

## **Monologue – MARQUESS OF QUEENSBURY**

**QUEENSBURY**, *reading a letter he has written.* Alfred, your intimacy with this man Wilde. It must either cease or I'll disown you. I'm not going to try and analyze your intimacy, and I make no charge; but to my mind to pose as a thing is as bad as to be it. With my own eyes I saw you both in the most loathsome and disgusting relationship. Never in my experience have I seen such a sight as that in your horrible features. No wonder people are talking as they are. If I thought the actual thing was true, and it became public property, I should be quite justified in shooting him at sight. Your disgusted, so-called father.