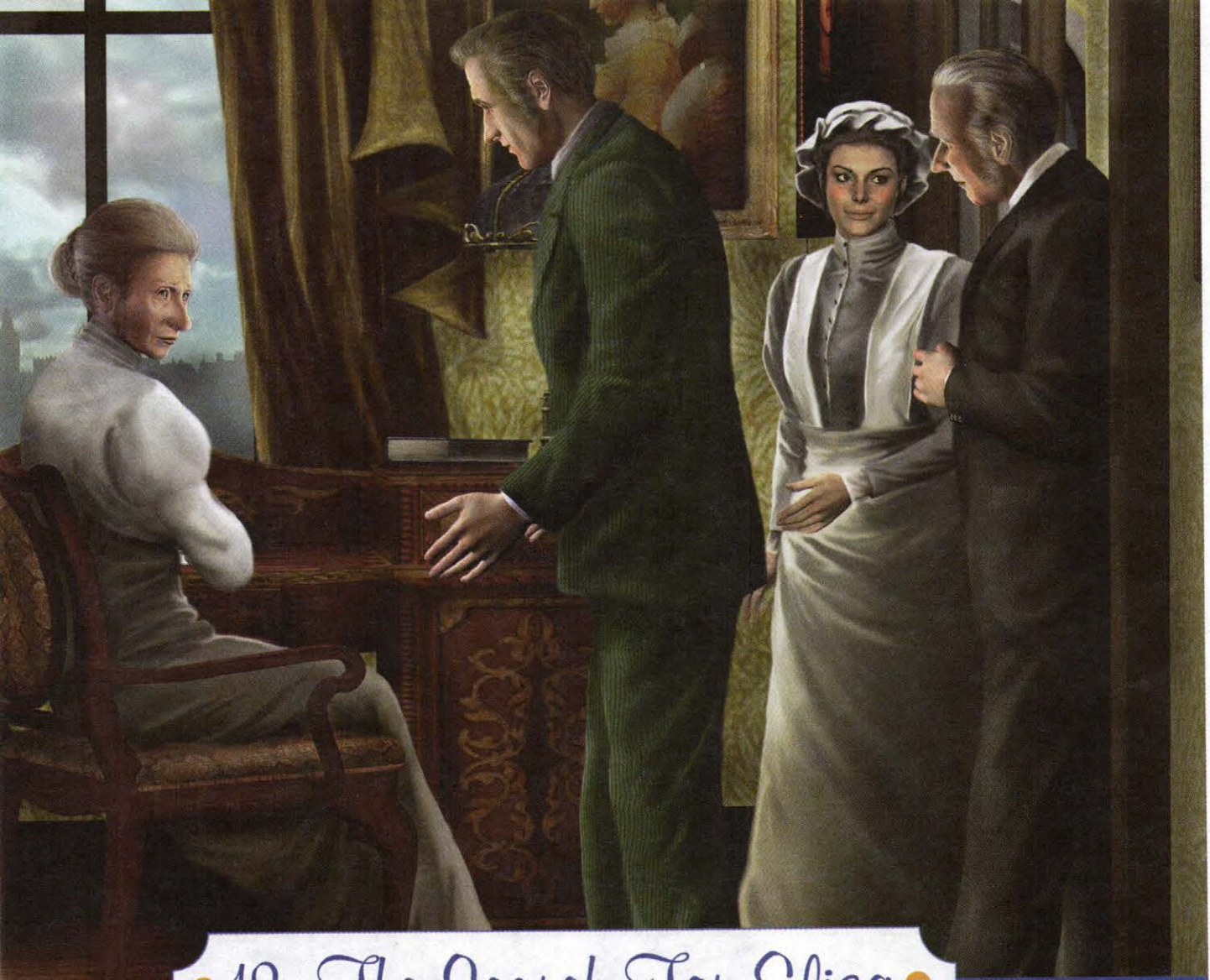
"Stealing?" cried Higgins. "You shouldn't have said that. It shows lack of sensitivity. Take anything you want except the jewels; they're hired. Are you satisfied?"

"This is not hired; it's the one you bought me but I don't want it," said Eliza, taking off a ring.

Higgins dashed it into the fireplace and turned on Eliza so furiously that she crouched with fear.

"You have made me lose my temper, Eliza, which is something that rarely happens to me. I wish to talk no more tonight. I am going to bed," said Higgins trying to look dignified.

"You'd better leave a note for Mrs Pearce about the coffee in the morning," said Eliza decisively and went upstairs to pack her things.



12. The Search For Eliza

The next morning, Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were extremely upset to find that Eliza was missing. Neither of them had any idea why she had left or where she could be. They went straight to Mrs Higgins' house and even called the police.

The maid informed Mrs Higgins about the two men wishing to see her.

"I see," said Mrs Higgins. "Please go upstairs and tell Miss Doolittle that Henry and the Colonel are here. Ask her not to come down until I send for her."

No sooner had the maid left the room than Higgins burst in. He was extremely upset.

"Look here, Mother! A terrible thing has happened," he said. "Eliza has disappeared."

"Perhaps you frightened her," said Mrs Higgins calmly.

"Of course I didn't!" snapped Higgins impatiently. "She just left. What am I to do?"

"There's nothing you can do," his mother replied. "The girl has a right to leave if she chooses."

"But I can't find anything!" cried Higgins in despair. "I don't know when any of my appointments are!" At that moment Pickering entered and informed Higgins that the police made things more complicated.

"Have you called the police? As if Eliza were a lost umbrella! You have no more sense than two children!" Mrs Higgins exclaimed in surprise.

Just then, the maid came back into the room.

"There's a Mr Doolittle here to see Professor Higgins," she said.

"Do you mean the dustman?" asked Higgins.

"Oh, no, sir," said the maid in surprise. "This Mr Doolittle is a gentleman."



A moment later, Alfred Doolittle entered the room. He was dressed in fine clothes and looked very much like a gentleman. He marched angrily straight up to Professor Higgins.

“Look at this!” he said. “See what you done to me? Ruined me. Destroyed my happiness. Delivered me into the hands of middle-class morality.”

“You are drunk or mad!” exclaimed Higgins. “I only gave you five pounds!”

“Drunk? Mad?” cried Alfred. “Did you or did you not go to Professor Wannafeller and tell him to contact me?”

“Well, yes, I did, but what does it matter now?” asked Higgins. “The man died last month!”

“Yes!” exclaimed Alfred. “And he only gone and left me three thousand pounds a year in his will! He thought I were the greatest moralist there ever was!”

“Well, what’s wrong with that?” asked Pickering.

“What’s wrong with that?” asked Alfred in disbelief. “I used to be happy! When I needed money, I asked other people for it, same as I asked you. Now I has to support all my poor relations!”

“Well, that’s good news,” said Mrs Higgins. “You can support Eliza, too.”

“Nonsense!” cried Higgins. “He can’t provide for her. She doesn’t belong to him. He took five pounds for her and has no right to take her as well.”

“Henry, don’t be absurd, if you really want to know where Eliza is, she’s upstairs,” Mrs Higgins said. The Professor stared at her in amazement, then headed straight for the door.

“Wait a minute, Henry!” his mother called after him. “You need to listen to me very carefully.”



13. A True Lady

Higgins was determined to talk to Eliza, but he could see that his mother was serious. He sat down and prepared to listen to what she had to say.

“Eliza came to me this morning,” began Mrs Higgins. “She told me of the terrible way you two treated her.”

“What?” cried Higgins, jumping up. “That’s nonsense!”

“He’s right, Mrs Higgins,” agreed Pickering. “We were certainly not unkind to Eliza last night. We hardly said a word to her. Higgins, did you bully her after I went to bed?”

“On the contrary,” said Higgins. “She bullied me! She threw my slippers at me!”

“I’ll tell you why,” said Mrs Higgins. “Eliza worked very hard for you. She behaved like a duchess, and yet you didn’t give her one word of praise. Instead, you talked of how glad you were that it was all over and how bored the whole thing had made you in the end.”

“Perhaps we were a little thoughtless,” Pickering nodded. “Is she very angry?”

“Well, she won’t go back to Wimpole Street,” said Mrs Higgins. “But if you promise to behave yourselves, I shall ask her to come down and talk to you.”

Higgins and Pickering promised to be pleasant, and Alfred decided to go to the garden for a while so that the others could speak privately.

Eliza entered the room, looking calm and very ladylike, showing remarkable ease of manner.

“How do you do, Professor Higgins?” she asked. “So glad to see you again, Colonel Pickering.”

The two men stared at her dumb with shock.



“Quite chilly this morning, isn’t it?” Eliza went on.

“Don’t you dare play this game on me. I taught it to you and you can’t fool me. Get your things and come home,” Higgins said furiously.

“Anyone can learn to speak properly and dress properly, Mr Higgins,” answered Eliza calmly, without looking at him. “But the true difference between a lady and a flower girl is how she’s treated. I shall always be a flower girl to you because you always treat me like a flower girl and always will. But to Colonel Pickering, I shall always be a lady because he always treats me like a lady and always will.”

