

Audition Materials for Higgins and Eliza Part 1

Higgins: Oh no, this is the girl I jotted down last night. She's not use: I've got all the records I want of the Lisson Grove lingo; and I'm not going to waste another cylinder on it. Be off with you: I don't want you!

Eliza: Don't you be so saucy. You ain't heard what I come for yet. Did you tell him I come in a taxi?

Mrs. Pearce: Nonsense girl! What do you think a gentleman like Mr. Higgins cares what you came in?

Eliza: Oh, we are proud! He ain't above givin' lessons, not him; I heard him say so. Well, I ain't come here to ask for any compliment, and if my money's not good enough I can go elsewhere.

Higgins: Good enough for what?

Eliza: Good enough for you. Now you know, don't ya! I've come to have lessons, I have. And to pay for them, too, make no mistake.

Higgins: Well!! What do you expect me to say?

Eliza: If you was a gentleman, you might ask me to sit down, I think. Don't I tell you I'm bringing you business?

Higgins: Pickering: shall we ask this baggage to sit down, or shall we throw her out of the window?

Eliza: AOOOW! I won't be called a baggage when I've offered to pay like any lady.

Higgins: But what is it you want?

Eliza: I want to be a lady in a flower shop instead of sellin' flowers at the corner of Tottenham Court Road. But they won't take me unless I can talk more genteel. You said you could teach me. Well, here I am ready to pay – not asking any favor – he treats me as if I was dirt. I know what lessons cost, and I'm ready to pay.

Higgins: How much?

Eliza: Now you're talking! I thought you'd come off it when you saw a chance of getting back a bit of what you chucked at me last night. You'd had a drop in, hadn't ya?

Higgins: Sit down.

Eliza: Oh, if you're going to make a compliment of it....

Higgins: Sit down.