

I've just invited Miss Spettigue and Miss Verdun to a luncheon
at one o'clock sharp.

CHARLIE

Old Spettigue won't stand for that. He's dreadfully
suspicious of anyone who pays his daughter attention.

JACK

Not to mention Miss Verdun's cash.

CHARLIE

He'll be hovering over us the entire time. We'll never get
them alone to propose properly.

JACK

Not to worry. We'll have a proper chaperone for our little
tete-a-tete. One whose credentials are unimpeachable.

CHARLIE

Who would that be?

JACK

(Smug) One Donna Lucia Salvador.

CHARLIE

Are you mad?

JACK

Madly in love! As are you! How else can we get the ladies
alone long enough to pop the question?

CHARLIE

But... how am I supposed to make that work? I can't just tell
my aunt, 'Nice seeing you for the first time in my life, now
sit in this room all alone while I'm off with a young woman.'

JACK