“But will you forgive Higgins and come back?” asked Pickering gently.

“He only wants me back to pick up his slippers and fetch and carry for him,” said Eliza.

“I don’t want you back at all!” cried Higgins angrily.

“Very well,” said Eliza. “I can do without you. I’ll marry Freddy Eynsford-Hill. He writes to me two or three times a day! He truly loves me.”

“That young fool!” cried Higgins. “He couldn’t get a job even as an errand boy!”

“I’ll work!” said Eliza confidently. “I’ll go and be a teacher of phonetics just like you!”

Higgins laughed. “I like you like this, Eliza!” he cried. “You’re full of strength! I have really made you into a woman, after all. Oh, by the way, I want you to buy some things for me.”

“Honestly, I cannot imagine what you are to do without me,” said Eliza, stepping out.

“I should be uneasy about the two of you if Eliza wasn’t fond of the Colonel,” said Mrs Higgins.

“Pickering! Nonsense! She’s going to marry Freddy. Ha ha! Freddy!”

Did you know ...?

The term “Cockney” refers to both the working-class people in parts of London and the kind of English they speak. Traditionally, “true” Cockneys are born within hearing of the bells of St Mary-le-Bow Church in Cheapside in the East End of London. This makes them a true “Bow Bells” Cockney, although nowadays Cockneys are found in a wider range of the city. They have a very characteristic way of pronouncing their speech and are famous for inventing Cockney rhyming slang. When Cockneys say “plates of meat”, for example, they mean “feet”! Sometimes the rhyme is shortened. Using your “loaf” means using your head, as in “loaf of bread”, and is one of the many expressions that has become common among Cockneys and non-Cockneys alike.

Activities

Before you start

The Author

- 1 Where was George Bernard Shaw born?
- 2 Which school did Shaw go to?
- 3 Why did he move to London?
- 4 What did Shaw do for a living before he became a famous author?
- 5 How many plays did Shaw write?
- 6 Name two famous plays other than *Pygmalion* that Shaw wrote.
- 7 What happened to King Edward VII when he watched one of Shaw's plays?
- 8 Which awards did Shaw win?
- 9 When did Shaw die?
- 10 Which of Bernard Shaw's plays was made into a musical?

Background

Correct the sentences.

- 1 In *Pygmalion*, Professor Higgins makes a bet with a flower girl.
- 2 Professor Higgins fails to teach Eliza Doolittle how to speak properly.
- 3 The working class in London used correct grammar.
- 4 *Pygmalion* was first performed in 1914.
- 5 Shaw directed the Vienna production.
- 6 *Pygmalion* was not very successful.
- 7 *Pygmalion* was originally a musical.

The Plot

Look at the words. How are they related to the story?

- Professor Higgins
- a bet
- Colonel Pickering
- Eliza
- flower girl
- Cockney
- lady

The Characters

Who's ...

- 1 a cheerful young man?
- 2 clever?
- 3 quite a sensitive girl?
- 4 a sensible woman?
- 5 a sociable woman?
- 6 quick-witted?
- 7 a snobbish person?
- 8 very polite?
- 9 a bit arrogant?

Episode 1

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the title and the pictures. How are they related?
- 2 Judging from their appearance, what can you tell about the women standing arm in arm in the second picture?

While Reading

- 3 Who said what? Read or listen to the episode and write *F* (for Freddy), *C* (for Clara), *M* (for Mrs Eynsford-Hill) or *G* (for the flower girl).

- 1 "You didn't try properly."
- 2 "I'm afraid I can't find a cab."
- 3 "Don't be silly."
- 4 "How do you know my son's name?"
- 5 "Will you pay me?"
- 6 "You shouldn't give her anything."
- 7 "You can keep the change."
- 8 "What a waste of a sixpence!"

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 Do you think Clara was a kind person? Why (not)?
 - 2 How do you think the flower girl felt when her flowers fell into the mud?
 - 3 Why did Clara think her mother had wasted a sixpence?
 - 4 What can you tell about the flower girl's upbringing?

Think! If you were in Clara's position, how would you treat the flower girl?

Episode 2

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the title. What do you think it means?
- 2 What do you think is going on in the pictures?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and mark the sentences *T* (true) or *F* (false). Correct the false statements.

- 1 The elderly gentleman didn't have any money.
- 2 The bystander warned the flower girl about a policeman.
- 3 The man with the notebook was a policeman.
- 4 The elderly gentleman was from Selsey.
- 5 Phonetics is the science of speech.
- 6 It was difficult for the man with the notebook to earn a living.
- 7 Higgins and Pickering had never met before.
- 8 Both Higgins and Pickering gave the flower girl money.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 Why do you think the flower girl was worried when she saw the man with the notebook?
 - 2 Professor Higgins appears to be very self-confident. How is this shown in the text?
 - 3 What do you think is going to happen when Colonel Pickering goes to visit Professor Higgins?

Think! Do you think the Professor's job is interesting? Explain.

Episode 3

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the pictures. What do you think is going on? What could the flower girl be discussing with the two gentlemen?

While Reading

- 2 Read or listen to the episode and answer the questions.
 - 1 What was Higgins and Pickering's topic for discussion?
 - 2 Why did Eliza go to Wimpole Street?
 - 3 How did Mrs Pearce treat Eliza?
 - 4 Why wasn't Higgins pleased to see Eliza at first?
 - 5 How much money did Eliza offer Higgins?
 - 6 Why did Eliza start to cry?
 - 7 What did Higgins give to Eliza?
 - 8 What lesson in good manners did Higgins give Eliza?

After Reading

- 3 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 What do you think of Higgins' behaviour towards Eliza?
 - 2 What do you think of Colonel Pickering in comparison to Professor Higgins?
 - 3 What do you think of Mrs Pearce when judging the way she speaks about Eliza?

Think! Do you think it is possible to make someone into someone they are not? Why (not)?

Episode 4

Before Reading

- 1 What do you think the people in the pictures are talking about? How do you think Eliza feels?

While Reading

- 2 Read or listen to the episode. Who says the following sentences? Write *H* for Higgins, *E* for Eliza, *M* for Mrs Pearce or *P* for Pickering.
 - 1 "I have an idea!"
 - 2 "You're a real gentleman!"
 - 3 "Take her away and clean her up."
 - 4 "You don't know anything about this girl!"
 - 5 "Do be sensible, Professor."
 - 6 "Who'd marry me?"
 - 7 "Are you going to pay her wages?"
 - 8 "You will learn how to speak beautifully."

After Reading

- 3 What do you think of Mrs Pearce?
- 4 In pairs, discuss which words from the list below best describe the way Eliza was feeling. Which words describe the way Higgins was feeling? Why?
 - amused • upset • anxious • excited
 - impatient • disappointed • worried

Think! What does Higgins mean by saying that Eliza is "so very dirty"? Why does this make him feel excited?

Episode 5

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the first picture. Both Higgins and Pickering are looking at the man who has just walked into the study. Describe the man. What opinion do you think Higgins and Pickering have of him?
- 2 What do you think is going on in the second picture?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and say who the words in bold refer to.

- 1 He was looking for his daughter.
- 2 He told Alfred to take Eliza away.
- 3 He threatened to call the police.
- 4 He was good at public speaking.
- 5 He asked for five pounds.
- 6 They came to an arrangement.
- 7 He thought Alfred had no morals.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:

- 1 Why did Alfred come to Wimpole Street?
- 2 Why did Higgins get angry with Alfred in the beginning?
- 3 Why did Pickering think Alfred had no morals?
- 4 What did Alfred mean when he said "Morals are for the rich"?

Think! George Bernard Shaw once wrote:
Lack of money is the root of all evil.
Do you think he was right? Why (not)?

Episode 6

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the title. What do you think it means?
- 2 What can you tell from the people's facial expressions in the pictures?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and mark the sentences *T* (true) or *F* (false).

- 1 Alfred asked for more than five pounds.
- 2 Alfred didn't recognise Eliza at first.
- 3 Higgins approved of Eliza's appearance.
- 4 Mrs Pearce was less enthusiastic than the others.
- 5 Eliza wanted to see her father again.
- 6 Eliza missed her old life.
- 7 Higgins thought that Eliza should be nice to her old friends.
- 8 Eliza wasn't willing to try on her new clothes.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:

- 1 Why do you think Alfred only asked for five pounds? Why didn't he want any more money?
- 2 Alfred was proud of Eliza. Do you think he was right to be proud of her? Why (not)?
- 3 Do you think Alfred will come back to visit Eliza? Why (not)?
- 4 Eliza started acting a bit snobbishly. Can you explain how? Do you think she was right?

Think! Why does the Professor say that he and the Colonel have taken on a difficult job?

Episode 7

Before Reading

- 1 Judging from the first picture, what do you think Higgins is like as a teacher?
- 2 What could Higgins and his mother be talking about in the second picture? Who interrupts them, and why, do you think?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and complete the text with the words below.

