

*All laugh and the travelers depart in a carriage suggested by chairs and/or trunks.*

*Morning light in the carriage.*

*Two weeks later.*

MRS. GARDINER

And how was your first night's sleep at Lambton's inn, Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH

So peaceful! I should be content to spend the rest of my life in Derbyshire.

MR. GARDINER

And what shall our itinerary include on this glorious day?

MRS. GARDINER

I should like to see the park and tour the great house - at Pemberley.

MR. GARDINER

From the little inn to the great house? I am willing, but only if Elizabeth approves.

ELIZABETH

Do you have a great desire to see it, Aunt?

MRS. GARDINER

I should have thought *you* would, having heard so much about it from handsome Mr. Wickham.

ELIZABETH

We have seen many great houses. I have little pleasure left in fine carpets or satin curtains. And surely the family is down for the summer. I should feel awkward.

MRS GARDINER

Mr. Darcy and his sister are in London.

MR GARDINER

The innkeeper assured me that a visit of the house and grounds would be well received.

MRS. GARDINER

If it were only a fine house richly furnished I should not care about it myself.

MR GARDINER

The grounds are delightful.

MRS. GARDINER

Magnificent woods.

MR GARDINER

Renowned stream for fishing.

MRS. GARDINER

Mr. Gardiner loves his fishing.

MR GARDINER

I do.

ELIZABETH

Well, then - yes.

MR. GARDINER

To Pemberley, then, we shall go!

*MUSIC.*

*Pemberley is revealed. Past (and effective) solutions have included the reveal of a full stage painting. If resources don't allow a coup de theatre, the audience's imagination will suffice - as it has throughout the performance.*

*They exit the carriage.*

MRS. GARDINER

It takes the breath away.

MR. GARDINER

The building is framed most handsomely on the rising ground between the woody hills and the stream is it not?

ELIZABETH

It is beyond all of my imaginings.

MR. GARDINER

Plenty of trout in that stream, I'll wager.