**Scene 1. The square. Eliza is selling flowers, Higgins and Pickering are passing by, talking.**

H: - So you’ve just returned from India.

P: - That’s right. I studied language dialects there.

E: - Flowers, flowers, beautiful flowers! [Pip]teen pence for a bunch of flowers! Just [pip]teen pence! Sir, buy flowers from a [puu] girl!

H, nervously: - You know, Pickering, I can’t stand this disgusting manner of speaking, this [pip]teen instead of “fifteen”, this [puu] instead of “poor”. I can bet the girl is from the slums of Lisson Grove.

E, scarily: - How do you know I’m from Lisson Grove? Are you a policeman?

Stranger: - I’m sure he is not! Look at his boots!

E, starting to shout: - How do you know I’m from Lisson Grove? Were you spying on me?

Runs after him, touches his shoulder, he turns around and drops the basket with flowers.

E (crying): - Oh! The whole basket in the r[AI]n! I’m a [puu] girl! [Pip]teen pence for a bunch! In the r[AI]n! How [puu], how [puu] am I!

H, covering his ears: - Stop this! R[AI]n instead of “rain”! Nonsense! Here’s the money for your blasted basket! Just stop these awful sounds! Now!

E, counting and counting the coins, then smiling gratefully: - Oh, thank you, sir!

H, looking at her happy face: - You know, Pickering, what if I could make a lady out of this cabbage leaf? Would you believe it? She is so miserably low, it’s such a temptation…

E, dreaming: - A lady?....Oh, yes, a lady!... “Eliza Doolittle - a lady in a flower shop!” Lovely!... – (To Pickering): - Who is that man?

P: - Professor Henry Higgins, doctor of linguistics.

E, happily: - ‘enry ‘iggins!

H, tired and annoyed: - Oh, no!!! I’m Hhhenry! Hhhhiggins!

E (with a silly dreamy smile): - Lovely!

***All I want is a room somewhere  
Far away from the cold night air  
With one enormous chair  
Aow wouldn't it be loverly?***

***Lots of chocolates for me to eat  
Lots of coal making lots of heat  
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet  
Aow wouldn't it be loverly?***

***Aow so loverly sitting abso-blooming-lutely still  
I would never budge till spring  
Crept over me window sill***

***Someone's head resting on my knee  
Warm and tender as he can be  
who takes good care of me  
Aow wouldn't it be loverly?***

***Loverly….***

**Scene 2. At Higgins’ house. H and P are listening to some strange sounds, H is drawing a diagram of the sounds they hear.**

Mrs Pearse: - A young woman wants to see you, sir.

H: - OK, let her in!

Eliza enters.

E: - Good m[A]ning, Mr. ‘iggins!

H: - Oh, no, not a chance! Go away! Throw her away!

P: - Higgins! Don’t you remember? How about your boasting?

H: - Boasting? I’m not a boaster!

P: - You said you could teach her to speak.

E, offended: - You promised to make a lady out of me the other d[AI]!

H: - It’s not d[AI], it’s “day”! The girl is of no use.

M.P. - Mr. Higgins, the girl is really upset. If you have promised…

P: - Yes, Higgins, you’ve promised that you’ll do it, are you going to lose the bet?

H: - The bet? Are you serious?

E: - And I can pay for the lessons! (Shows the coins, drops them and is picking them up on her knees under the table).

M.P. – What a weird girl!

P: - What a naïve young lady.

H: - What a stupid thing!

E, stands up angrily: - Nobody can call me “a thing”! No way! I’m a good girl, I am! And you’re no gentlemen! I’m leaving! You’ll regret it! Good-bye!!!

H, with a box of chocolates: - Here, Eliza, would you like a chocolate? – (E stops and looks at H in embarrassment)

H: - Pickering, I take your bet. That’s most challenging indeed! In half a year I’ll make a princess out of this poor creature.

H and P shake hands.

***(MUSIC)***

**Scene 3**

**Eliza is sitting in the arm-chair, tied to the back, Higgins is walking across the room nervously.**

H: - [EI]!

E: -[IEI]!

H: - [EI]!

E: -[IEI]! [IEI]! [IEI]!

H: - [OU]!

E: - [EU]!

H: -[OU]!

E: - [EU]! [EU]! [EU]!