- insult • speak • common • project
- love • introduce

Eliza worked with Professor Higgins for hours every day, learning how to 1) like a lady. Professor Higgins was not always kind to Eliza. In fact, he would often 2) her. One day, Professor Higgins decided to 3) Eliza to some upper-class people. He went to his mother's house and told her that he had picked up a 4) flower girl. At first, Mrs Higgins thought that her son had fallen in 5) but Higgins explained that Eliza was a 6) he had been working on.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 Explain why Mrs Higgins wasn't pleased to see her son.
 - 2 Do you think Mrs Higgins' fears concerning Eliza are justifiable?
 - 3 What do you think Higgins meant when he said that you have to think not only about how a girl pronounces words, but also what words she pronounces?

Think! Do you think that persistence is the key to success?

Episode 8

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the first picture and describe how each person is reacting. Do you think Eliza is making a good impression?
- 2 What do you think is going on in the second picture?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and put the events in the correct order.

- Mrs Higgins started a conversation about the weather.
- Freddy laughed at Eliza.
- 1 Mrs Higgins' guests had arrived before Eliza.
- Eliza left Mrs Higgins' house.
- Clara agreed to use the new slang.
- When Eliza appeared, everyone in the room got to their feet.
- Higgins showed the Eynsford-Hills to the door.
- Higgins covered things up.
- Mrs Higgins got angry with her son.
- Freddy was enthusiastic about Eliza.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 How was Professor Higgins' character compared to the other members of the tea party?
 - 2 What do you think the Eynsford-Hills thought of Eliza?
 - 3 What do you think of Clara and her mother?
 - 4 What do you think is going to happen in the next episode?

Think! What sort of person would you characterise as civilised and cultured?

Episode 9

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the pictures and the title. What do you think the people are talking about? How does each person look?

While Reading

- 2 Read or listen to the episode and answer the questions.
 - 1 Why did Mrs Higgins say that Eliza was not a lady?
 - 2 Why didn't Mrs Higgins think her son was a good teacher for Eliza?
 - 3 What did Mrs Higgins want to know?
 - 4 Why did Higgins think Eliza was useful?
 - 5 What did Mrs Higgins say the Professor and the Colonel acted like?
 - 6 What problem did Mrs Higgins mention?
 - 7 What solution did Professor Higgins suggest?
 - 8 How would Higgins and Pickering spend the next few weeks?

After Reading

- 3 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 Do you think Higgins was insensitive to Eliza's feelings? Why (not)?
 - 2 Do you think Mrs Higgins was right to think Eliza would have a problem when the experiment was over? Why (not)?
 - 3 What can you tell about the Professor's relationship with his mother?
 - 4 Do you think Eliza is going to be a success at the Ambassador's party?

Think! What does Mrs Higgins mean by saying that both her son and the Colonel act like babies playing with their doll?

Episode 10

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the first picture. Who do you think is talking to Higgins and Pickering?
- 2 Look at the second picture and the title. What are the people thinking and feeling?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and say who the words in bold refer to.
 - 1 **They** accompanied Eliza to the Ambassador's party.
 - 2 **He** boasted his knowledge of thirty-two languages.
 - 3 **He** was worried about Nepommuck.
 - 4 **She** wondered if Pickering felt nervous.
 - 5 **They** went upstairs together.
 - 6 **She** wanted to find out more information.
 - 7 **She** was the centre of attention.
 - 8 **He** claimed Eliza was a fraud.
 - 9 **He** said he had royal blood in his veins.
 - 10 **He** was anxious to leave the party.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 How do you think Higgins and Pickering felt when they met Nepommuck? Why?
 - 2 Why do you think Higgins considered the guests fools?
 - 3 Do you think Eliza will manage to keep her secret or do you think people will find out the truth?

Think! Imagine you were Eliza. How would you feel during the ball?

Episode 11

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the pictures. What do you think Higgins and Pickering are discussing? How do you think Eliza feels?

While Reading

- 2 Read or listen to the episode and mark the sentences as *T* (true) or *F* (false).

- 1 Higgins and Pickering noticed how tired Eliza looked.
- 2 Higgins and Pickering were very pleased with themselves.
- 3 Everyone at the party believed that Eliza was a lady.
- 4 Higgins was sad that the experiment was over.
- 5 During the experiment there were times when Pickering was afraid.
- 6 Higgins returned to the study after Pickering had gone to bed.
- 7 Higgins threw his slippers at Eliza.
- 8 Eliza couldn't take her clothes away with her.
- 9 Higgins said that he often lost his temper.
- 10 Eliza decided to leave.

After Reading

- 3 Discuss in pairs:

- 1 The successful outcome of the party did not have the same effect on Eliza as on her two escorts. Explain why.
- 2 How do you think Eliza felt when Higgins corrected her grammar?
- 3 What do you think is going to happen in the next episode?

Think! How would the outcome of this episode have been affected if Higgins and Pickering had not ignored Eliza?

Episode 12

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the title and the first picture. What do you think this episode is about?
- 2 Look at the second picture. Why do you think Mr Doolittle is dressed differently?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and correct the words in bold.

- 1 Higgins and Pickering were **disappointed** when they found that Eliza had gone.
- 2 Higgins and Pickering called **Eliza's father**.
- 3 Higgins didn't know when any of his **lessons** were.
- 4 Mrs Higgins told the men that they behaved like **adults**.
- 5 Alfred had become a **dustman**.
- 6 Higgins had asked Professor Wannafeller to **employ** Alfred.
- 7 Alfred was upset because he had to support all his **friends**.
- 8 When Higgins found out that Eliza was upstairs, he was **angry**.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:

- 1 Why do you think Higgins was upset? Did he really miss Eliza, or did he just want her back to look after him?
- 2 Why do you think Eliza went to Mrs Higgins? Do you think Mrs Higgins was on Eliza's side, or her son's? Why?
- 3 Do you think Eliza will stay with Higgins, go back to her father, or do something else?

Think! Alfred was rich, but he wasn't happy. Do you think it's true that money can't buy happiness? Why (not)?

Episode 13

Before Reading

- 1 Look at the first picture. What do you think Mrs Higgins is telling her son?
- 2 Look at the title. How would you describe a true lady? Do you think Eliza feels like one now?

While Reading

- 3 Read or listen to the episode and correct the words in bold.

Higgins was 1) **encouraged** to see Eliza, but he knew that he had to talk to his mother first. Mrs Higgins told the men that Eliza was upset by their 2) **unfair** treatment of her. The two men didn't think they had been 3) **mean** to Eliza, and they couldn't understand why she was angry with them. Mrs Higgins explained that Eliza had worked very 4) **fast**, but the two men had not given her any 5) **encouragement**. Eliza did not want to return to Wimpole Street now. As she entered the room, the two men got a 6) **fright** when they saw what a lady she had really become. Eliza explained that what really makes a woman into a lady is the way she is 7) **taught**. Higgins and Eliza argued for a while, but then Higgins started to admire the 8) **honesty** of her character. He realised that at last she really was a lady.

After Reading

- 4 Discuss in pairs:
 - 1 Eliza said that the true difference between a lady and a flower girl is how she's treated. Do you think she was right?
 - 2 Do you think Eliza will go back to Wimpole Street or marry Freddy Eynsford-Hill? What do you think she should do? Why?
 - 3 Compare Eliza in this episode to Eliza when she first entered Higgins' study.

Think! The lessons taught in *Pygmalion* are not related to language only. What other lessons do you think this story teaches us?

Pygmalion Final Comprehension Quiz

- 1 Who wrote *Pygmalion*?
A Charles Dickens B Anthony Hope
C George Bernard Shaw
- 2 Where does the story take place?
A London B Dover C Brighton
- 3 Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering meet Eliza and agree
A to write a book on different dialects.
B to record Eliza's Cockney accent.
C to turn Eliza into a true lady.
- 4 Mr Doolittle visits Professor Higgins in order to
A come to an arrangement.
B take his daughter home.
C blackmail the Professor.
- 5 Eliza's father doesn't recognise her because
A she is wearing a hat.
B she is dressed like a lady.
C she is clean.
- 6 Professor Higgins teaches Eliza how to
A speak properly. B eat properly.
C dress properly.
- 7 On her first outing, Freddy
A laughs at Eliza. B dislikes Eliza.
C falls in love with Eliza.
- 8 After the party Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering
A praise Eliza.
B ignore Eliza completely.
C discuss Eliza's future with her.
- 9 When the experiment is over, Professor Higgins thinks Eliza should
A go her own way. B become a servant.
C marry him.
- 10 Eliza considers
A marrying Freddy.
B marrying Pickering.
C going back to her father.

Discuss in groups.

- Which is your favourite character in *Pygmalion*?
- Is there a character you didn't like? Why?
- What did Eliza learn from Professor Higgins?
- What did Professor Higgins learn from Eliza?
- If you were given the chance to learn something new, what would it be?
- Can you think of a different title for the story?
- Can you think of a different ending for the story? Tell the class.

