

## Eliza and Freddie: Part 1

**Eliza:** Drank! My word! Something chronic. Here! What are you sniggering at?

**Freddy:** The new small talk. You do it so awfully well.

**Eliza:** If I was doing it proper, what was you laughing at? Have I said anything I oughtn't?

**Mrs. Higgins:** Not at all my dear.

**Eliza:** Well, that's a mercy, anyhow. What I always say is...

**Freddy:** I have a bet on number seven. I should be so hapy if you would take it. You'll enjoy the race ever so much more.

**Eliza:** That's very kind of you.

**Freddy:** His name is Dover.

**Eliza:** Come on, come on, Dover....

Come on, come on, Dover...

Come on Dover!!! Move your Bloomin' arse!!!