

(PSEUDOLUS)

(To himself)

I need help. I'll go to the harbor. There I may find a way out! I am off! The captain!

(HERO and PHILIA turn to him, alarmed)

Watch for him. He may arrive this way...

(PHILIA turns from HERO, looks off)

...or he may arrive this way.

(HERO turns, looks off)

No, no. You watch this way.

(Turns PHILIA around)

And you watch that way.

(Turns HERO around. HERO and PHILIA now face each other)

Much better.

(Starts to exit, stops, addresses audience)

Don't worry. Nothing will happen. He's a virgin, too.

(Runs off)

#7 - *Lovely*

PHILIA

My name is Philia.

HERO

Yes.

PHILIA

I do not know your name, but you have beautiful legs.

HERO

My name is Hero and...uh...you have beautiful legs, I imagine.

PHILIA

I would show them to you, but they are sold.

HERO

I know.

PHILIA

Along with the rest of me. I cost five hundred minae. Is that a lot of money?

HERO

Oh, yes.

PHILIA

More than three hundred?

HERO

Nearly twice as much.

PHILIA

Those are the two numbers that mix me up, three and five. I hope that captain doesn't expect me to do a lot of adding.

HERO

You can't add?

PHILIA

We are taught beauty and grace, and no more. I cannot add, or spell, or anything. I have but one talent.

I'M LOVELY,
ALL I AM IS LOVELY,
LOVELY IS THE ONE THING I CAN DO.

WINSOME,
WHAT I AM IS WINSOME,
RADIANT AS IN SOME
DREAM COME TRUE.

OH, ISN'T IT A SHAME?
I CAN NEITHER SEW, NOR COOK,
NOR READ, OR WRITE MY NAME.

BUT I'M HAPPY,
MERELY BEING LOVELY,
FOR IT'S ONE THING I CAN GIVE TO YOU.

HERO

(Spoken)

Philia...