Project

- Imagine that the story takes place today. Write a modern story about Eliza. Think about:
 - where she lives.
 - what she wears.
 - how she speaks.
 - what she sells.
 - what she learns.
 - who helps her.
 - how she feels.
 - how your story ends.
- Tell the class your story about Eliza.

Irregular Verbs

<i>Past Tense – Infinitive</i>		<i>Past Tense – Infinitive</i>		<i>Past Tense – Infinitive</i>		<i>Past Tense – Infinitive</i>	
was/were	be	felt	feel	lost	lose	spoke	speak
became	become	found	find	made	make	spent	spend
began	begin	forgot	forget	meant	mean	spoilt	spoil
bet	bet	got	get	met	meet	stood	stand
broke	break	gave	give	paid	pay	strode	stride
brought	bring	went	go	put	put	took	take
burnt (burned)	burn	had	have	rose	rise	taught	teach
burst	burst	heard	hear	ran	run	told	tell
bought	buy	held	hold	said	say	thought	think
could	can	hurt	hurt	saw	see	threw	throw
chose	choose	kept	keep	sold	sell	woke	wake
came	come	knew	know	sent	send	won	win
did	do	led	lead	set	set	wrote	write
drew	draw	learnt (learned)	learn	shook	shake		
drove	drive	left	leave	showed	show		
fell	fall	let	let	sat	sit		

Word List

EPISODE 1

- bunch (n) = a number of flowers tied together
- coin (n) = a small piece of metal which is used as money
- dreadful (adj) = extremely bad or unpleasant
- drip (v) = fall in drops
- gather (v) = come together in a group
- ignore (v) = pay no attention to sth or sb
- peer (v) = look carefully or with difficulty
- properly (adv) = correctly

EPISODE 2

- bystander (n) = sb who watches sth without taking part
- charge (v) = officially state sb is guilty
- creature (n) = any living thing that is not a plant
- dialect (n) = a form of a language that is spoken in a particular area
- exclaim (v) = say sth suddenly and loudly because you are surprised, excited, angry, etc
- fortune teller (n) = sb who tells you what they think will happen to you in the future

- handful (n) = the amount of sth that you can hold in one hand
- interrupt (v) = say or do sth that causes sb to stop what they are doing
- phonetics (n) = the study of speech sounds
- rush (v) = hurry or move quickly somewhere
- shelter (n) = a place that protects you from bad weather or danger
- stare (v) = look at sb or sth for a long time
- terrified (adj) = very frightened
- Well, I never! (phr) = said when you are very surprised about sth
- wonder (n) = surprise and admiration

EPISODE 3

- accent (n) = the way in which sb pronounces words, influenced by the country, area or social class they come from
- common (adj) = typical of a low social class
- confuse (v) = think that one thing is another thing
- cylinder (n) = an object shaped like a tube with long straight sides and two equal-sized circular ends

- handkerchief (n) = a small piece of cloth or soft paper that you use to dry your eyes or nose
- housekeeper (n) = sb who is paid to clean and cook in sb else's house
- income (n) = money that you earn by working
- intend (v) = want and plan to do sth
- millionaire (n) = a person who has money and possessions worth at least one million pounds
- phonograph (n) = an old-fashioned machine on which records can be played
- shilling (n) = an old British coin
- sleeve (n) = the part of a jacket, shirt, etc that covers your arm
- sob (v) = cry in a noisy way
- wipe (v) = clean or dry sth by moving a cloth across it

EPISODE 4

- ambassador (n) = an important official sent by the government of a country to represent it in another country
- be tempted (phr) = be attracted by sth and want to do it
- behave (v) = act in a particular way

bet (v) = risk money on the result of a game, competition, etc
 bully (n) = sb who intentionally frightens a person who is smaller or weaker than them
 duchess (n) = the title of a woman who is married to a duke
 dustbin (n) = a large container for rubbish from a house or other building
 expenses (n) = amounts of money that you spend while doing sth in the course of your work
 in private (phr) = without other people seeing or hearing you
 queue (n) = a line of people waiting for sth
 sensible (adj) = showing good judgment by making decisions based on reasons rather than emotions
 wages (n) = the amount of money sb regularly receives for their job
 wrap (v) = cover or enclose sth with paper, cloth or other material

EPISODE 5

arrangement (n) = an agreement between two people or groups
 blackmail (v) = force sb to do sth, or to pay money, by threatening to reveal their secrets
 class (n) = one of the groups in a society with the same social and economic position
 comfort (n) = a style of life in which you have all the money or possessions you need
 dustman (n) = sb whose job is to remove rubbish from dustbins
 gift (n) = a natural ability or skill
 morals (n) = principles and beliefs showing good behaviour
 on purpose (phr) = intentionally
 resolutely (adv) = in a very determined way
 startled (adj) = suddenly surprised or slightly shocked
 willing (adj) = eager to do sth

EPISODE 6

announce (v) = officially tell sb about sth
 be a disgrace to (phr) = behave in a bad or unacceptable way that causes embarrassment to others
 blossom (n) = a flower on a tree or bush

change one's mind (phr) = change one's decision or opinion about something
 conceited (adj) = far too proud of your abilities or achievements
 fashionable (adj) = popular with rich people
 get away with (phr v) = escape punishment
 kimono (n) = an item of Japanese clothing with long, wide sleeves
 liar (n) = sb who tells lies
 nod (v) = move your head up and down to show agreement or understanding
 proudly (adj) = in a way that shows you are pleased about something
 put sb in their place (phr) = show sb they are not as clever or important as they think
 respectfully (adv) = in a way that shows you have a high opinion of sb
 rush (v) = move very quickly; hurry
 simultaneously (adv) = at the same time
 take on (phr v) = agree to do some work

EPISODE 7

alarmed (adj) = worried or frightened
 bluntly (adv) = in a direct way that can be upsetting
 convince (v) = make sb believe that sth is true
 despair (n) = a feeling that you have no hope
 exhausted (adj) = very tired
 frustrated (adj) = upset or impatient because you cannot control or change a situation
 gentle (adj) = kind and sensitive to other people's feelings
 impatiently (adv) = in a way that shows annoyance
 insist (v) = say firmly that sth is true
 insult (v) = be rude to sb
 offend (v) = hurt sb's feelings
 reassuring (adj) = making you feel less worried about sth
 resemble (v) = look like or be similar to sb or sth
 restlessly (adv) = in a way that shows nervousness
 roar (v) = make a very loud deep noise

small talk (phr) = polite, friendly conversation about unimportant subjects
 stride (v) = walk quickly with long steps
 upset (v) = make sb unhappy or worried

EPISODE 8

break into laughter (phr) = suddenly start laughing
 civilised (adj) = behaving in a polite, sensible way
 cultured (adj) = well-mannered and well-educated
 desperately (adv) = in a way that shows one's need to change a very bad situation
 enthusiastic (adj) = feeling or showing excitement about sth
 impressed (adj) = feeling admiration for sb or sth
 indication (n) = a sign that shows what is happening or what sb is thinking or feeling
 influenza (n) = (flu) an illness like a very bad cold that makes you hot and weak
 interrupt (v) = say or do sth that causes sb to stop what they are doing
 old-fashioned (adj) = not modern
 slang (n) = informal language, often used by people who belong to a particular group
 warningly (adv) = in a way that tells sb about sth bad or dangerous which is about to happen
 wickedly (adv) = in a way that is deliberately bad or unkind

EPISODE 9

absorbing (adj) = taking up all your attention and energy because you are very interested in what you are doing
 admit (v) = agree, often unwillingly, that sth is true
 appointment (n) = an arrangement in advance to see sb or do sth at a particular time
 determined (adj) = having a strong desire to do sth without letting anyone or anything get in the way
 displeasure (n) = a feeling of annoyance

employment (n) = paid work
 firm (adj) = strong, sure and in control
 irritably (adv) = in a way that shows you are annoyed
 make the most of sth (phr) = take advantage of a situation
 raise one's voice (phr) = speak loudly or shout because one is angry
 rise (v) = stand up
 sceptically (adv) = in a way that shows you have doubts about sth
 servant (n) = sb who works and lives in sb else's house doing their cooking and cleaning
 sigh (v) = let out a deep breath
 thoughtful (adj) = quiet and serious because you are thinking about sth
 turn into (phr v) = make sb or sth different

EPISODE 10

accompany (v) = go somewhere with sb
 adopted (adj) = a child that has legally been made part of a family they were not born into
 approach (v) = get closer to sb or sth
 attract sb's attention (phr) = make sb notice sth
 battle (n) = a violent fight between groups of people, esp. military forces
 cloakroom (n) = a place where people can leave their coats, umbrellas, etc
 deceive (v) = make sb believe sth that is not true
 essential (adj) = extremely important or necessary
 expert (n) = sb who is very skilled at sth or knows a lot about a particular subject
 eyebrows (n) = the lines of hair above the eyes
 fraud (n) = sb or sth that is not genuine
 frightfully (adv) = very
 hostess (n) = a woman who provides everything needed for her guests
 interpreter (n) = sb whose job is to translate what sb else says into another language
 mingle (v) = move around and talk to other people at a party or gathering

staircase (n) = a set of stairs inside a building
 triumphantly (adv) = in a way that shows pride because of victory or success
 urge (v) = strongly suggest that sb does sth
 whiskers (n) = the hair on the sides of a man's face

