

SIDE FOR MR WOODHOUSE

#1

MR. WOODHOUSE

Poor Miss Taylor! What a pity it is that Mr. Weston ever thought of her!

EMMA

I cannot agree, papa. Mr. Weston is such a good-humored, pleasant, and excellent man, that he thoroughly deserves a good wife. You would not have had Miss Taylor live with us forever, and bear all my odd humors when she might have a house of her own?

MR. WOODHOUSE

A house of her own! Where is the advantage of a house of her own? Hartfield is three times as large as Randalls. You never have any odd humors, my dear.

EMMA

Randalls is just half a mile away. We shall often be going to see them, and they coming to see us! Very soon we shall pay a wedding-visit.

MR. WOODHOUSE

My dear, how am I to get so far? Randalls is such a distance. I could not walk half so far. Poor Miss Taylor.

EMMA

No, papa, nobody thought of your walking. We must go in the carriage, to be sure.

MR. WOODHOUSE

The carriage! But James will not like to put the horses to for such a little way. Where are the poor horses to be while we are paying our visit?

#2

MR. WOODHOUSE

It is very kind of you to come at this late hour. I am afraid you must have had a shocking walk.

MR. KNIGHTLEY

Not at all, sir. It so mild that I must draw back from your fire.

MR. WOODHOUSE

But you must have found it very damp and dirty. I wish you may not catch cold.

MR. KNIGHTLEY

Dirty, sir? Look at my shoes. Not a speck on them.

MR. WOODHOUSE

Well! that is quite surprising. It rained dreadfully hard for half an hour while we were at breakfast. I wanted them to put off the wedding.

MR. KNIGHTLEY

By the bye, I have not wished you joy. Being well aware of what sort of joy you must both be feeling, I have been in no hurry with my congratulations. I hope it all went off tolerably well. How did you all behave? Who cried most?

MR. WOODHOUSE

Poor Miss Taylor! 'Tis a sad business. I wish she were here again.

MR. KNIGHTLEY

Poor Mr. and Miss Woodhouse, if you please. I cannot possibly say 'poor Miss Taylor.'

EMMA

I shall be happy to tell you about the wedding. We all behaved charmingly. Everybody was punctual, in their best looks, not a tear, and hardly a long face to be seen. We all felt that we were going to be only half a mile apart and sure of meeting every day.

MR. WOODHOUSE

Dear Emma bears everything so well, but she is really very sorry to lose poor Miss Taylor, and I am sure she will miss her more than she thinks.

MR. KNIGHTLEY

It is impossible that Emma should not miss such a companion. However, every friend of Miss Taylor must be glad to have her so happily married.

EMMA

You have forgotten one matter of considerable joy to me. I made the match myself. So many said that Mr. Weston would never marry again.

MR. WOODHOUSE

Ah! my dear, I wish you would not make matches and foretell things. Whatever you say always comes to pass. Pray, do not make any more matches.

#3

MR. WOODHOUSE

I hope everybody had a pleasant evening. I like old friends. Miss Bates was very chatty and good-humored, though she speaks rather too quick. However, she is very agreeable, and Mrs. Bates too, in a different way. Miss Fairfax is a very pretty and a very well-behaved young lady. She must have found the evening agreeable because she had Emma.

EMMA

Noticing her father's anxiety

She is a sort of elegant creature that one cannot keep one's eyes from. I am always watching to admire her, and I do pity her from my heart.

MR. WOODHOUSE

It is a great pity that their circumstances should be so confined! Emma thinks of sending them a loin or a leg; Hartfield pork is without the smallest grease, but fried and not roasted, for no stomach can bear roast pork.