

BAZILE and SUZANNE

BAZILE

(Thoroughly confused.) I... I... I... Why don't you trust the Count. He wants to do "well" by you not "harm".

SUZANNE

"Well"? Well, well...

BAZILE

To want to do "well" to a woman; is that not to do "well" to her husband?

SUZANNE

I think I understood what you just said and if I did understand it, it's disgusting!

BAZILE

Marriage is absurd don't you agree? What does the Count ask of you today that you won't have to give away tomorrow after a few words from a priest?

SUZANNE

If that's your idea of marriage, why are you always begging Marceline to marry you.

BAZILE

She's got a little money put away, hasn't she.

SUZANNE

Who let you in here? Go away!

BAZILE

Don't think I don't know that it's not Figaro who stands in the way of the Count, it's that obnoxious little page Cherubin... Your lover who runs after you like a little dog and who's been trying to get in here to see you all morning. Don't tell me it's not true.

SUZANNE

It's not true. It's absurd that's what it is. Didn't I tell you to go away?

BAZILE

I can't tell who he's sillier for, you or the Countess. He moons at her over the table every night. Better not let the Count catch him at that.

SUZANNE

You and your gossip!

BAZILE

It's not my gossip. Everyone says the Count's a fool not to see it.