EPISODE 11

accuse (v) = tell sb they have done sth wrong
 burst into tears (phr) = suddenly start crying
 crouch (v) = bend your legs under you so that you are close to the ground
 dare (v) = have the courage to do sth risky or frightening
 dash (v) = throw sth violently
 decisively (adv) = in a way that shows confidence
 dignified (adj) = impressive and respectable
 doorway (n) = a space where a door opens into a room or building
 dread (v) = feel anxious or worried about sth
 flame (n) = a hot bright stream of burning gas
 furiously (adv) = in a way that shows a lot of anger
 incredibly (adv) = extremely
 jewel (n) = a precious stone
 lack (n) = when there is not enough of sth, or none
 lose one's temper (phr) = become angry
 make a difference (phr) = have an effect on sb or sth
 murmur (v) = say sth very softly and quietly
 nail (n) = the hard covering that grows at the end of one's fingers and toes
 notice (v) = realise that sb or sth exists
 pale (adj) = skin colour that is almost white
 satisfied (adj) = pleased because you have got what you want
 scream (v) = make a very loud, high-pitched cry because you are in pain or very frightened
 sensitivity (n) = the ability to understand other people's feelings or problems

slippers (n) = loose, soft shoes you wear in the house
 sparkle (v) = shine with light
 sternly (adj) = in a severe way showing strong disapproval
 stretch (v) = put your arms or legs out and tighten your muscles
 stunning (adj) = extremely beautiful or impressive
 thank God! (phr) = used to show you are glad about sth
 threaten (v) = say or imply that you will harm sb if they do not do what you want
 what on earth...? (phr) = used to ask a question when you are very surprised or angry
 wide awake (adj) = completely awake
 yawn (v) = open your mouth very wide and breathe in air, especially when you are tired or bored
 yell (v) = shout loudly because you are excited, angry or in pain

EPISODE 12

absurd (adj) = ridiculous or unreasonable
 amazement (n) = a feeling of great surprise
 burst into a place (phr) = enter suddenly with a lot of energy or force
 complicated (adj) = difficult to understand
 contact (v) = write to or telephone sb
 deliver (v) = take sth to a particular place or person
 despair (n) = the feeling that everything is wrong and nothing will improve
 destroy (v) = damage badly
 disbelief (n) = a feeling that sth is not true
 head (v) = go towards a place
 maid (n) = a woman who works as a servant
 march (v) = walk quickly, with firm steps
 moralist (n) = sb who has very strong beliefs about what is right and wrong
 morality (n) = principles defining what is right and wrong in people's behaviour
 point (v) = hold out your finger towards sb or sth so that people take notice

provide (v) = make sth available to sb
relation (n) = a member of one's family
sense (n) = the ability to understand or judge sth
snap (v) = say sth quickly, in an angry way
support (v) = help sb financially
will (n) = a legal document that says who one's money and property go to after they die

EPISODE 13

bully (v) = use strength or power to hurt or frighten sb
chilly (adj) = unpleasantly cold
confidently (adv) = in a way that shows you are sure about sth

dumb (adj) = unable to speak because of shock, anger, etc.
errand (n) = a short trip in order to do sth for sb
fetch and carry (phr) = perform boring tasks for sb
fool (v) = deceive or trick sb
ladylike (adv) = behaving in a polite way suitable for a woman
manner (n) = the way in which sb behaves towards other people
nonsense (n) = sth considered to be untrue or silly
on the contrary (phr) = used to disagree with sth that has just been said or to make a negative reply
pick up (phr v) = lift

pleasant (adj) = enjoyable
praise (n) = words that express approval
privately (adv) = with no one else present
remarkable (adj) = unusual or exceptional
strength (n) = physical power and energy
thoughtless (adj) = ignoring other people's feelings
treat (v) = behave towards sb in a particular way
uneasy (adj) = worried or slightly afraid

Play

Characters: Eliza Doolittle
Henry Higgins
Colonel Pickering
Mrs Pearce
Alfred Doolittle
Mrs Higgins
Maid
Mrs Eynsford-Hill

Clara Eynsford-Hill
Freddy Eynsford-Hill
Bystander
Servant
Nepommuck
Ambassador's wife
Ambassador
Guests

Narrator(s): At least one student, dressed in black

Scene 1

SONG: *Covent Garden*

In London's Covent Garden
One hundred years ago
On a rainy afternoon
Is where we start our show

CHORUS: *A rich, well-read Professor
Will shelter from the rain
With a common flower girl
Who he'll soon meet again*

Can he make her a lady?
And if he can, then how?
Will he change her life for her?
We'll find out here and now



Narrator: It was raining heavily in Covent Garden. Under the entrance to St Paul's Church, a group of people gathered, shaking the water off their clothes and peering out at the rain.

Clara: Where can Freddy be? He's been gone for twenty minutes.

Mrs E-H: I don't know. He must have found a cab by now.

Freddy: I'm afraid I can't find a cab.

Clara: Oh, Freddy, you didn't try properly. Go and look again!

Freddy: There aren't any cabs, I tell you. The rain came on suddenly, and everybody wanted to take a cab.

Mrs E-H: Don't be silly, Freddy. Go and look again and don't come back until you've found a cab.

Freddy: Oh, very well. I'll go.

Eliza: Ow, Freddy, look where you's going, won't ya?

Freddy: Sorry!

Mrs E-H: Excuse me, but how do you know my son's name?

Eliza: Ow, he's your son, is he? He done spoil my flowers and didn't paid me. Will you pay me?

Clara: Don't give her any money, Mother. You shouldn't give her anything.

Mrs E-H: Please be quiet, Clara. Have you got any pennies?

- Clara: No. I've only got sixpence.
- Mrs E-H: Give it to me. Here you are, girl.
- Eliza: Thank ya, lady!
- Clara: Make her give you the change, Mother. Those flowers are only a penny a bunch.
- Mrs E-H: You can keep the change, girl, but tell me how you know my son's name.
- Eliza: I don't. I'd call everyone Freddy or Charlie when I wanted to be friendly.
- Clara: Really, Mother! What a waste of a sixpence!
- Mrs E-H: That is enough, Clara. Let's step aside and wait for Freddy. Oh, this dreadful weather! When will it stop?
- Pickering: I'm afraid it's getting worse!
- Eliza: Be a gentleman, sir, and buy a flower off a poor girl.
- Pickering: I'm sorry, I haven't any change. No, wait! Here's three pence. You can have that.
- Bystander: You'd better give him a flower for his money. There's a man here writing down every word you're saying.
- Eliza: I ain't done nothing wrong! Oh sir, don't let him charge me!
- Higgins: There, there! Who's hurting you, silly girl? What do you take me for?
- Bystander: Don't worry, girl. He ain't a policeman, are you?
- Higgins: Do I look like a policeman? Now tell me, how is life in Selsey?
- Bystander: How do you know I'm from Selsey? Are you a fortune teller? Do someone else! Where does he come from?
- Higgins: Cheltenham, Harrow, Cambridge, and India.
- Pickering: Quite right! How on earth did you know that?
- Higgins: It's simple phonetics. It's the science of speech. It's my job, and also my hobby.
- Pickering: Really?
- Higgins: Yes. I can tell where anyone comes from by the way they speak.
- Pickering: But can you make a living doing that?
- Higgins: A very good one, actually. You see this creature here, with her terrible English? In just three months I could pass her off as a duchess.
- Eliza: You ain't serious!
- Pickering: Well, that's very interesting. I'm an expert on Indian dialects myself.
- Higgins: Are you? Do you know Colonel Pickering? He wrote a book about Indian dialects.
- Pickering: I am Colonel Pickering! Who are you?
- Higgins: I'm Professor Henry Higgins.
- Pickering: Well, I never! I came to London to meet you!



**SONG: Lend a
Helping
Hand**

Higgins: How wonderful! Come and see me tomorrow. I live at 27A Wimpole Street.

Pickering: Very well! I look forward to seeing you in the morning.

Eliza: Buy a flower before you goes!

Higgins: Oh, all right! Here you are!

Eliza: Aaaah-ow! Look at that!

Narrator: The few coins that Higgins gave the flower girl didn't mean much to him, but they made a huge difference to her. It's important to help people who have less than we do ...



There are people in the world
Who live out on the street
Who can't afford warm clothes to wear
Or decent food to eat

CHORUS: *Try to lend a helping hand
To those with less than you
Spare a moment, spare a coin
It's the least you can do*

There are people in the world
Who shiver in the cold
Who go through all life's problems
Without a hand to hold



Narrator: Colonel Pickering visited Professor Higgins the next day. The two men sat in Higgins' study and discussed the wide variety of Indian dialects.

