

MARTHA: I'm sure she'd be happy to write him, mum.

MEDLOCK: I'm concerned. For the last three weeks they've been taking the poor child out of doors—*(Outraged.)* Out of doors, for heaven's sakes. Master Colin forbids us to follow. Dr. Craven has always said he must stay in.

MARTHA: The nurse thinks it may be all right for him to go out of doors.

MEDLOCK: But the doctor doesn't! And his legs. They look all red and swollen. Something's wrong, I feel sure. It's that girl Mary who's turned everything topsy-turvy around here. I expressly forbade her from nosing around where she wasn't wanted and I was right. Look at the results. Chaos, confusion, and danger. Yes, danger to young Colin's life. *(MEDLOCK begins to shuffle through the papers on the desk. She wads up her attempted letter and sticks it in a pocket. She then finds a paper with the address and gives it to MARTHA.)* Here it is. I want you to take the day off tomorrow and get this address to Mrs. Sowerby. *(After awkward moment.)* That will be all.

MARTHA: *(Looking at address.)* Oh, look. Switzerland.

MEDLOCK: Yes. That's it. That will be all.

MARTHA: Mother will be happy to write, I'm sure. Thank you, mum. Thanks for the day off. *(Does a little curtsy and heads for the door.)*

MEDLOCK: Oh, and Martha. *(MARTHA stops in the doorway.)* Please send the nurse up to see me. I have some particular instructions I wish to give her.

*(MARTHA bobs a little curtsy and leaves. MEDLOCK sits at the desk and begins to review the household ledgers. The LIGHTS rise in Mary's room. SHE is seated at her breakfast table playing with a small collection of hand-carved, ivory elephants. She is talking to herself.)*

MARY: And the elephants come walking ... walking ... single file through the jungle. They hear the roar of the Bengal tiger ... but they are not afraid. *(She roars.)* And the lead elephant answers the tiger with his own call ...