In the background cast is moving slowly with banners: “Monday”, “Tuesday”, etc, “Week one”, “Week two”…

M.P: - Professor, you can’t treat the girl like this!

H: - Yes I can. She needs to learn the sounds. Look, Eliza. If you don’t say it by the end of the day, there’ll be no dinner, no sweets and no chocolates!

Leaves the room with anger.

M.P. is helping Eliza to stand up and get untied from the chair, the music of the next song starts.

***Just you wait, Henry Higgins, just you wait  
You'll be sorry but your tears will be too late  
You'll be broke and I'll have money  
Will I help you? Don't be funny  
Just you wait, Henry Higgins, just you wait***

***Just you wait, Henry Higgins, till you're sick  
And you'll scream to fetch a doctor double quick  
I'll be off a second later and go straight to the the-ate-re  
Oh ho ho, Henry Higgins, just you wait***

***Ooo Henry Higgins***

***Just you wait until we're swimming in the sea  
Ooo Henry Higgins  
And you get a cramp a little ways from me***

***When you yell you're going to drown  
I'll get dressed and go to town  
Oh ho ho, Henry Higgins, oh ho ho, Henry Higgins, just you wait!!!***

ELIZA:

***One day I'll be famous, I'll be proper and prim  
Go to St. James so often I will call it St. Jim  
One evening the king will say,***

***"Oh, Liza, old thing  
I want all of England your praises to sing"***

KING

***Next week on the twentieth of May  
I proclaim Liza Doolittle day  
All the people will celebrate the glory of you  
And whatever you wish and want I gladly will do***

ELIZA

***“Thanks a lot” says I, in a manner well-bred  
But all I want is Henry Higgins Head***

SOUNDS OF DRUMS

***Oh ho ho, Henry Higgins, down you'll go  
'Henry Higgins, just you wait!”***

**Scene 4**

**Higgins, Pickering and Eliza**

H: - [EI]…

E: - I can’t!

H: - Say “H”, “H”, “H”…

The candle’s flame inclines.

E: “H”, “H”, H”, repeats thoughtlessly, the paper in her hand starts to burn.

P: - Higgins! The girl!!!

H, not turning around: - Go on, go on….

***Poor professor Higgins  
Night and day  
He slaves away***

***Oh, poor professor Higgins  
All day long on his feet  
Up and down until he's numb  
Doesn't rest, doesn't eat***

***Doesn't touch a crumb***

H, plays “How kind of you to let me come”

E: - Ha ka o you to le me ha.

H: - Come! Say “Cup of tea!”

E: - Kapati!

H: - Cup cup cup cup tea tea tea tea

H. Brings a cookie to Pickering, passing it by Eliza’s nose.

E: - Cup cup cup cup tea tea tea tea

Tries to bite a cookie

***Poor professor Higgins  
Poor professor Higgins***

***On he plods against all odds  
Oh, poor professor Higgins***

***Nine p.m., ten p.m.  
On through midnight every night  
One a.m., two a.m., three***

H, counts: -… four…five, six marbles…

E: - The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain… Oh! I swallowed one!

H: - Never mind! I’ve got more!

***Quit, professor Higgins  
Quit, professor Higgins  
Hear our plea or payday, we will quit***

***Ay, not I, "O" not "Ow"  
Pounding pounding in our brain  
"Ay" not "I", O not "Ow"  
Don't say "Rine," say "Rain"***

**Scene 6**

**E, H, P, MP**

E: - I’m so tired!

P: - Higgins, it’s time to stop. I call off my bet. Finished.

MP: - Be reasonable, Mr. Higgins.

H, comes towards Eliza: - Look, Eliza, I know you‘re tired I know how you feel but just think – if you succeed – what a brilliant future you’ll have, what an amazing life will open its doors for you, just imagine… And conquer that life … you will!!!

(Sits back in his arm-chair desperately).

H: - Now try it again.

E: - The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain…

P: - What was that?

E: - The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain…

P: - She’s got it! She’s got it!

***The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain***

HIGGINS:

***-Now, once again where does it rain?***

ELIZA: ***-On the plain On the plain***

HIGGINS:

***-And where's that soggy plain?***

ELIZA: ***-In Spain In Spain***

***The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain  
The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain  
The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain  
The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain***

***Cast is dancing***

Final words, all together:

* To the embassy ball!
* To the embassy ball!
* Hurray!!!