Mrs Pearce: Excuse me, Professor Higgins. There's a young woman here to see you, sir. She's a very common girl.

Higgins: I see. Does she have an interesting accent?

Mrs Pearce: Oh, it's dreadful, sir.

Higgins: Very well! Send her in! This is lucky! Now I can show you how I make records of people's voices!

Mrs Pearce: This is the young lady, sir.

Higgins: Oh no! This is the girl I met last night. I've already written about her accent. Get out, girl! I don't want you here.

Eliza: Don't you be so rude to me! You ain't heard why I come here yet. I'm come to have lessons, I am.

Higgins: Pickering, shall we ask her to sit down or shall we throw her out?

Pickering: Do sit down. Now tell us, what is it you want?

Eliza: I wants to be a lady. He said he could make me one. So, here I am, ready to pay him for lessons.

Higgins: What's your name?

Eliza: Eliza Doolittle.

Higgins: And how much do you intend to pay me for the lessons?

Scene 2



- Eliza:** Well, I ain't paying much to learn my own language, so I won't give more than a shilling. Take it or leave it.
- Higgins:** A shilling. Do you know, Pickering, that a shilling is about forty percent of her daily income, that is sixty pounds of a millionaire's daily income.
- Eliza:** Sixty pounds! I never said nothing about sixty pounds! I ain't got sixty pounds!
- Higgins:** Oh, please be quiet. And take this to wipe your eyes.
- Pickering:** Higgins, I have an idea! You're the greatest teacher alive. Do you think you can make this girl into a lady in time for the Ambassador's party?
- Higgins:** I don't know ...
- Pickering:** I'll bet you all the expenses of the experiment you can't do it, and I'll pay for the lessons!
- Eliza:** Oh! You're a real gentleman!
- Higgins:** It's certainly an interesting experiment! She's so very common ... so very dirty!
- Eliza:** Ow! I ain't dirty! I washed my face and hands before I come, I did!
- Higgins:** I shall do it! I shall make this awful creature into a lady! Yes, in just six months, I'll make people believe she's a duchess!
- Eliza:** Aaaaah-ow!
- Pickering:** Wonderful!
- Higgins:** Take her away and clean her, Mrs Pearce! Burn her clothes and wrap her in brown paper until the new ones arrive!
- Eliza:** Ow! You're no gentleman, you're not! I'm a good girl, I am!
- Mrs Pearce:** I haven't got anywhere to put her, sir.
- Higgins:** Then put her in the dustbin!
- Eliza:** Aaaaah-ow!
- Mrs Pearce:** Oh, Professor Higgins. You can't do this. You don't know anything about this girl. She may be married!
- Eliza:** Married! Who'd marry me?
- Higgins:** My word, Eliza! There will be a queue of men waiting to marry you by the time I've finished with you!
- Mrs Pearce:** Oh, do be sensible, Professor. You must think about what will happen to this girl.
- Pickering:** What do you mean, Mrs Pearce?
- Mrs Pearce:** Well, are you going to pay her wages? And where will she go when you finish your experiment?
- Higgins:** When I've finished with her, she can go anywhere she likes and do anything she likes!
- Pickering:** Exactly! She will be a lady! What do you think of that, Miss Doolittle?
- Eliza:** Well ...



- Higgins:** You shall stay with me for the next six months and learn how to speak beautifully. Then, we shall go to the Ambassador's ball. If you pass off as a lady, you shall start life as a lady in a flower shop. What do you think?
- Mrs Pearce:** I think you'd better let me speak to the girl in private.
- Higgins:** Very well, Mrs Pearce! Take her off to the bathroom and clean her up.
- Eliza:** You're a bully, you are! I won't stay here if I don't like it! I'm a good girl, I am!
- Narrator:** Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were sitting by the fire when Mrs Pearce returned to the room.
- Mrs Pearce:** Sir, I'm afraid we have another problem now. There's a Mr Doolittle here to see you. He says you have his daughter.
- Higgins:** Very well! Send the man in!
- Mrs Pearce:** Mr Doolittle, sir.
- Alfred:** Professor Higgins?
- Higgins:** Here. Do sit down.
- Alfred:** I come about a very serious matter. I want my daughter.
- Higgins:** Well, I'm not going to keep your daughter for you! Take her away! How dare you come here and try to blackmail me?
- Alfred:** Blackmail you? What are you talking about?
- Higgins:** You sent her here on purpose! You want money! I shall call the police!
- Alfred:** Now wait a second! I never said nothing about money!
- Higgins:** Well, what else have you come here for? Do go on with your story.
- Alfred:** Well. Eliza sent a boy for her things, and I met him on the street. He told me where she was, so I come here to find out what was going on.
- Higgins:** I see. Well, you can take her away now.
- Alfred:** Now hold on. I like you, and I can see that you're a gentleman.
- Higgins:** Oh, can you?
- Alfred:** I'm sure we can come to an arrangement. After all, what's five pounds to you, and what's Eliza to me?
- Pickering:** You mean you would sell your daughter to us? Have you no morals?
- Alfred:** I can't afford morals. Nor could you, if you was as poor as me! Morals are for the rich.
- Higgins:** We shall give the man five pounds, Pickering, and we shall write to Professor Wannafeller.
- Alfred:** Professor who?
- Pickering:** Professor Wannafeller. The famous Professor of Morality.
- Higgins:** Exactly! We shall tell him that if he ever wants a man to talk about morality among the poor, he should send for Mr Alfred Doolittle!

Alfred: Don't mix me up. I just want five pounds. I ain't asked for nothing more.

Higgins: Then, here you are. Are you sure you don't want more? I can give you ten pounds if you like.

Alfred: Oh, no. Ten pounds is too much. Five pounds is all I want. Thank you, sir. I'd better go now, sir. Excuse me, miss.

Eliza: Blimey! Don't you know your own daughter?

Alfred: Well, I never! It's Eliza!

Eliza: Don't I look silly?

Higgins: Silly? You look amazing.

Mrs Pearce: Mr Higgins, please don't make the girl conceited about herself.

Eliza: I'll put my hat on. I'll look alright with my hat on.

Alfred: Well, I never thought she'd be as good looking as that.

Higgins: You'll come regularly to see your daughter, Mr Doolittle. It's your duty, you know.

Alfred: Of course I'll come. I can't come this week, though, because I have a job out of town. But I'll come later. Afternoon, gentlemen.

Eliza: Don't you believe the old liar. You won't see him again in a hurry.

Higgins: I don't want to see him, Eliza. Do you?

Eliza: I don't want never to see him again, I don't. I'm going to be a lady now. I should like to show everyone in my old street what I look like now. I wouldn't speak to them, you know.

Pickering: Perhaps you should wait until you have more fashionable clothes. Your new things will be here soon.

Higgins: Besides, you shouldn't be rude to your old friends. You mustn't be a snob.

Eliza: Don't call them my friends. They laughed at me in the past, and now I want to put them in their place.

Mrs Pearce: The new clothes have come for Eliza to try on.

Eliza: Hooray!

Higgins: We have taken on a difficult job, Pickering.

Pickering: We have, indeed.

Narrator: Alfred sold Eliza to Professor Higgins for five pounds. Perhaps the two men didn't realise that there are some things money just can't buy.



SONG: Don't Be a Stranger

Money can buy many things
 Racing cars and diamond rings
 Yachts that sail and jets that fly
 But there are things it cannot buy

Scene 3

CHORUS: Money can't buy love, it's true
It can't make people care for you
There are some comforts it can bring
But money isn't everything

Money can buy fine attire
And homes that people will admire
Delicious food of every sort
But certain things just can't be bought



- Narrator:** Four months passed. Eliza worked with Professor Higgins for hours every day, learning to speak the English language the way a lady would speak it.
- Higgins:** Your vowels sound terrible! Try harder.
- Eliza:** But I am trying! This is the best I can do.
- Higgins:** Oh no, no! What am I to do with you?
- Narrator:** It was hard work, and Eliza often became frustrated and angry. However, one day, Professor Higgins decided that it was time to test Eliza by introducing her to some upper-class people at his mother's house.
- Higgins:** Good afternoon, Mother!
- Mrs Higgins:** What are you doing here, Henry? You know this is the day when I invite people to tea, and you offend all my friends.
- Higgins:** Nonsense!
- Mrs Higgins:** You do! You say the wrong things to them, and then they never want to visit me again!
- Higgins:** I'm sorry, Mother. You know I'm not good at small talk. Anyway, there's a girl I want you and your friends to meet.
- Mrs Higgins:** Oh Henry! Do you mean that you've fallen in love? At last!
- Higgins:** No, no, no! I haven't fallen in love. This girl is a project.
- Mrs Higgins:** A project?
- Higgins:** She's a common flower girl. I've picked her off the street and I'm teaching her to speak like a lady. I want her to meet other upper-class people.
- Mrs Higgins:** Oh, Henry!
- Higgins:** Don't worry, Mother. I've taught her to speak properly, and I've told her only to talk about the weather and everybody's health. It will be quite safe.
- Mrs Higgins:** So you say she speaks properly now?
- Higgins:** Her English is almost as good as your French.
- Mrs Higgins:** This is satisfactory.
- Higgins:** Well, it is and it isn't.
- Mrs Higgins:** What does that mean?
- Higgins:** Well ... She pronounces all her words properly. The trouble is, you have to think not only about how a girl pronounces words, but also what words she pronounces ...
- Mrs Higgins:** What do you mean, Henry?

Maid: Your guests are here, Mrs Higgins.

Mrs Higgins: Please show them in. Now, Henry, be nice!

Mrs E-H: Good afternoon. How do you do?

Mrs Higgins: How do you do? This is my son, Henry.

Mrs E-H: How do you do?

Henry: How do you do?

Maid: Colonel Pickering is here.

Mrs Higgins: Do come in, Colonel. Let me introduce you to the Eynsford-Hills.

Pickering: How do you do?

Mrs E-H: How do you do?

Higgins: Where's Eliza? What on earth are we going to talk about until she comes? What on earth do I know of philosophy or poetry?

Mrs Higgins: Or of manners, Henry.

Maid: Miss Eliza Doolittle.

Mrs E-H: She looks quite impressive, doesn't she?

Freddy: She's stunning!

Higgins: Ah, Mother! This is Eliza!

Eliza: How do you do?

Mrs Higgins: How do you do? This is Mrs Eynsford-Hill, her daughter, Clara, and her son, Freddy.

Eliza: How do you do?

Mrs Higgins: Will it rain, do you think?

Eliza: There is no great change in the barometrical situation.

Freddy: Oh, haha!

Eliza: What is wrong with that, young man? I bet I got it right.

Mrs E-H: I hope it won't turn cold. Our whole family suffer from influenza when the weather turns cold.

Eliza: My aunt died of influenza. At least, that's what they said. If you ask me, they did the old woman in.

Mrs E-H: Did her in? What on earth do you mean, my dear?

Higgins: It's the new slang! It means, to kill someone.

Mrs Higgins: Do you mean that you think someone killed your aunt?

Eliza: Yes! She was as strong as a horse. Ain't no way she died of influenza! Not her!

Freddy: Oh, that's terribly funny!

Eliza: Here! What are you laughing at? I haven't said anything funny, have I?

Freddy: It's the new slang! You do it so well!

Higgins: Ahem!

Eliza: Oh, I really must go. Thank you so much. Goodbye!

All: Goodbye!



- Mrs E-H:** Well! I really don't think I can manage the new slang!
- Clara:** Oh, Mother! People will think we are so old-fashioned if you don't get used to it!
- Mrs E-H:** It's time for us to go. We have another home to visit this afternoon.
- Mrs Higgins:** It's been a pleasure. Do visit me again on one of my at-home days. Freddy, you are welcome to meet Miss Doolittle here again.
- Freddy:** Thank you, madam.
- Higgins:** And, Clara, make sure you try out that new slang at the next home you visit!
- Clara:** Oh, we will! It's such fun!
- Higgins:** Well, Mother, what do you think? Is Eliza a lady?
- Mrs Higgins:** You silly boy! Of course she's not a lady!
- Higgins:** Why ever not?
- Mrs Higgins:** She's beautiful, and her pronunciation is perfect, but every word that comes out of her mouth shows that she is still a common flower girl!
- Pickering:** Do you think we can do something about her language?
- Mrs Higgins:** Not while Henry is her teacher. His language is hardly a good example.
- Higgins:** Well, perhaps you're right.
- Mrs Higgins:** Now, you two. I want you to tell me exactly how things are at Wimpole Street.
- Pickering:** Oh, I have moved there. Henry and I are working together on Indian dialects.
- Mrs Higgins:** Yes, I know all that. But where does the girl live?
- Higgins:** Well, she lives with us, of course!
- Mrs Higgins:** I see. But is she a servant? Is she the lady of the house? What is she? Who exactly is Eliza?
- Pickering:** I think I know what you mean ...
- Higgins:** Well, I don't! All I know is that the girl is useful.
- Mrs Higgins:** Useful?
- Higgins:** Yes! She knows where everything is, she makes a note of all my appointments, and so on.
- Mrs Higgins:** Oh dear. Don't you realise that when Eliza walked into Wimpole Street, she brought a problem with her? The problem of what to do with her once you finish your lessons.
- Higgins:** Well, that's no problem at all. She can go her own way, with all the advantages I have given her.
- Mrs Higgins:** Advantages? She will have all the manners and habits of a fine lady, but she will not have a fine lady's money! What is she to do?
- Higgins:** We'll find her some employment.
- Pickering:** Oh, don't worry, Mrs Higgins. We'll find her something to do!
- Higgins:** Well, Mother, we must go!

Pickering: Yes! We have to prepare Eliza for her visit to the Ambassador's party!

Narrator: The two men only had a few weeks to turn their pupil into a proper lady, and they were determined to make the most of the time they had left.



SONG: Time is Precious

You may think you've got time to kill
But don't forget, time won't stand still
The clock is ticking, seconds pass
Tomorrow always comes too fast

CHORUS: *Time is precious, so make haste
Time isn't something you should waste
Every second of every day
Is yours to use in your own way*

Don't hang around, don't hesitate
The next moment may be too late
The minutes keep slipping away
So make the most of every day



Scene 4

Narrator: The big day arrived. Higgins was about to find out if he would win his bet, as he and the Colonel accompanied Eliza to the Ambassador's party.

Eliza: I can't believe my eyes! Look how dashing everyone looks!

Higgins: Don't forget that you look like one of them now, Eliza. Do your best to sound like one, too.

Eliza: I will. Please wait for me here until I return from the cloakroom.

Pickering: Shall I leave our coats, too, Henry?

Higgins: Yes, please. Thank you.

Nepommuck: Professor, Professor! Do you remember me?

Higgins: No, I don't. Who on earth are you?

Nepommuck: I am your pupil. I am little Nepommuck. You cannot forget ME!

Higgins: What are you doing here, among all these important people?

Nepommuck: I am an interpreter. I speak thirty-two languages. I am essential at international parties.

Servant: You are wanted upstairs by Her Excellency, sir.

Nepommuck: It was so nice to see you again after all these years, Professor. We will talk later.

Pickering: Is this fellow really an expert? Can he find Eliza out and blackmail her?

Higgins: We shall see. If he finds out, I will lose my bet.

Eliza: Are you nervous, Colonel?

Pickering: Frightfully. It is like my first time in a battle.



Eliza: It is not the first time for me. I have done this hundreds of times in my dreams. It is like a dream now. Promise not to wake me because I'll talk as I used to.

Servant: Honoured guests, may I present to you the Ambassador and his wife.

Higgins: It's time to go now. Are you both ready?

Servant: May I present Professor Higgins, Colonel Pickering and Miss Doolittle.

Pickering: How do you do?

Ambassador's wife: Is that your adopted daughter, Colonel? She will make a big impression. Nepommuck, find out all about her.

Guest 1: I wonder who this lady is. Have you seen her before?

Guest 2: She looks stunning, doesn't she? And her English is perfect.

Guest 1: She looks like a real lady. Let's draw closer. How do you do?

Eliza: How do you do?

Guest 1: Your English is perfect. You sound exactly like Queen Victoria.

Nepommuck: Miss Doolittle is a fraud, your Excellency. She cannot deceive me. She cannot be English.

Ambassador's wife: Oh, nonsense! She speaks English perfectly.

Nepommuck: Too perfectly. Only foreigners who have been taught to speak English speak it so well. She's Hungarian and of royal blood, like me.

Higgins: I say she's a common girl taught to speak by an expert.

Ambassador's wife: Oh, of course I agree with Nepommuck. She must be a princess at least.

Eliza: I cannot do this anymore. An old lady has just told me I speak exactly like Queen Victoria. I am sorry I have lost your bet. I shall never be the same as these people.

Pickering: You have not lost it, dear. You have won it ten times over!

Higgins: Now, let's get out of here. I have had enough of these fools.



An upper-class lady,
With manners so quaint,
Miss Doolittle is, or Miss Doolittle "ain't"?
Don't let her fool you,
This young lady knows,
Just what she is worth,
With a heart made of gold.

CHORUS: *Believe in yourself,
Whoever you are,
Your beauty's within,
And not from afar.
Be proud of your sparkle,
Be daring, and bold,*

SONG: *Believe in Yourself*

*And all of your treasures,
Will start to unfold.*

An upper-class lady,
With manners so quaint,
Miss Doolittle is, or Miss Doolittle "ain't"?
Whichever you choose,
The lady, or girl,
Her wisdom's more precious,
Than diamonds and pearls.

CHORUS: *Believe in yourself,
Whoever you are,
Your beauty's within,
And not from afar.
Be proud of your dazzle,
Your spirit, your style,
You're special, unique!
Now put on a smile!*



Scene 5

Narrator: It was midnight, but Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were wide awake. They had just returned from a very busy day.

Pickering: What a day! First, the Ambassador's party, then a dinner party, and then the opera!

Higgins: Yes, but we did it, Pickering! We convinced everyone that Eliza is a lady!

Pickering: Oh, I can't take any of the praise. You did it all, Higgins! You achieved the impossible! I didn't think you'd really do it, but you did!

Higgins: Yes, I did, didn't I? Those silly people were really fooled! Oh! Thank goodness it's all over! The thing was interesting at first but then I got incredibly bored.

Pickering: I was even frightened once or twice because Eliza was doing it so well, better than the real upper-class people.

Higgins: What silly people. At last I can go to bed without dreading tomorrow.

Pickering: Well, I think I shall turn in too. Goodnight!

Higgins: Goodnight!

Eliza: Ohhh!
Higgins: What on earth have I done with my slippers?

Eliza: Here are your slippers!

Higgins: What? What's the matter? Is there something wrong?

Eliza: Oh no! There's nothing wrong with YOU! I've won your bet for you, and you're just FINE! But what about ME?

Higgins: YOU won my bet? YOU? I won it. Why did you throw those slippers at me? How on earth do I know what is going to happen to you?

Eliza: Oh! You don't care! I'm nothing to you! You care more about them slippers!

Higgins: How dare you? And it's THOSE slippers, not THEM slippers!



Eliza: What difference does it make now? Just tell me something. Do my clothes belong to me?

Higgins: Well of course they belong to you. What would Pickering or myself do with them?

Eliza: Thank you. I just want to know what I can take with me. I don't want to be accused of stealing.

Higgins: Stealing? Who would accuse you of stealing? You shouldn't have said that. It shows lack of sensitivity.

Eliza: I just want to be sure.

Higgins: Take anything you want except for the jewels. They are hired. Are you satisfied?

Eliza: This is not hired. It's the one you bought me but I don't want it. It's all yours!

Higgins: You have made me lose my temper, Eliza. I am going to bed. I will see you in the morning.

Eliza: You'd better leave a note for Mrs Pearce about the coffee in the morning.

Narrator: Eliza gathered her things, and silently left the house. She had no intention of ever seeing Professor Higgins again. He would certainly be sorry when he found out she had gone.



SONG: *You Don't
Know What
You've Got
Until It's
Gone*

Take a look around you now
What matters most to you?
Is there someone in your life
Whose love is always true?
If so, then you are lucky
You should thank the stars above
And make sure you appreciate
That person and their love

CHORUS: *We all need someone to love
To help us through each day
So when you find that someone
Don't let them slip away
Show them you are somebody
They can depend upon
For you don't know what you've got
Until you realise it's gone*

There are people who you love
And people who love you
Show them that you love them
In everything you do
Don't let them go unnoticed
For that really isn't fair
And don't take them for granted
Always let them know you care




Narrator: The next morning, Professor Higgins and Colonel Pickering were extremely upset to find that Eliza was missing. Higgins decided to visit his mother, and ask her to help him find Eliza.

Scene 6

- Maid:** Professor Higgins is downstairs with Colonel Pickering. They want to see you.
- Mrs Higgins:** I see. Please go upstairs and tell Miss Doolittle that Henry and the Colonel are here.
- Maid:** Yes, Mrs Higgins.
- Mrs Higgins:** Ask her not to come down until I send for her.
- Maid:** Yes, madam.
- Higgins:** Look here, Mother! A terrible thing has happened.
- Mrs Higgins:** Oh dear! What is it?
- Pickering:** Eliza has disappeared!
- Mrs Higgins:** Well. Perhaps you upset her.
- Higgins:** Of course I didn't! She just left, without any explanation. What am I to do?
- Mrs Higgins:** Well, there's nothing you can do. The girl has a right to leave if she chooses.
- Higgins:** But I can't find anything! I don't know when any of my appointments are! I'm in a mess without Eliza.
- Pickering:** No luck with the police, Henry. They only make things more complicated.
- Mrs Higgins:** Have you called the police? As if Eliza were a lost umbrella! You have no more sense than two children!
- Maid:** There's a Mr Doolittle here to see Professor Higgins. He was sent here from Wimpole Street.
- Higgins:** Do you mean the dustman?
- Maid:** Oh no, sir! This Mr Doolittle is a gentleman.
- Mrs Higgins:** Show him in.
- Maid:** Mr Alfred Doolittle, madam.
- Alfred:** Look at this! See what you done? You ruined me. Destroyed my happiness.
- Higgins:** What on earth are you talking about?
- Alfred:** Did you or did you not go to Professor Wannafeller and tell him to contact me?
- Higgins:** Well, yes, I did, but what does it matter now? The man died last month!
- Alfred:** Yes! And he only gone and left me three thousand pounds a year in his will!
- Pickering:** Really?
- Alfred:** Oh yes! He thought I were the greatest moralist there ever was!
- Pickering:** Well, what's wrong with that?
- Alfred:** I used to be happy! When I needed money, I asked other people for it, same as I asked you.
- Pickering:** Well, now you have your own money!
- Alfred:** Yes! And now I has to support all my poor relations!
- Mrs Higgins:** Well, that's good news. You can support Eliza, too.



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- Higgins:** Nonsense! I gave him five pounds for Eliza! She's mine, and I shall support her! If only I knew where she was!
- Mrs Higgins:** If you really want to know where Eliza is, she's upstairs.
- Higgins:** Upstairs! Right!
- Mrs Higgins:** Wait a minute, Henry! You need to listen very carefully to what I am about to say.
- Higgins:** Oh, all right! What is it?
- Mrs Higgins:** Eliza came to me this morning. She told me of the terrible way you two treated her.
- Higgins:** What? That's nonsense!
- Pickering:** He's right, Mrs Higgins. We were certainly not unkind to Eliza last night. Higgins, did you bully her after I went to bed?
- Higgins:** No! She bullied me! She threw my slippers at me!
- Pickering:** Why would she do a thing like that?
- Mrs Higgins:** I'll tell you why. Eliza worked very hard for you, and yet you didn't give her one word of praise.
- Pickering:** Perhaps we were a little thoughtless. Is she very angry?
- Mrs Higgins:** Well, she won't go back to Wimpole Street.
- Pickering:** Oh dear.
- Mrs Higgins:** But if you promise to behave yourselves, I shall ask her to come down and talk to you.
- Pickering:** Of course we'll behave ourselves!
- Mrs Higgins:** Henry?
- Higgins:** Oh, all right!
- Mrs Higgins:** Tell Miss Doolittle to come downstairs.
- Alfred:** I'll go out in the garden. She don't want to see me looking like this. Not just yet.
- Eliza:** How do you do, Professor Higgins? How do you do, Colonel Pickering?
- Pickering:** Eliza! You look like a true lady!
- Eliza:** Quite chilly this morning, isn't it?
- Higgins:** Don't you dare play this game on me. I taught it to you and you can't fool me. Get your things and come home!
- Eliza:** Anyone can learn to speak properly and dress properly, Mr Higgins. But the true difference between a lady and a flower girl is how she's treated.
- Higgins:** How she is treated?
- Eliza:** Yes. I shall always be a flower girl to you, because you always treat me like a flower girl, and always will.
- Higgins:** I do not!
- Eliza:** But to Colonel Pickering, I shall always be a lady, because he always treats me like a lady, and always will.
- Pickering:** But will you forgive Higgins and come back?
- Eliza:** He only wants me back to pick up his slippers and fetch and carry for him.

Higgins: I don't want you back at all!

Eliza: Very well. I can do without you. I'll marry Freddy Eynsford-Hill. He writes to me two or three times a day! He truly loves me.

Higgins: That young fool! He couldn't get a job even as an errand boy! How will you live?

Eliza: I'll work! I'll go and be a teacher!

Higgins: Oh really? What will you teach?

Eliza: I'll teach what you taught me! I'll teach phonetics.

Higgins: I like you like this, Eliza! You're full of strength! I've really made you into a woman, after all. Oh, by the way, I want you to buy some things for me.

Eliza: Honestly, Professor, I cannot imagine what you are to do without me.

Mrs Higgins: I should be uneasy about the two of you if Eliza wasn't fond of the Colonel.

Mr Higgins: Pickering! Nonsense! She's going to marry Freddy. Ha ha! Freddy!



**SONG: What
Makes
A Lady?**

What makes a lady?
Is it breeding? Is it grace?
What makes a lady?
Is it something in her face?
Is she a lady?
If her accent isn't right?
Is she a lady?
If she's not always polite?

CHORUS: *The answer is simple
Just what is she to you?
The way that you treat her
Will soon start to shine through
Treat her like a lady
And you will realise
That you'll see a lady
When you look into her eyes*

What makes a lady?
Is it money? Is it style?
What makes a lady?
Is it something in her smile?
Is she a lady?
If she hasn't got a bean?
Is she a lady?
If her hands aren't always clean?

